THE LITERARY DIGEST

(Title registered in the U. S. Patent Office and in Foreign Countries)

PUBLIC OPINION (New York) combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST

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TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

DEFENSE DAY AS A CAMPAIGN ISSUE

FOUR GOVERNORS HAVE REBELLED—one of them completely, the others partially—against the War Department's plan for Defense Day. As one of the rebels, Gov. Charles W. Bryan of Nebraska, is the Democratic candidate for Vice-President and is supported in this rebellion by the Democratic candidate for President, Defense Day became a campaign issue even before the candidates had had time to deliver their speeches of acceptance, and a "merry mid-summer war" has been raging in the newspapers. The chorus of protest against Defense Day from peace organizations, churches, and religious journals was called to the attention of our readers in last week's DIGEST. But if the uproar in the religious press seemed tremendous, it is all but drowned out, now, by the uproar in the secular press, where attack is met by counter-attack in a debate sufficiently fiery on both sides, even the Secretary of War and the President taking part. Republican editors almost unanimously support the Administration's view that the nation-wide "defense tests" planned for September 12 will be of real value, and quite without any harmful effect, either at home or abroad. But speaking for the Democrats, one paper denounces Defense Day as "an incendiary holiday," another would rechristen it "Goose-Step Day," and still another cries, "Don't ape the Kaiser," while many papers agree with the Boston *Post's* assertion that "the people of these United States have had about all the militaristic provender they desire," and the Hartford *Times* applauds Governor Sweet of Colorado, Governor Blaine of Wisconsin, and Governor Baxter of Maine for "joining Governor Bryan of Nebraska in opposing the proposed nation-wide 'mobilization day.'" Indignant over the "attempts to organize patriotic assemblies, parades, and fire-eating oratory, in all of which civic societies and school children shall participate," the Brooklyn *Eagle* declares that "the defense of America does not depend upon any such jejune flag-waving," and adds, "It does Secretary Weeks no honor, and will cause the President more embarrassment than it will his political opponents, for the responsibility is his." As *The Eagle* believes, "its method is a grievous misconception, from which no civilian will learn anything of practical value." According to the Louisville *Post:*

"What Mobilization Day really means is War Day. It is a psychological preparedness that is desired. If every year the people can be brought together to glorify war the militarist will have succeeded beyond his wildest expectations. Governor Bryan senses this if President Coolidge does not. He issues a warning against Greeks bearing gifts, and voices the opinions of millions of Americans when he protests against a day set aside to glorify war under the guise of preparedness.

"Before the World War, William of Prussia, then Emperor of the German Empire, reviewed his troops each year and staged sham battles for the maintenance of their discipline and morale, and to stir up militarist ambitions in the hearts of his people. We know the result, but not even William had the temerity to mobilize industry and agriculture, the whole civilian strength of the nation. We want no nursing of the spirit of hate in this country. Governor Bryan is right. Mobilization Day is not needed."

The New York *World*, meanwhile, warns us that—

"Something of the spirit in which September 12 is anticipated in at least one State may be gathered from an announcement, the first to be issued on the subject, of the program to be followed in Maryland:

"'An enemy is coming. . . . The country must use its mighty man-power. Its men must spring to arms by millions. They must drive the enemy out in man-to-man combat. They, with the organized branches of the "one big army," will be asked to join the big gesture that means "America is ready."'"

Governor Bryan's own statement, after announcing that he will call out the Guard but not civilians, and protesting that Defense Day will "seriously interfere with the work of farmers, those employed in shops, at the desk and counters, meaning an economic waste," declares that it will "alarm the war-sick of other nations," and *The World* continues its onslaught on the plan by reminding us that "to-day every military and naval and diplomatic move of the United States is felt at once in every capital of the world" and that "in Europe and in Asia a general mobilization is always a grave act." Indeed—

"To a Continental European a general mobilization is often regarded as equivalent to a declaration of war; it is always watched with the utmost anxiety and it always creates high tension in international relations.

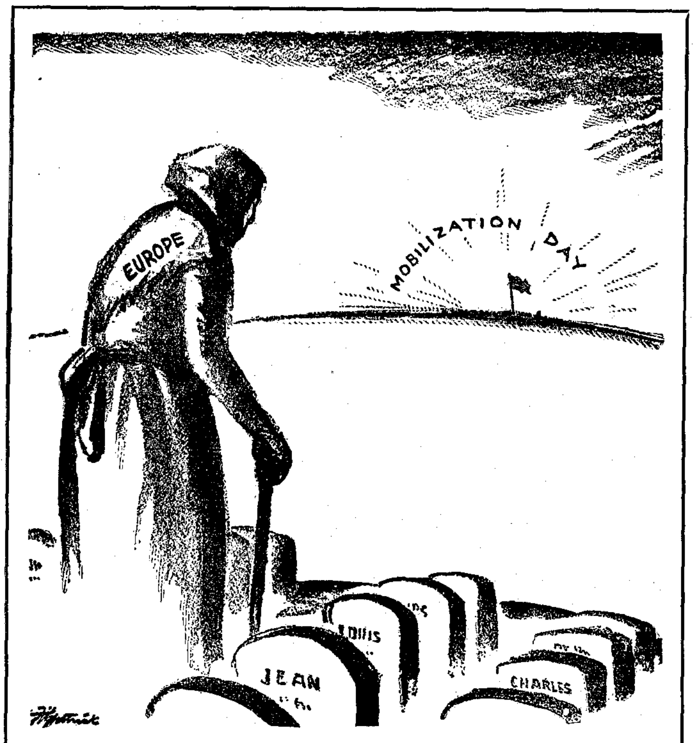
"In Europe a general mobilization practically always has some ulterior diplomatic purpose. Even when it has no purpose, a purpose is read into it and the tension between Governments is increased. Therefore, mobilization is something not to be undertaken lightly and carelessly and in a half-holiday spirit. If it is absolutely necessary, the date and the manner should be determined not by the War Department but by the men responsible for the conduct of foreign affairs.

"In this case the matter has been handled most irresponsibly. The date chosen could hardly have been worse. On September 12 the Assembly of the League of Nations will be in session. If things go well in Europe in the next few weeks, M. Herriot and Mr. MacDonald will be meeting at Geneva at just about that time in a desperate effort to find a basis for French security in something besides a large Army. It will put M. Herriot in a pretty position with respect to M. Poincaré and the French Nationalists if at that precise moment the United States emphasizes its absence from the League and its failure to join the World Court by a continental mobilization of its man-power. To any European, even the most moderate and peaceable, it will amount to saying: America, in no danger of invasion, puts its only trust in armaments; France, in actual danger, would be a fool to put its trust in anything else.

"That is why, in spite of the President's denials, the mobilization will seem to Europe, as Governor Bryan said, a militaristic gesture."

Endorsement of the Defense Day views of the Democratic candidates is voiced as follows by the Hartford *Times* (Dem.):

"There is sense to the declaration by Governor Bryan that there is no necessity 'for encouraging civilians to leave their occupations for the purpose of engaging in what would be only a



WHAT THOUGHTS?

—Fitzpatrick in the New York *World.*

military demonstration without any practical educational effect.' John W. Davis supports that opinion as entirely sound. Most thoughtful people will agree with his statement:

"'It is one thing to keep the military organizations of the country in adequate practise, it is quite another to encourage demonstrations which can be nothing else at a time when every energy should be bent on getting the world back to peace and to work, calming the prejudices and passions growing out of the World War and encouraging fruitful trade and commerce. In all these America should take the lead.'

"Mobilization Day must stand upon its merits. Thus far it has not demonstrated sufficient to support it."

The Raleigh (N. C.) *News and Observer,* owned by Josephus Daniels, a former Secretary of the Navy, finds in Mr. Davis's disapproval of "the ill-advised so-called Mobilization Day" another evidence of his good judgment, and tells us, "If he had been a trimmer, he would have said nothing."

But the Republican press disagrees sharply with all this, and the Jersey City *Journal* calls such harmony of view-point surprizing, because general opinion credited Mr. Davis with better sense, adding, "Bryan and Davis appear to have opened their campaign rather inauspiciously," while the Brooklyn *Times* ridicules Mr. Davis for saying, "Me too," and the Springfield *Union* observes: "Bryan has dragged Mr. Davis into an indorsement that the people condemn. The Bryan handicap is no less whether it be 'Bill' or 'Charlie' that performs." Also, this Springfield editor points out that "Mr. Davis did not find it convenient to express his opinion until he had traveled from Maine to New York and consulted his campaign manager, Mr. Clem Shaver," and the New York *Sun* declares:

"It is a great pity that a man of Mr. Davis's history should not have said something to curtail the mischief that one section of the Bryan statement may create. Governor Bryan warned that this 'mobilization' would be viewed with alarm by the 'war sick' peoples of the world. Perhaps Governor Bryan believes that; he is no close student of foreign affairs. But Mr. Davis can not possibly believe it. He knows that countries which have compulsory military service and extensive annual maneuvers will not worry over this very publicly prepared-for day. If any one anywhere is worrying over it the fact is curiously unknown to newspaper correspondents. But it will be strange, indeed, if Governor Bryan's talk, like the *World's* editorials on an 'incendiary holiday,' should not give mischiefmakers a chance to say that the plan is the creation of jingoes. If such use is made of the partizan utterances that Governor Bryan and Mr. Davis have made, the blame rests with them. Mr. Davis, at least, knows that mere common sense and not jingoism has inspired this 'defense test' on the part of a country which has the smallest per capita military force in this world."

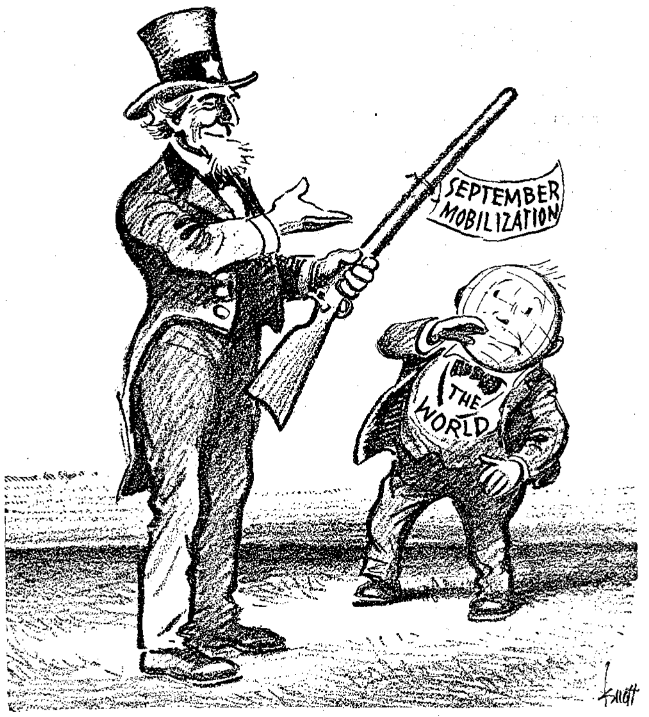
In reply to Governor Bryan's assertion that "we have saved several wars by not being prepared to fight," the Kansas City *Star* remarks, "It would be interesting if Mr. Bryan would indicate a little more specifically just what wars have been prevented by these means," and reminds us that we were unprepared for the war of 1812, the conflict between North and South, and the World War. As the New York *Herald Tribune* tells us:

"Our pre-war pacifism was a wide-spread aberration. The war exposed its self-delusions. That this preposterous anti-defense propaganda—contemplating not international but one-sided national disarmament—should appear again is evidence of the singular tenacity of error in minds which are too tightly sealed to react to the lessons of even the most tragic national experience."

Regarding the prediction that Defense Day in America will alarm foreign nations, the Manchester *Union* points out that "the British held a great review of their fleet the other day, quite unconscious, apparently, that therein we, for example, might find cause of offense. The French keep up a great Army, but that they have been singularly deaf to suggestions we have made about reduction of land forces has not been due to fears of our militant might. Across the Pacific we are out of popular favor with the Japs because of our exclusion act, but it hasn't occurred even to Tokyo to worry about our 'Defense Day.' It hasn't caused even a ripple on the diplomatic pond." For, as the Columbus *Evening Dispatch* observes:

"We have nothing in existence which if massed together could create such a display of military strength as to give outside powers an uneasy suspicion that we are preparing for imperialistic domination, or for actual military conquest. Much less can we make any such show of strength as to turn the heads of our own rising generation, and fill it with desire for war, and a passion for glory to be won on the field of battle. Any one who has allowed the announcement of the proposed 'defense test' to arouse fear that any result of this kind could follow has been dreaming the idlest and most unreasonable of dreams."

If our pacifists want to attack war, they should "go where war is made," thinks the Chicago *Tribune,* which says:



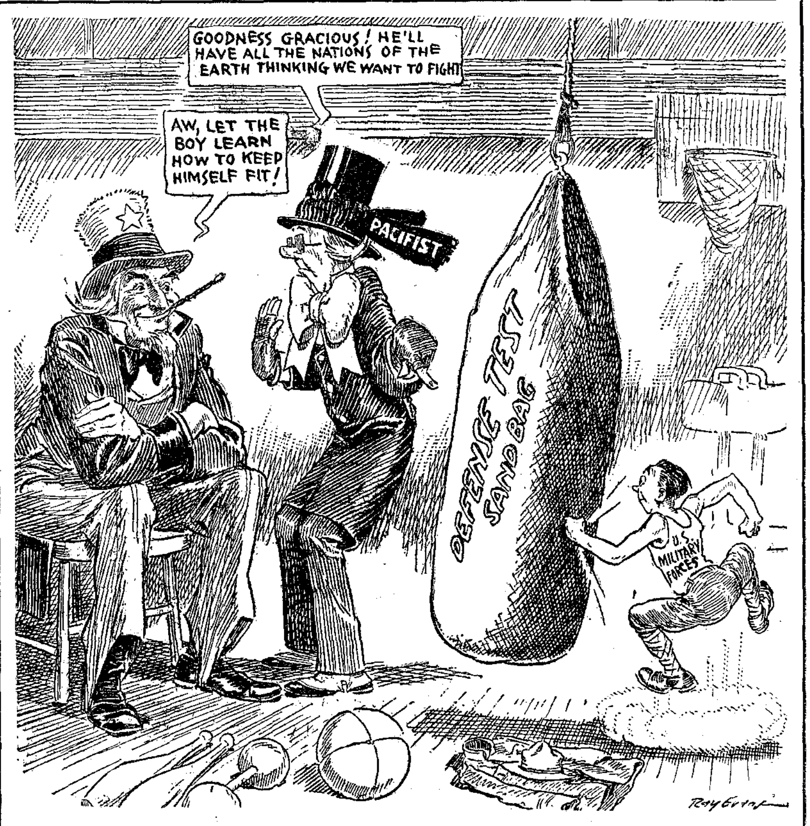
"NO, NO; IT ISN'T LOADED!"

—Knott in the Dallas *News.*

"If it is left for the United States to provoke a war the chances are the world has seen its last battle-field. The real dementia Americana is in our locoed pacifists. They are in a peaceful land which never properly attends to its defenses, and there they rave as if America were walking in armor, rattling the saber, and threatening the peace of the world."

That pro-Germans are responsible for much of the agitation against Defense Day is the belief of the Troy *Record*. "During the war there was a substantial minority of pro-Germans," and "when we went into the war they retired to their shells and were quiet," but—

"This element is still in existence; and a strong arm of defense, even tho it does not point toward militarism and takes no one from the pursuits of ordinary life, is obnoxious to them. They want no militarism—except in Germany. These elements, largely associated with the La Follette movement, think they can hurt President Coolidge by calling him a militarist and making his admirable plan to test our present system an ndication of his warlike attitude. The charge is unfair and un-American. It springs from those who want to keep us harmless and defenseless. It should be resented by all patriotic citizens, and especially by every man, woman and child who is honest in pacifism. National Defense Day is a splendid barometer of a chief element in assuring our safety. The President and his advisers should be honored, instead of condemned, for the trial of our organization; and the attempt to make political capital out of it for La Follette's advantage or for any other purpose should be scorned and scotched."


GOODNESS GRACIOUS! HE'LL HAVE ALL THE NATIONS OF THE EARTH THINKING WE WANT TO FIGHT
AW, LET THE BOY LEARN HOW TO KEEP HIMSELF FIT!
PACIFIST
DEFENSE TEST SAND BAG
U.S. MILITARY FORCES
Ray Evans

MUCH ADO ABOUT LITTLE

—Evans in the Columbus *Dispatch*.

The controversy over Defense Day "emphasizes a political trend beginning months ago," we are told, and the New York *Evening Post* (Ind.), a supporter of the Coolidge Administration, reminds us that "certain pacifist leaders were demanding that peace be made a political issue,'" and goes on to say:

"Others urged the defeat of candidates who oppose the League of Nations or believe in national defenses. This trend then had a politico-religious coloring.

"There are now further indications that Senator La Follette hopes to profit by this move, so carefully nourished by paid agents and professional lobbyists. Many of the most active La Follette supporters are veteran pacifists. He was so much the pacifist he was willing to see the United States accept that so generous German offer permitting one American vessel a week, painted like a deep-sea clown, to pass through the U-boat cordon nto Falmouth. His war record was as bad as that of any American in public life.

"La Follette has made it easy for pacifists to follow him. His own hand-tooled platform demands the abolition of the draft, the outlawing of war, and a guaranty of a 'public referendum on war and peace.' His personally directed convention was very busy July 5; but it had time to hear Max Sworwein, University of Chicago student, denounce National Defense Day and give its cheering approval to a resolution of protest.

"Pacifism searching for a political outlet can not go to Coolidge and the Republicans. It can not go to the Democrats. Their platform says: 'We advocate an Army and Navy adequate for our national safety.'

"The only political gate for pacifism is La Folletteism; and that gate has been most thoughtfully left wide open."

According to the Philadelphia *Public Ledger:*

"La Follette has fostered this brand of pacifism for years, first in Wisconsin and then through the Northwest. With his record and his platform he can use the war issue and pacifism where and when he pleases. He did so in Wisconsin two years ago, thanking God that he opposed the war and glorying in the evil eminence to which his war record raised him. His reported speech at Wausau in September, 1922, slandered America's dead. He picked with contemptuous fingers at the graves of those who died at Chateau-Thierry, along the Meuse, and in the Argonne woods. Every caught and uncaught slacker and every congenital disloyalist cheered him.

"The war record of La Follette makes him the logical candidate of pacifism. It now seems to be hunting for a political home and trying to make itself a political issue. If so, it can find that home with La Follette and La Folletteism. That is the only place it can find it in American political thought or American politics."

Military men profess to see in Defense Day nothing alarming. "Its object," says *The Army and Navy Register*, "is sufficiently meritorious to justify the incident without any qualms of conscience or any concessions to smooth the ruffled feelings of the captious pacifists," and *The Army and Navy Journal* declares:

"The danger of the so-called mobilization of September 12 is not that it threatens any other nation, but that it will so show our weakness and inability quickly to mobilize that any other nation which, for one cause or another, may be considering war with us, inevitably will be tempted to bring on a crisis at the present time."

In a letter to an unnamed clergyman, the Secretary of War gives an explanation of Defense Day as a kind of fire-drill, and concludes:

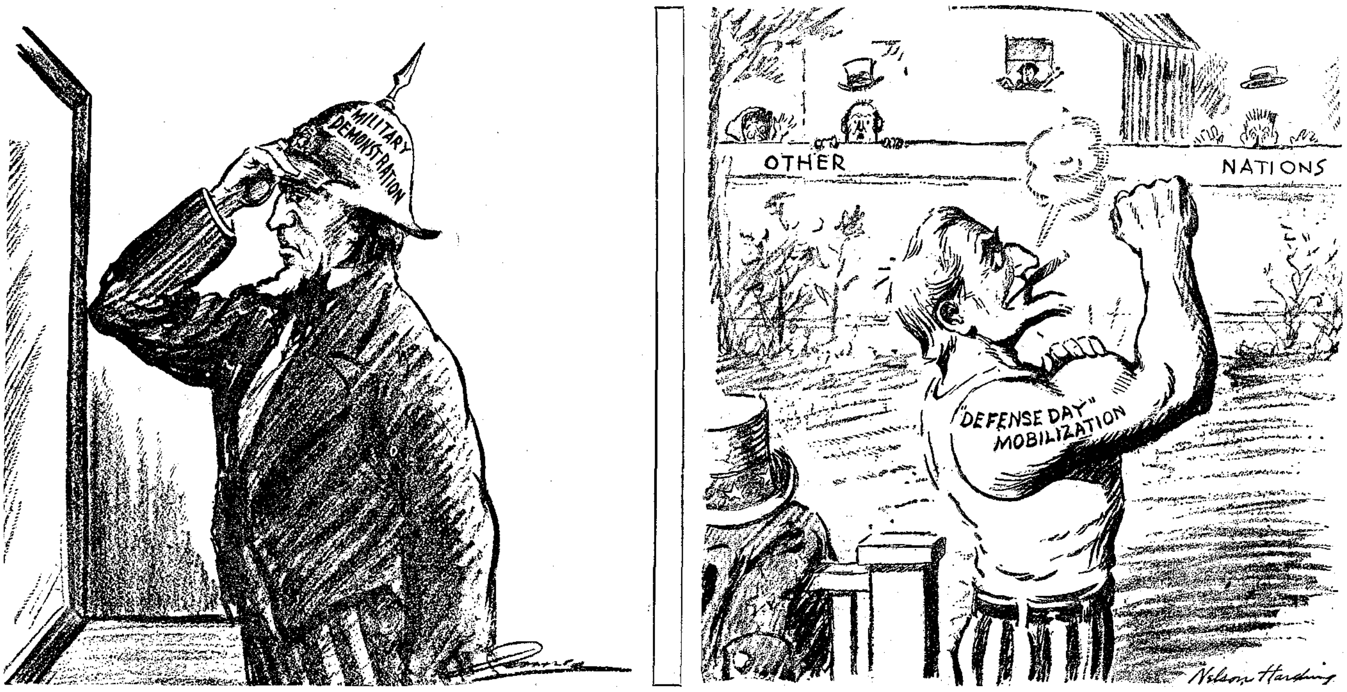
"I would like to emphasize that I am striving for peace, and that in common with all Americans I desire it most sincerely. My observation has brought the conviction that such is also the purpose of General Pershing and of all members of the Army of the United States.

"But the promotion of peace is not secured by the denial of the lessons of history. Our country has always refrained during peace from adequate prevention against the possibilities of war. Nevertheless, wars have come in spite of us.

"Unpreparedness has never prevented war, and the only result of our peace-time nonchalance has been increased losses and hardships to those of our citizens who rallied to the defense of the nation."

President Coolidge's own defense of Defense Day is given in a letter written to the Secretary of the National Council for the Prevention of War, and widely published. "Instead of being a military gesture, this plan is the exact opposite," he says, continuing:

"It is a non-militaristic gesture, for the purpose of keeping down to its lowest possible point the professional military



"IT GIVES ME A HEADACHE"
—James in the St. Louis *Star*.

WHAT WILL THE NEIGHBORS THINK?
—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle*.

THOUGHTS FOR DEFENSE DAY

organizations of the United States. Our country has always relied chiefly for its defense upon the readiness of its patriotic manhood to take up arms when necessity presented."

As Mr. Coolidge further explains:

"Defense Day is intended to bring to the people a reminder of their plans, to dependence upon this skeleton establishment, in case our country is attacked. There can be no doubt failure to prepare for the possibility of war, at a time when that possibility was really imminent, resulted in great hardships, unnecessary expense, and the unjustifiable prolongation of the World War.

"What is proposed for September 12 is merely in compliance with the purposes of the national defense law of 1920. It is not a mobilization, and the people who first attached to it the term 'Mobilization Day,' and then proceeded to condemn it, have been utterly unfair. Most of them, I am sure, have been innocent of intent to be unfair, but they have been misled.

"Profoundly hoping that the outlawing of war from this world may be accomplished, I am unable to detect any inconsistency in giving my approval to the program of Defense Day. I wish crime might be abolished, but I would not therefore abolish courts and police protection. I wish war might be made impossible; but I would not leave my country unprotected meanwhile. The defense test seems to me a means to assure the fullest efficiency to the extremely modest defense force our country maintains."

The main observances of Defense Day, according to a statement in the New York *Times*, will be assemblage of citizens and parades of military units. The local events will be managed by committees organized by State executives. Any civilian may take part, his assignment to duty depending upon his military experience. On September 12 the following troops will be assembled at their home stations, armories or camps, or wherever they may be:

1. All active units of the Regular Army.
2. All Federally recognized units of the National Guard.
3. All units of the organized Reserves.

The units taking part in the "defense test mobilization" will be inspected under the supervision of the corps area commanders who will make reports to the Secretary of War respecting the success or failure of the test, as regards personnel, equipment, speed of mobilization, and the like. The results, we are told, "will measure in a degree the progress attained in perfecting the 'one army' idea during the past three and a half years."

TO DISENTWINE A "TWINE TRUST"

CONSPIRACY IN RESTRAINT OF TRADE is seen by Attorney-General Stone in the activities of the so-called "binder twine trust" formally known as the Sisal Sales Corporation, with which is associated the Comision Exportadora de Yucatan. According to the New York *Herald Tribune*, "the bill in equity charges the defendants with maintaining a monopoly in sisal, a fiber principally grown in Mexico and Central America and used in the manufacture of binding twine, and asks for an injunction restraining the defendants from engaging in such monopoly." At present, so *The Herald Tribune* tells us, "the grain farmers, who use most of the product, are compelled to spend an additional $3,000,000 a year for binder twine each time the alleged trust raises its price one cent a pound." Incidentally, it is charged that the profits of the Sisal Sales Corporation during the years 1922 and 1923 amounted to more than $1,800,000 upon an investment represented by capital stock of only $1,500.

Meanwhile the Philadelphia *Inquirer* (Rep.) reminds us that—

"Attorney-General Stone's suit against the alleged 'binder twine trust,' just filed in New York, follows less than a month after the bill in equity against the oil corporations. While these actions continue the Roosevelt policy with such extensions as necessary to meet later conditions, it should not be imagined that all similar prosecutions stopt in the interval. They were merely relegated to a subordinate place in popular interest."

Regarding the Sisal situation, *The Inquirer* tells us that it "has figured so largely in the troubles of the wheat-belt that this action may be taken as corroborative evidence of President Coolidge's desire to help the farmer when means are at hand."

The New York *World* (Dem.) remains unenthusiastic, however, and derides what it takes to be the political utilization of "belated anti-trust prosecutions." We read:

"It will take more than two or three prosecutions of the kind brought at this eleventh hour to convince the country that a continued Republican Administration can be trusted fearlessly to enforce the anti-trust laws."

OUR RESPONSIBILITY FOR MRS. EVANS

A WOMAN IS MURDERED on the road to her ranch in Mexico. American-born, she owed allegiance to the British flag, being the widow of an Englishman. But the responsibility for seeing that proper amends is made in the case of Mrs. Rosalie Evans lies with the United States Government, editors and press correspondents point out, for three reasons: because the United States is acting diplomatically for the British Government, which has no representative at Mexico City; because under the Monroe Doctrine the British Government is thought likely to prefer consulting with Washington before taking any drastic measures; and finally, because with the death of Mrs. Evans, her Mexican estate passes to her brothers and sisters, all of whom are American citizens.

It will be remembered that it was his activities in behalf of Mrs. Evans that brought about the recall a few weeks ago of Herbert A. C. Cummins, British Chargé in Mexico. Mrs. Evans owned a large estate which was being taken over for public use in accordance with the new Mexican agrarian laws. According to Ambassador C. B. Warren, several pieces of land had actually been taken from Mrs. Evans, and the authorities were negotiating for a purchase of the rest. Mrs. Evans defended her lands by force, and there was bad blood between her and the local powers and the agrarian enthusiasts. The official attitude of the authorities is that the agrarian dispute was not responsible for the murder, that the motive was robbery and the crime "only one of the common order such as unfortunately are a daily occurrence in every section of the world." With this statement of the Mexican Government, which, according to the dispatches, seems to be acting energetically to apprehend the murderers, at least one of our editorial writers is in full agreement. As we read in *The Nation* (New York):

> "Five Mexicans are killed every month in the United States—at least that is the average of a six-year record. Mexico has not therefore broken diplomatic relations, demanded apologies and indemnities, or filled the front pages with scare headlines. The recent murder of Mrs. Evans, the Texan widow of an Englishman, ought not to create more international excitement than the death of a Polish miner at the hands of a Pennsylvania mine guard."

But to most of our newspapers the killing of Mrs. Evans was more than a mere murder—it was a diplomatic incident. "The case of Mrs. Evans, which had attracted so much attention to her during her life, can hardly," in the opinion of the New York *Times*, "be expected to be dropt quietly because she was foully murdered." This New York paper believes that our State Department will certainly "use its efforts to persuade the Government of Mexico to comply promptly with the demands for redress which Great Britain will make." As Great Britain has already ended all diplomatic intercourse with the Obregon Government, she is, as the Brooklyn *Eagle* points out, in a peculiar position: "she has three possible courses if reparation is denied—withdrawal from the issue, a distinct threat of force, or the actual use of force." An ignoring of the murder, we are told, is "hardly thinkable." The United States might not consider a show of force a violation of the Monroe Doctrine, but *The Eagle* thinks the London Government will make sure of the support of the Administration in Washington—

> "It has not been inclined to question that Mexico is within our sphere of influence. When we recognized Obregon we assumed a sort of responsibility for orderly government south of the Rio Grande, as Europe sees things. Dodging such responsibility now may do more harm than a quasi-acceptance. A one-sided Monroe Doctrine is impossible. Possibly the issue may be avoided or averted if the Mexican Government arrests, tries and convicts the murderers and offers reasonable reparations and apologies. In that case Great Britain could only regard the matter as settled."

In any event, agrees the New York *Sun*, the murder of Mrs. Evans "can not but prove damaging to the Obregon Government." The New York *World*, too, feels that this murder "is no ordinary crime." It argues that the Obregon Government knew that Mrs. Evans was in danger and should have seen that she came to no harm. Steps toward a better understanding between Great Britain and Mexico will now inevitably be delayed —"a penalty that the Obregon Government by timely precautions for Mrs. Evans's safety might have avoided." "We have not yet seen the end of the case of Mrs. Evans," declares the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, which gathers up from the dispatches the scattered facts in the Evans case, and gives—from the standpoint of a sympathizer with the murdered woman—the following version of the story in its editorial columns:

> "Mrs. Evans was an American woman married to an Englishman who settled in Mexico, obtained a land grant of less than 500 acres near Coxtocany, sixty miles southeast of Mexico City, and by a lifetime of effort changed it from an unproductive wilderness to one of the model ranches or haciendas of the nation. Mr. Evans became a man of power and influence.
>
> "With the downfall of Diaz came the question of maintaining the title to the Hacienda San Pedro, as the Evans ranch was named. The distribution of the land among the agrarians destroyed title to many other developments by settlers from abroad. Still no serious attempt was made to deprive the Evans family of its holdings. The World War came, and Mr. Evans entered the British service. He was wounded and returned home. He died in 1919. About the same time the partition of the land among the peons, or agrarian workers, of Mexico commenced in earnest, and wild communism prevailed in many places. It seemed to find a concentration point for its class hatreds at San Pedro. Mrs. Evans appealed from the decision of the State authorities to the national government; she enlisted the support of the British authorities, for she was a British subject through her marriage.
>
> "At first it was a legal dispute. Then the Communists resorted to force and attempted to invade the property and take it for themselves. Mrs. Evans armed her household and put up a magnificent fight. Her live stock were killed or stolen, her fields laid waste, her house was partly destroyed. Still she remained defending the ruins. From time to time guards were sent from Mexico City to protect the life of this brave woman. An almost inextricable conflict of orders developed between the State and National authorities. The intervention of H. A. Cunard Cummins, the British Chargé des Archives at Mexico City, became so insistent that the Mexican Government declared him *persona non grata* and finally besieged him in the British Legation building. Cummins quietly returned to England. Mrs. Evans continued the defense of her property with four supporters to help her, one of them an American, who had come to her assistance. Compensation was offered to her if she would abandon her ranch to the agrarians, who wanted to divide it among themselves. She refused the offer. The danger of a rupture in international relations with England caused measures to be taken which relieved the beleaguered handful of San Pedro's defenders. In fancied security, Mrs. Evans resumed her excursions to San Martin and other near-by towns. And in the end she was killed by a treacherous shot from the roadside."

Certain writers for the press can not help connecting the murder of Mrs. Evans with the radicalism attributed to Obregon and even more to President-elect Calles. "Following closely upon the election to the Presidency of the man of the Bolshevist type," this murder, we are told by the Buffalo *Express*, "must be accepted as a warning that the comparative security which foreigners in Mexico have had under Obregon can no longer be counted on." It is a sinister situation which now confronts Calles, comments the Boston *News Bureau*, "as he goes to Europe on an errand seeking British recognition and cash on a new loan." None of the Mexican politicians, continues the Boston writer, would ever "admit instigating the peon vandals who killed Mrs. Evans." But, it is insisted—

> "Their doctrines are guilty. It is Bolshevism applied in a raw primitive directness. It grabs at others' goods, and takes others' lives if in the way.
>
> "And—as it is now the turn of the British to learn—neither chivalry nor decency stands any show."

THE PRESIDENT'S POSTAL-PAY POLICY

"POLITICALLY," President Coolidge's promise that he would support a properly drawn postal-pay increase bill at the next session of Congress may be calculated, remarks the Pittsburgh *Sun* (Dem.), "to offset the effects of the disappointment and anger roused by his veto of the postal-pay bill a few weeks ago; practically, the President's promise seems to remove any room for doubt that the postal employees will obtain at least some measure of relief within the near future." On the practical side of it the prospect pleases our editors, who are for the most part convinced of the justice of higher wages for the men who handle the mails. The political side of the matter seems to be of particular interest to the Democratic editors who hint, and not very obscurely, that the President's change of front on this issue may be due to his realization that he needs the votes of the postmen and their friends in November. The Republican New York *Herald Tribune* thinks that the assurance recently given to the Association of Post-office Clerks is "entirely consistent with the President's veto of the postal bill." That is, "he could not in justice to the taxpayers approve the measure which Congress passed; he desires a fair readjustment, based on the real necessity of underpaid employees and on the post-office revenues." This paper believes that clerks and carriers in our largest cities need and deserve more money. It believes that President Coolidge "realizes their hard situation; he will not stand in the way of just relief for any of the postal men."

But the same thought finds slightly different utterance when exprest by the Democratic New York *Evening World*. It notes that "President Coolidge has just discovered a tender solicitude for the lot of the miserably underpaid postal workers—whose votes he now needs." That is, "President Coolidge has become candidate Coolidge in the hope that he may continue President Coolidge—and the postal workers are invited to step right up and to their duty." Or, as the Philadelphia *Record* (Dem.) comments, "the laborer is worthy of his hire," and Mr. Coolidge is now with the postal employees—heart and soul—until after the election at least." This angle of the President's postal-pay policy is thus carefully scrutinized by the New York *Times* (Dem.):

> "The veto by the President was very badly received throughout the postal service. In the early disgruntlement caused by it the report got about that postal clerks would quietly organize to cast a united vote against the Republican ticket this year. This at once caused the Democrats to prick up their ears, and in their platform was a thinly disguised bid for the postal vote which it was believed President Coolidge had alienated by his resolute stand for economy. Not to be outdone in an appeal of that kind, the La Follette platform at Cleveland also held out a promise of higher salaries for the postal employees, if only they would see to it that their votes were cast in the right quarter. Seemingly the Republican managers became worried at the thought of having to go through the campaign suffering from the hostility of the employees in one branch of the Government. At all events, the national officers of the Association of Post-office Clerks arranged for an interview with President Coolidge, and came away from it to announce that he would sign a bill for an increase of postal pay, provided it were 'scientifically drawn' and carried provisions for raising the necessary revenue.
>
> "This is not in flagrant contradiction of the President's veto message. In it he intimated that he might favor a bill better drafted, and levying either new taxes or higher postal rates for the purpose of securing the funds that would be needed. At the same time, it is impossible to avoid the conclusion that the President has retreated from some of the positions which he took two months ago. One of those positions was that 'an organized effort by a great body of public employees to secure an indiscriminate increase in compensation should have the most searching scrutiny.' That scrutiny has now been had. The public employees bore it successfully, in the sense that they demonstrated their possession of a desirable number of votes to be delivered, and so got the promise they wanted."

Taking a practical view of the situation, the Indianapolis *Star* (Rep.) reminds us that:

> "Two major considerations are involved in the request of postal employees for more pay. The first is that they should not be required to work for less than the scale generally prevailing in industry and commerce.
>
> "In the second place, their remuneration should be attractive enough to stabilize the personnel of the department and improve its morale. Efficient service can not be maintained in the face of a rapid turnover of workers. Nowhere does efficient service count for more than in the Post-office Department, where the expeditious handling and dispatch of mails depends on the experience and intelligence of trained men. Constant shifting of employees, owing to unattractive pay, may reach such a magnitude as to impose higher costs on the country, because of retarded mails, than would result from a slight readjustment of service rates."

It will be remembered that in his veto message President Coolidge called attention to the fact that "the Post-office Department is now engaged by direction of Congress in a cost ascertainment for which $500,000 was appropriated." When the results of this inquiry are available, he continued, the time will arrive "to consider putting the postal service on a sound business basis so far as expenditures and revenues are concerned." This report, he added, "will be available when the Congress convenes in December, and this matter can then be considered." One of the Washington correspondents, Mr. W. W. Jermane, of the Seattle *Times*, is convinced that the agitation over postal pay will help bring about "a thorough investigation of the Post-office Department during the next year or two, and an adjustment of its affairs that will make it meet more perfectly the needs of the people." After the passage at the next session of Congress of a postal-pay bill meeting the President's objections, "a provision will be made, according to talk that one now hears in official circles, for a scientific survey of the Post-office Department from top to bottom. There has been nothing of that kind for many years—perhaps never before—and it is greatly needed." The writer continues:

> "The department, like Topsy, has 'just growed up,' and it needs the careful looking over that it would receive were it part of any of the private corporations of the day. What is archaic should be cut out, what is modern should be dovetailed into some general plan of procedure, and the Department as a whole, devoted exclusively to business, as it is, should be operated along modern business lines.
>
> "Meanwhile, it is probable that the increased pay bill will be met by a slight boost of the parcel-post rates. Congress wanted to meet it in that way last session, but was frightened away by the furore created by the large mail-order houses, which stirred up their patrons and had them write protesting letters to members of both Houses. So far as anybody knows to the contrary, the increase should be met in that way, at least until a scientific commission of investigation can go through the Department and find out precisely what ought to be done to make it function properly and fairly to everybody.
>
> "What seems to be needed, so far as postal pay is concerned, is a wage differential that would provide increases for the congested urban areas where the cost of living has outrun postal pay. One of Mr. Coolidge's objections to the bill which he vetoed was based on the fact that it provided increases for rural carriers, whose expense of living is not nearly as great as that of carriers in the large cities. There are many parts of the country where the increase would not be justified, taking all the facts into account, and yet Congress proposed to enact a law that made no attempt to equalize the pay. The rural carrier, whose condition of life is infinitely better than that of the city carrier, was to receive an increase as great as that provided for the city carrier.
>
> "The Post-office Department, by direction of Congress, is making a study of the question, and will report in December. It is not such a study, however, as people have in mind who are demanding the appointment of a commission of disinterested experts of national reputation. The present inquiry may, and perhaps will, solve the problem of where the money is to come from to pay higher salaries, but that will be only an introduction to the larger question of bringing the Department up to date in every respect and keeping it there. That work will probably be taken up during the next Presidential term."

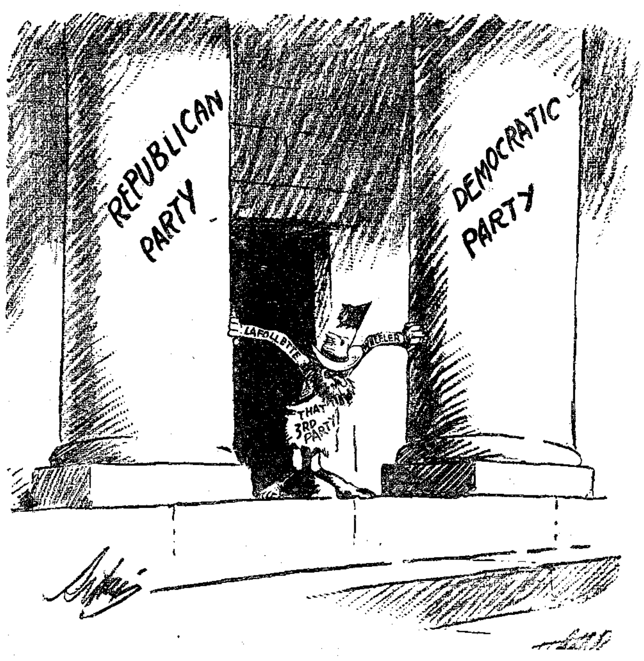
Springfield, Missouri

THE NEW "PROGRESSIVE" PARTY

"DEMOGRESSIVE" OR "REPUBLOCRATIC" would be a better title for the La Follette third party than "Progressive," which has just been adopted as the party name, thinks the Dallas *Journal.* Supporters of the 1912 Progressive cause, however, do not take lightly this attempt of La Follette "to draw unto himself the members of the former Progressive party, headed by Roosevelt," as the South Bend *Tribune* puts it. "If Theodore Roosevelt were alive to-day he would instinctively make war against the La Follette movement with its dishonestly appropriated title and its Socialist program," declares the Philadelphia *North American,* most aggressive and consistent Eastern supporter of Roosevelt in the 1912 campaign, and still listed as "Progressive" in politics. The followers of the old party, this paper points out, were avowedly anti-Socialist, whereas the Socialists now constitute a considerable portion of the "Progressive" party.

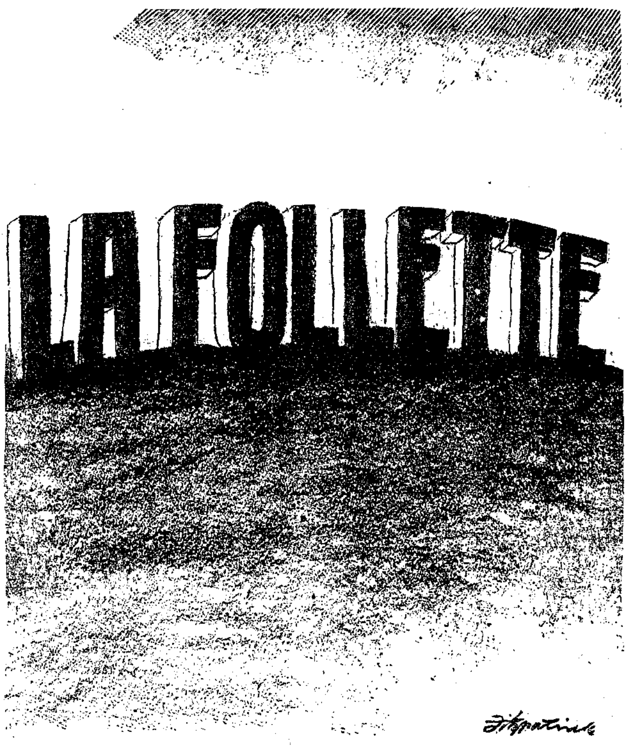
The La Follette Campaign Committee, we are told in Washngton dispatches, was impelled to decide upon a name and emblem because the laws in several States in which the names of Senators La Follette and Wheeler will be placed on the official ballots as candidates for President and Vice-President. The erm "Progressive" was formally adopted, and the American Liberty Bell was chosen as the party's emblem. "What a ravesty on an honored name!" exclaims the Kansas City *Star,* another strong supporter of Roosevelt in 1912, while the New York *Herald Tribune* looks upon it merely as an "emergency abel." "The Progressive party under Roosevelt's leadership tood for certain principles which are not those of the La Follette group," maintains the Missouri paper in another editorial. Above verything, we read:

> "The Progressives who followed Roosevelt were nationalists. They put the welfare of the whole country above the interest of any group.
>
> "The Roosevelt Progressives were militant Americans who believed in peace, but the peace of justice; who held that the peace of America was best guaranteed by the strength of America. They agreed with their leader that character and material prosperity are both best developed under a régime of private initiaive. But they were ready to use the power of government to orrect evils that might appear. Human rights were above property rights. They were not devotees of the existing order, nor were they anxious for change simply for the sake of change. It was their ambition to maintain an open mind and to move when they were certain movement meant progress. They fought to put the common good above the selfish interest of any class, to maintain national interest above special interest. Above all they were not theorists with their heads in the clouds. They were practical folk with their feet on the ground.
>
> "Their spirit and temper were not the spirit and temper of the present group that now has taken the honored name. They held out no rosy hopes of short-cuts to prosperity to any class. They did not hold out the hope that Government would take any person in its lap and coddle him into riches.
>
> "Unfortunately, those who went on the high adventure of 1912 have no way of protecting their designation from being put to other uses. But they may strenuously protest against the misappropriation of the asset of the name."



SAMSON, JR.

—Sykes in the New York *Evening Post.*



THE SKY-LINE WEST OF NEW YORK

—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch.*

On the other hand, says *The Star:*

> "La Follette was the leader in the filibuster against the armed ship bill. When the war resolution came before the Senate in April, 1917, it was La Follette who prevented immediate action by invoking the Senate rule that the matter go over for a day. When the vote came La Follette was with the little minority that voted against the war declaration. Not content with giving this comfort to the enemy, he made his St. Paul speech in September of the same year, criticizing the Government's course and going out of his way to defend the sinking of the *Lusitania,* in which so many American lives were lost.
>
> "His course was such that there came demands from every part of the country that he be expelled from the Senate, and he narrowly escaped.
>
> "It is the same La Follette, always seeking to capitalize discontent, always trying to appeal to a special interest against the national interest, always striking out on a course that will promote his personal ambition, no matter at what expense to the general welfare, who has filched the same 'Progressive' for his personally conducted movement."

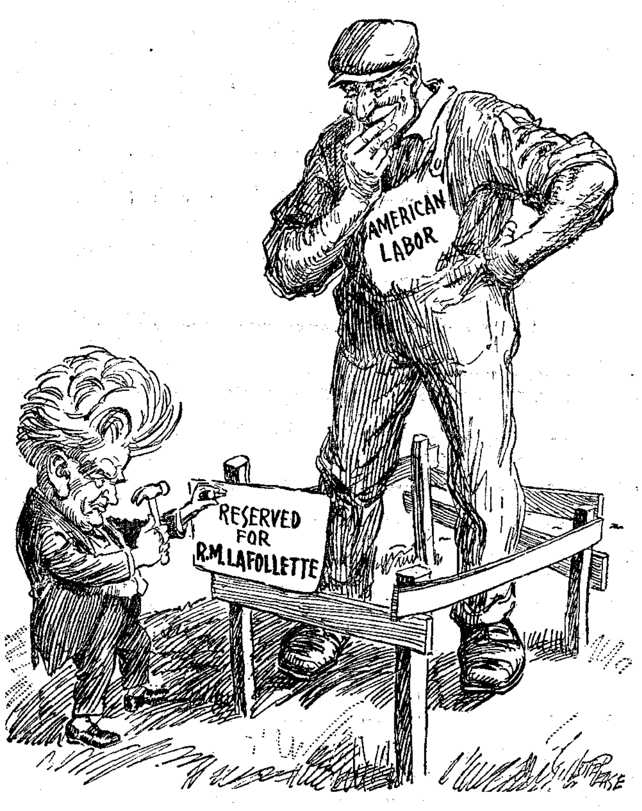
"The La Follette party has chosen the title 'Progressive' in order to get candidates' names on the ballot," explains the Washington *Star,* altho, as the Brooklyn *Citizen* avers, "La Follette, himself, is a radical." "He is most emphatically not progressive," asserts the New York *Journal of Commerce,* and *The North American,* after an examination of the La Follette principles and platform, says:

"We found, first, that the La Follette candidacy was the instrument of a radical movement masquerading under a stolen title, both the nominees being men who would not scruple to put into effect the most extreme Socialistic theories of their group."

There are at least two papers, however, which maintain that La Follette is entirely within his rights in adopting the name "Progressive." Says the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot*, for example:

"Mr. La Follette probably had as good reason to resent the Roosevelt tactics of 1912 as the Roosevelt supporters have to resent the tactics of La Follette. If it is a matter of record that La Follette held out against Roosevelt, it is also a matter of record that the announcement of Roosevelt's candidacy in 1912 engulfed a boom which La Follette had previously launched and kept afloat with no little degree of success.

"The resentment of the former Bull Moosers is not as easily justified as it is explained. The movement in which they participated vanished as quickly as it arose. After 1916, when Mr. Roosevelt declined to become a candidate for a second time on an Independent ticket, the Progressive organization built up in the interest of his candidacy promptly disappeared. Since neither its name nor its principles were subject to the law of copyright, the former adherents of the party assume a dog-in-the-manger attitude when they seek to prevent other candidates and other parties from making use of one or the other."



—Pease in the Newark *News*.

"In 1916 the Progressive party was officially announced to be dead, and its funeral was preached," we are reminded by the Raleigh *News and Observer*. "In 1920 practically all the Progressives formally returned to the Republican party." Who, then, is entitled to use the name "Progressive"? asks Mr. Daniels's paper. And it replies:

"Certainly not the Roosevelt advocates, for they disbanded, disorganized the party, shot the Bull Moose, and attached themselves to other parties. Certainly it is not the Republican party. It has definitely abandoned every progressive policy it once favored. The Democratic party, which stands for more constructive progressive policies than any other party, will not surrender the better name of Democrat, "Progressive is an adjective that describes men and parties with a forward outlook. Nobody has a patent on it. Certainly the Rooseveltites, after abandoning the party and most of them going back to reaction and support of Privilege, have no claim to it."

LA FOLLETTE'S LABOR SUPPORT

THE MOST IMPORTANT POLITICAL INCIDENT of the month, in the opinion of the Raleigh *News and Observer*, is the action of the American Federation of Labor in endorsing Senators La Follette and Wheeler, and declaring both the Democratic and Republican candidates "unsatisfactory." Louis Seibold, a trained political observer at the Atlantic City meeting of the Federation, writing in the New York *Evening Post*, even goes so far as to declare that national Republican and Democratic campaign managers are paying more attention to the La Follette irregulars than to each other, and the New York *World's* correspondent agrees that the La Follette candidacy now has become a genuine menace. "It is not claimed that the support of the Federation will deliver the solid Labor vote to La Follette and Wheeler," he explains, "but it makes it possible for the 'Progressive' leaders to go ahead with their annealing process as between farmer and labor strength."

Not only has this powerful labor organization officially approved the candidacy of Senators La Follette and Wheeler writes the New York *Commercial's* correspondent, "but it has decided to organize the most vigorous political campaign ever attempted by the trade-union groups of this country." Mr Gompers, president of the Federation, also has announced that a campaign fund, to be spent by Federation officials or their appointees, will be raised by voluntary subscriptions of a dollar or more among union members. "Labor has gone into this campaign to secure victory for the national ticket and victories everywhere in the Congressional campaigns," announces Matthew Woll, a member of the Executive Council of the Federation, who has been speaking for President Gompers.

The endorsement of La Follette, reports the *Commercia* writer, "is the first move by the leaders of organized labor to test their strength, with the idea of forming an American Labor party." Meanwhile, thinks the Washington *Star*, "it will undoubtedly bring a great many votes to La Follette." In fact declares Arthur Brisbane, in a New York *American* editorial "it is not easy to predict or exaggerate the number of votes that La Follette will take from the two old parties." And *Labor* Washington organ of the Federation, says "75 per cent. of the labor press is backing the Wisconsin Senator." Several of the largest unions holding membership in the Federation already have lined up definitely behind La Follette, an Atlantic City observer for the New York *Herald Tribune* reported, even before the Federation adopted the report endorsing the new "Progressive" ticket. Moreover, "the four leading railroad brotherhoods unaffiliated with the Gompers organization, are for La Follette,' we are informed by the Brooklyn *Eagle*. As Mr. Gompers emphatically pointed out in a statement following the Atlantic City meeting:

"Our Executive Council has approved the candidacies of Senator La Follette and Senator Wheeler, and every resource at our command will be used in the effort to bring about their election. We have acted in strict accordance with our long-established policy of non-partizan political action. We have never endorsed a political party or a political organization, and we stand by that refusal in the present instance. We have made it clear that between three candidacies for the Presidency we find one distinctly preferable to the other two; and the same thing applies to the platforms.

"We have protested against certain grave injustices and inequalities year after year. The platform upon which Senator La Follette and Senator Wheeler are candidates pledges definite action to correct those injustices, and we propose to do what we can to make possible the correction of those economic injustices through their success at the polls."

The report endorsing La Follette, which the Executive Council adopted, said in part:

"We can not fail to observe that both Republican and Democratic parties, through manipulated control, are in a condition of moral bankruptcy which constitutes a menace and a peril to our country and its institutions.

"As to the candidates and platforms, both the Republican and Democratic conventions flaunted the desires of Labor—the Republican convention in an arrogant manner, the Democratic convention by evasiveness, which is the customary mark of insincerity.

"There remains the candidacy of Robert M. La Follette and Burton K. Wheeler, the first an independent Republican, the second an independent Democrat, running as such.

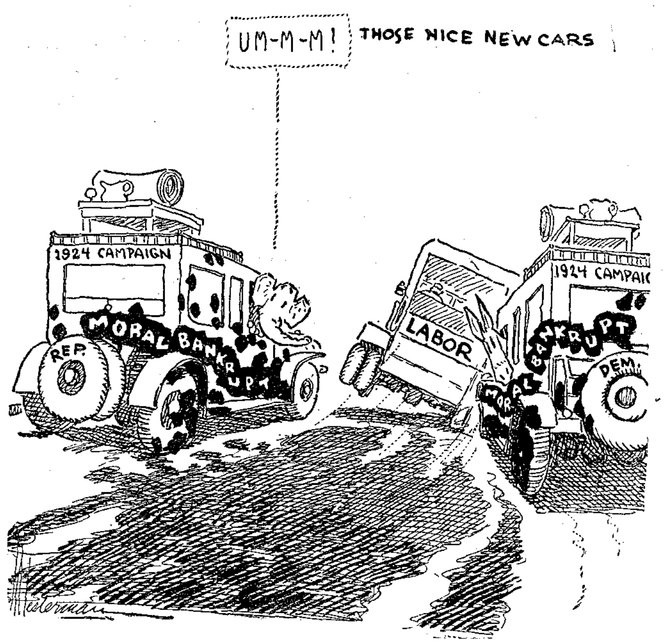
"These candidates have proffered a platform in which the economic issues of the day are met in a manner more nearly conforming to Labor's proposals than any other platform.

"Our course is clear. In pointing to the platform and records of the independent candidates, we do so with the confidence that no other course can be pursued if we are to remain true to our convictions and our traditions."

But all is not beer and skittles with the new "Progressive" management, several editors agree. "Mr. Gompers has repeatedly opposed candidates who have been elected largely by labor votes, and he has supported candidates who have been badly beaten by labor votes," recalls the Washington *Post*. "Labor votes for its friends, but its friends are not confined to any party," explains the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*. "Mr. La Follette can no more secure the solid backing of organized labor than could Mr. Bryan, whom it has distrusted since 1896," asserts the New York *Herald Tribune*, and the Richmond *Times-Dispatch*, in no uncertain terms, agrees that—

"If Senator La Follette thinks the endorsement of his candidacy by executives of the American Federation of Labor means that he will get the labor vote of the United States, he is vastly mistaken; the officers of the American Federation can not deliver, as if it were a chattel, the vote of members of organized labor in this country. They do their own thinking as they do their own work. They have combined themselves into unions, but such action as they have taken in organizing themselves has been for self-protection and for the general betterment of working conditions: it does not, and never did, mean that each member of organized labor has surrendered his right to vote as he thinks best; it does not, never did, and never will mean that each member of organized labor will submit to instruction by national officers as to how he shall vote for President, Governor, Mayor or any other officer of the nation, State or community."

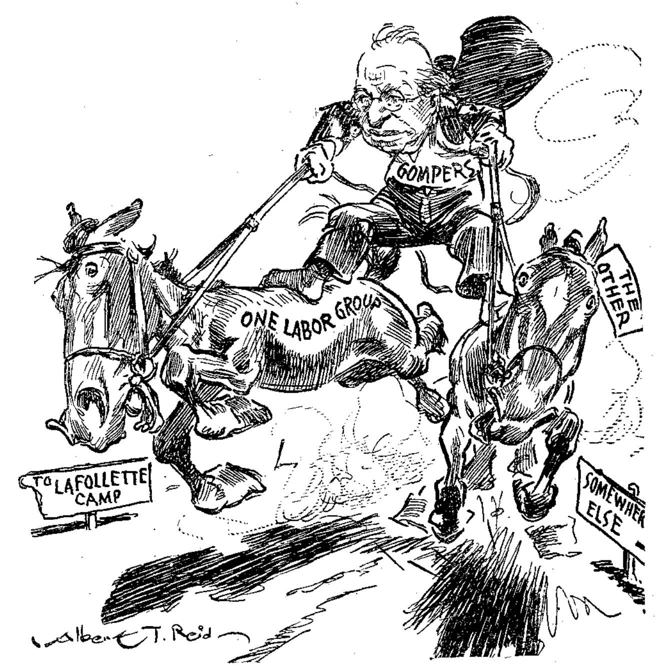
Of course, remarks the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot*, there are many factors to be considered in the coming battle for the Presidency:



SPLASHED

—Westerman in the Columbus *Ohio State Journal*.

"One of these will be the attitude of individual labor leaders of local as well as national importance. Many of the influential figures in the labor world are active members of the Democratic or Republican parties, and hold or have held office by appointment of Democratic or Republican executives. Many others are aspirants for office under one of the old parties. It is not to be expected that these men will break away from their present party affiliations lightly. Their example and influence will have an important bearing on the trend of labor sentiment.



GETTING EXCITING

—Reid for the Albert T. Reid Service.

"Industrial conditions in the weeks immediately preceding the election will also play an important part in determining the size of La Follette's labor following at the polls. If there is no widespread unemployment and no dissatisfaction over particular grievances or rebuffs, it will be more difficult to induce labor to break old party ties."

What organized labor expects to do by indorsing La Follette and conducting a campaign, thinks the Newark *News*, is to show the big parties just how much power it can wield. Or "it may mean that the trade unions will take part after the election in the formation of an American Labor party," suggests the New York *World*. But "the endorsement of La Follette is more dangerous for the future of the A. F. of L. than it is for the country," believes the Chicago *Evening Post*, "for the Federation has set the door ajar for the political agitators in its ranks—for those who advocate the organization of a Labor party." *The Nation* (New York), a strong La Follette adherent, likewise sees "the Old Guard" of the Federation weakening, and this also is the view of many daily newspapers, including the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, which says:

"The Atlantic City edict of the Federation show its trend. Denouncing the Republican and Democratic organizations as morally 'bankrupt,' the Federation is reluctant to bind itself hand and foot to a new political party and sink or survive with it. But it is dangerously near such a surrender.

"Its action is the widest departure in its history from its traditional policy of freedom in political action, set up and maintained for a generation by President Gompers. Evidently the power of Gompers is withering and his day is coming to its sundown. Believers in direct political action, admirers of the British Labor party, and the new forces of radicalism within the Federation are too strong for the sick and aging leader.

"With the passing of Gompers the way will open for younger and more radical leaders to carry as much of Labor as will go into a 'third' or 'Labor' party. There is more significance in these foreshadowings of the Atlantic City meeting than in its endorsement of La Follette and the witch doctors."

RAISING THE GUN-RAISING ISSUE

TWO AND A HALF YEARS AGO, when the "Five-Power Treaty" was signed at Washington, the American public assumed that the whole question of sea power had been settled for a period of ten years. Now, however, we are already in the midst of a lively controversy with Great Britain over whether the United States shall elevate the big guns of a number of its battle-ships, and thereby increase their range and efficiency. The British Government, in brief, has made representations to this country and to Japan that such action would be a violation of the Washington treaty. This gives an entirely new aspect to the discussion of the subject, which has been in progress in the United States for approximately two years, tho no formal complaint has been registered until now.

"The British note to our State Department has at last made an issue of this important question," observes the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, which is glad "the agitation has passed from the stage of thinly veiled intimations to the point where direct representations have been made." "This puts the question in a position to be argued and settled," notes the Newark *News*, and Secretary of the Navy Wilbur is quoted in Washington dispatches as being entirely in accord with the idea of settling the dispute, once for all. As *The Inquirer* explains:

> "To the layman the points involved are easily understood. The distance a shell can be thrown by gun-fire increases proportionately as the angle of fire increases, for the raising of the angle overcomes the force of gravity which drags the shell downward on its way. Theoretically, a forty-five-degree angle would give the greatest distance. But at present a thirty-degree elevation is accepted by naval authorities as the balance between the theoretical and practical effectiveness of high-angle fire.
>
> "Now five of our most modern battle-ships have their guns so mounted and turrets designed as to permit high-angle fire up to thirty degrees. Thirteen are limited to an elevation of fifteen degrees, and therefore the effective range of these guns is decreased from 30,000 yards to between 20,000 and 22,000 yards. A comparatively small expenditure for alterations to the gun mounts and turrets on the battle-ships *Florida*, *New York*, *Utah*, *Arkansas*, *Wyoming*, *Pennsylvania*, *Arizona*, *Oklahoma*, *Texas*, *Nevada*, *Mississippi*, *Idaho* and *New Mexico* would increase the range of their big guns very nearly to the 30,000-yard maximum of the remainder of the battle fleet. That would give us eighteen first-class battle-ships with maximum ranges. British battle-ships are limited to a twenty-degree angle of fire, with the exception of five ships of the *Glorious*, *Hood* and *Rodney* class with the thirty-degree angle and a 30,000-yard range. These match five long-range battle-ships of the United States."

In a Washington dispatch to the New York *Herald Tribune* we are reminded that—

> "The modernization program was first suggested in a formal recommendation to Congress by President Harding in December, 1922. Supplementing this recommendation, Secretary Denby submitted to Congress a memorandum declaring this work was of a 'major and vital importance' in national defense. It was pointed out by Naval authorities before the House committee considering the subject that many of the first-line British battle-ships outranged American guns, and elevation would be necessary to equalize the fighting fleets.
>
> "The appropriation requested was granted, but objections of an informal character came from British quarters, and in April, 1923, the Navy Department announced that the modernization program would be deferred. At the same time Naval authorities stoutly maintained that they did not regard the proposed changes as a violation of the Washington Treaty.
>
> "To remove all doubt about America's right to modernize the fleet, an intensive study of the whole question was made by the Naval General Board last year, and in his annual report last December Secretary Denby renewed his recommendation for an appropriation for gun elevation, which he asserted 'will not in any way contravene the spirit or letter of the Treaty.'"

"What is proposed," explains the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "is neither an increase in the number or caliber of guns, but an improvement in the use of those already mounted." As "A Student of Sea Power," writing anonymously in *The Atlantic Monthly* for August, thus puts the case for the United States:

> "In November, 1921, the United States was at work on a building program the completion of which would have given it, three or four years later, a matchless fleet of capital ships, all of post-Jutland design, and superior, ship for ship, to the finest dreadnoughts of every other navy. The sixteen American vessels of this type under construction on the date in question would have ensured to the United States the command of the sea. As it was, eleven of them were scrapped, and two converted into airplane carriers.
>
> "This enormous sacrifice, it is true, was compensated in part by reductions in the British and Japanese programs. The British ceased work on four battle-cruisers, which, unlike the American ships, were in the very earliest stage of construction; while Japan discarded twelve capital ships, four of which had been laid down.
>
> "In modern naval warfare the fleet possessing the 'speed gage' can take the initiative under practically any circumstances. Since the average speed of the American fleet is at least two knots less than the Japanese and three knots below that of the British, it would gain nothing by its slight lead in weight of broadside fire, and would fight under a severe tactical handicap. An increase in the elevation of its guns would mitigate this disadvantage, but could not overcome the fatal drawback of poor speed.
>
> "In weight of gun-fire the United States fleet probably has a slight advantage, which, however, is negatived by its inferior speed. Five of the British capital ships can steam at 23 knots, five at 25 knots, and four at 29 to 31 knots. Japan's slowest ship makes 22 knots; her fastest, 27½ knots. On the other hand, none of the eighteen American vessels is good for more than 21 knots, and the oldest of them could not exceed 20 knots, even if reboilered and equipped for burning oil. There can be no two *unbiased* opinions as to the right of the United States to modernize its older ships by endowing them with the shooting range and oil-burning facilities already enjoyed by corresponding units of the British and Japanese Navies.
>
> "As regards the spirit of the 'Five-Power Treaty,' surely its purpose was to stereotype the 5–5–3 ratio, not only in tons and guns, but in actual fighting power; and unless and until the older American ships are modernized on the lines indicated, that ratio will remain illusory and ineffectual.
>
> "Furthermore, the writer submits that the entire discussion as to the right or otherwise of the United States to increase the elevation of its battle-ships' guns has been stultified by the fact that France, also a signatory to the Treaty, has in the last two years raised the elevation of the turret guns in the battle-ships *Courbet*, *Jean Bart*, *Paris*, *Bretagne*, *Lorraine* and *Provence* from eighteen degrees to twenty-three.
>
> "Why, then, should the United States be inhibited from taking similar steps?"

"The case is one that calls for the utmost good faith all round," remarks the Indianapolis *News*, and the Baltimore *Evening Sun* pointedly observes:

> "The importance of the question can be better understood when it is remembered that the best Naval opinion now considers that the important factors in Naval armament for capital ships are speed and range. Hence the development of the lightly armored but very fast battle-cruiser, armed with powerful guns. It stands to reason that a vessel which can overtake the enemy, shoot at him while his shells still fall short and consistently keep out of his range by superior speed is a better vessel than one which has to take what comes, as the old lumbering battle-ships had to do.
>
> "Under the terms of the Treaty the United States scrapped some of the vessels which would have given us unquestioned command of the seas. The 5-5-3 ratio seems fair enough. But if the British ships and the Japanese ships under the ratio are faster or can shoot farther than our ships, then the 5-5-3 ratio, however exactly it may be observed in terms of ship tonnage, is clearly only a fiction when fighting power is the question.
>
> "If we are forced to maintain such a navy under the terms of the Five-Power Treaty, then that Treaty was a sell, in which we were the victims of Great Britain and Japan. If we are prevented from keeping our ships up to the speed of the British ships and our range equal to the range of the British ships, we have been bamboozled. If the British protest is a serious effort to fix such an interpretation of the Treaty upon us, the sooner we know it the better off we are."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

MARRY in haste and you will have no leisure for repentng.—*Columbia Record.*

IT might be wiser on September 12 to assemble our maimed var veterans.—*San Jose News.*

IT used to be the man-in-the-street. Now it's the man-in-the-Ford.—*New York Morning Telegraph.*

FRANCE can not see why she should be blind to another's efaults.—*Philadelphia Evening Public Ledger.*

PROHIBITIONISTS continue to doubt the credibility of all persons who take the wetness stand.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

IT is said to have been an Irishman who, when asked how he ked Prohibition, replied: "It's a darn sight better than no quor at all."—*Knoxville ournal.*

HOWEVER, the approaching lection may cause Mr. Dawes o make some new plans.—*Macon Telegraph.*

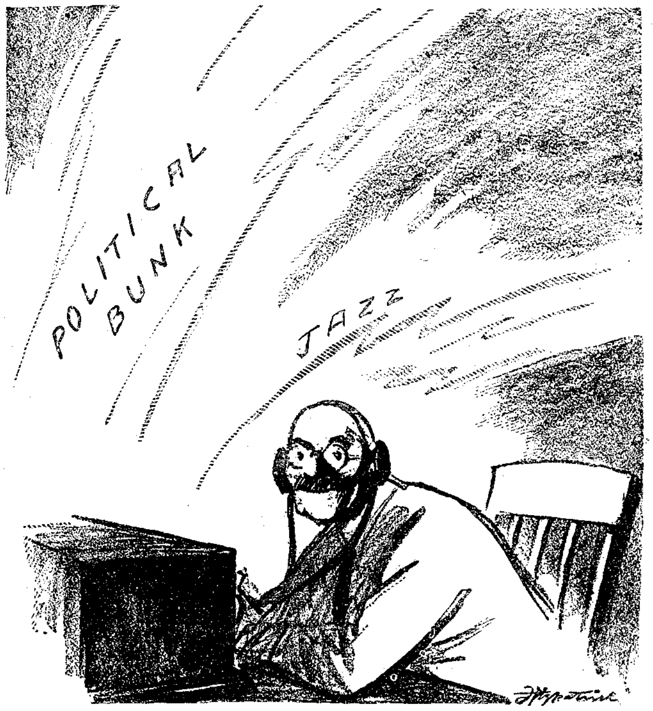
A LIFE prisoner in a Massachusetts penitentiary as made a fortune on the tock exchange.

This proves once more that o one should engage in such peculation unless he is on the nside.—*New York American.*

THERE was a time when appers got tanned without oing to the seashore, but arents are more lenient ow.—*New York American.*

MR. ASQUITH has suggested hat Great Britain should undertake the responsibility of preserving the peace of the world. t is a case not so much of reserving it as of finding it. -*Punch.*

MERELY as an economic iggestion: the next time Germany prepares to run muck it might be cheaper to uy her off before she does ny damage and not have to make her a loan afterwards. -*Columbia Record.*



COMPETITION

—Fitzpatrick in the New York *World.*

SIR HERBERT AMES asserts that the League of Nations is going concern, but he failed to say where it is going.—*Macon 'elegraph.*

THE ideal situation would be to lend the money to France and hen let Wall Street get it out of Germany any way to suit.—*Dallas News.*

AFTER all the controversy that has been going on for six years will be rather funny if it turns out that Dawes won the war.—*'oledo Blade.*

ANOTHER thing is that the world should be assured that the rench will not use the reparations to start some more preparaons.—*Columbia Record.*

FROM the labor they put on their acceptance speeches, you'd hink they expected trouble in convincing the committee that hey're willing.—*Dallas News.*

DEMOCRATS convening in 1928 will have the satisfaction at ast of knowing there is nothing that requires them to read the ninutes of the last convention.—*Detroit News.*

SECRETARY OF LABOR DAVIS says American workers have ore gold in their teeth than laborers in most European countries ave in the bank. It is up to Mister Trotzky to laugh that off.—*Macon Telegraph.*

WHEAT seems to be doing its best to keep up with the price of bread.—*Detroit News.*

IT seems in practical politics there is no intersection of Wall Street and Main Street.—*Detroit News.*

How quickly news travels! Our baker has learned that the wheat farmer is saved.—*Chico (Cal.) Record.*

WAVES of indignation occasionally sweep the country, but they seldom have much of a cleaning effect.—*Nashville Banner.*

THIS country needs no more people, anyway, except perhaps a few more effective southpaws.—*Associated Editors (Chicago).*

A PROMINENT gentleman of the moist persuasion says the end of Prohibition is in sight. Then it did begin?—*Macon Telegraph.*

BRAZILIAN voters are now engaged in casting their bullets for a new President.—*New York American.*

How soon France gets out of Germany will have something to do with how much.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

"American Drowning in Gold," says a *Daily Express* headline. What a beautiful death!—*Punch.*

A CANDIDATE can erect safeguards against practically any contingency except getting endorsed by the wrong people.—*Detroit News.*

AN American scientist is wondering why rejuvenation is not more widely practised, as by its aid we should enjoy the services of our statesmen so much longer. We know. That's why.—*Punch.*

WE have now proved Defense Day so absolutely unmilitary, innocuous and hardly noticeable in the general confusion that we're scared to death for fear some smart pacifist will ask us what's the use of having it at all then.—*Columbus Ohio State Journal.*

THE more one studies the ring career of Monsieur Carpentier the greater the wonder whether he wasn't cut out for a diver. —*Detroit News.*

OUR pastor says he is unalterably opposed to religion in politics and will never vote for any one but a Protestant.—*Columbus Ohio State Journal.*

GLOVEMAKERS report that American women's hands are growing larger. A painful outlook for the coming small boy.—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

ACCORDING to accounts, all a married couple has to do in Russia to get a divorce is to agree. All an American couple has to do is to disagree, and that's easier.—*Nashville Banner*

MANY citizens who do not exactly sympathize with La Follette may be tempted to give the small sum of a dollar merely to help him insure the campaign against apathy.—*Washington Star.*

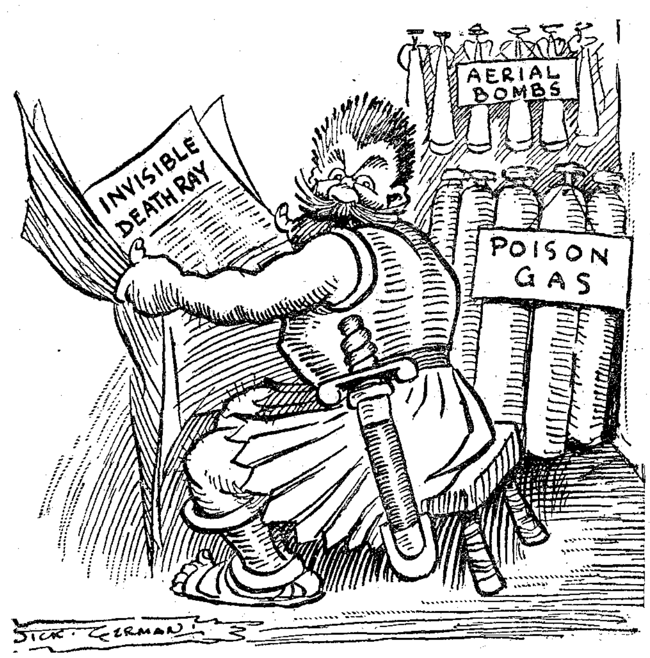
WE are told that millions of people in this country have only the mentality of children, but after trying to answer our children's questions we are inclined to think that is enough.—*Cleveland Times and Commercial.*

WE read that Mr. Shaver, who is to manage the Davis campaign, is a scholar and a gentleman and all like that, but what most of us want to know is, can he beat the Coolidge manager claiming everything in sight?—*Macon Telegraph.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

WAR OMENS AND RUMORS FROM THE BALKANS

THE BALKANS WILL NOT only never be easy, but they will never be as easy as they can be on the new map of Europe, say some cynical observers about the fresh supply of signs of war and talk of war proceeding from this troublous region. The Balkan peoples, remarks the Sofia *Macedoine Libre*, are suffering more now than ever and "the present situation in southeastern Europe is more tense and more disquieting than it has been on the eve of wars." This "organ of Macedonian Emigration" goes on to say that there is a quantity of explosive material in the interior of the Balkan Peninsula and "when foreign factors intervene there, the outbreak of the conflagration will be only a question of days." This newspaper thinks Europe "might be spared a new effusion of blood, and new destruction," if the Governments of Belgrade and of Athens, "blinded by chauvinism and imperialism," were obliged by the League of Nations to concede to the non-Serbs and non-Greeks the rights guaranteed them by treaties on the protection of minorities. But, it adds that if the League "capitulates before the blind chauvinism and imperialism of interested Governments, new tempests will break above Europe, which has not yet recovered completely from the recent war."



FOR PEACE—OR WAR?

OLD MAN MARS (reading his favorite daily): "Ho-ho! Is this going to spike my guns—or be another and deadlier weapon in my hands?"
—*South Wales News* (Cardiff).

Britain's concern about rumored infiltration of Bolshevism into Bulgaria is noted in another column of this department of Foreign Comment, but Moscow dispatches declare that reports in the London press about the Bolsheviks and their alleged aim to bring about a Bulgarian revolution are "unwarranted and a malicious distortion of facts." Either through ignorance or by design, we read further in these dispatches, the London press is repeating the arguments of the Bulgarian Premier Tsankoff, who "wants to consolidate his shaky position by raising the bogy of Bolshevik danger." The Bulgarian Premier's opinion of the Balkan situation is exprest in a speech before the Bulgarian Chamber, reported in the semi-official Sofia *Democratitcheski Zgovor*, which reads in part as follows:

"Europe is passing through days of trouble and of political assassination. The whole world may find itself in the grip of great disturbances and catastrophes from one moment to another. Passions are white-hot, not only here in Bulgaria, but everywhere. Our neighbors are also going through grave domestic crises; but do not for a moment imagine that Bulgaria will fare any better in case one of our neighbors should find himself in a critical position. . . . I do not desire the disintegration of any Balkan State, because Bulgaria has nothing to gain, and everything to lose in such a case. The dislocation of a single Balkan State would not only shake the equilibrium of the Balkan Peninsula, taken as a whole, but it would also affect the rest of Europe. I want our neighbors to understand that Bulgaria is waging a struggle in order to ward off, not only a Bulgarian but also a Balkanic and international danger. Neither Serbia, nor Greece, nor Roumania, and not even Turkey, would find itself in a better position should Bulgaria turn Bolshevik."

In contrast to these ominous declarations of the Bulgarian Premier, we have the view of an independent Sofia daily, the *Slovo*, which avers:

"Whether the Communist succeed in forming a united front or not, they will lose thei last chances of success as soo as Europe firmly establishe the era of peaceful democrac which the Bolsheviks conside transitory. These great utopian fanatics understand thi well, and that alone explain their present nervousness."

There is even greater suspicion of Bulgarian warning about the Bolshevik menace i Greece, if we may judge fro the Athens *Embros* (Ind.) which says:

"Pending official confirmation of the Communist dange in Bulgaria, we must reserv opinion. Quite independentl from the well-known Communist effort directed from Moscow throughout the Balkan it is true that Bulgaria, fo reasons whose meaning i obvious to all, tends always to magnify this danger. One mus follow the path of Premier Tsankoff's policy, ever since his part came to power, in order to see that his Government has no missed a single chance to stress the poin regarding the modification of the Neuilly Treaty in a way that will permit Bulgaria t maintain a larger Army."

The undiluted hostility that divides the Greeks and Bulgarian is further indicated in the Athens *Eleftheros Typos* (Dem.), whic comments on the lately antagonistic attitude of the Bulgaria authorities toward the Greeks living in Bulgaria, and remarks:

"Recent Bulgarian activities remind us of the barbarities 1905. The Bulgarian Government however is grossly mistake when it confuses that period with the present. It is mistake when it calculates that it can draw any benefits from the intern strife of Greece. Present-day Greece is much more vigorous tha that of 1905. Nor is Bulgaria any longer separated from Gree by Turkish territory, as was then the case; nor is she protected i her arrogance by the corrupt Austrian and Russian Empire Times have changed and Bulgaria must adapt herself to prese conditions."

As we pass into Jugo-Slavia, where the Pashich Cabinet h been succeeded by a Democratic Ministry under the leadersh of Davidovich, we find the united opposition parties protesti against the prorogation of the Jugo-Slav Chamber by Ki Alexander. The Oppositionists charge that—

"The closing of Parliament at the time when so many urge bills were to be voted upon, is an arbitrary act, due to the fa that the Pashich Cabinet found itself in a minority when t Croat members came in a body to Belgrade and took their seats the Chamber, thus overturning the Government. The right of the King to close the Chamber is subordinate to the right of the same Chamber to control the Government. From the moment the Chamber was dissolved, the parliamentary régime was suspended and the era of absolutism began. Therefore the Opposition desires, first of all, the calling of the Chamber in extraordinary session when measures will be taken against those responsible for the unconstitutional act of dissolving the Chamber."

By way of retort we have the view of a Pashich organ, the Belgrade *Politika*, which declares that the whole trouble in Jugo-Slavia is due to the intrigues of the Croat Leader, Radich, whom it accuses of fomenting trouble in the Serbian provinces of Macedonia with the object of creating an autonomous state. Such a plan would involve territorial sacrifices for Serbia, according to this daily, which alleges further that Mr. Radich is cooperating with the Bolsheviks for the formation of an independent Croatia and an independent Macedonia. Merely as a supposition, the *Politika* concedes that the Chamber might be called together in extraordinary session as the Opposition desires. The first thing one is entitled to ask, says this newspaper, is whether the parties that overthrew the Pashich Cabinet are willing to proceed against the present Croat Party, led by Radich, in which case they will lose that narrow margin of votes which gives them a majority over Pashich. Now the *Politika* suggests, as the proper reprisal, the immediate arrest of the followers of Radich and summary action against them.

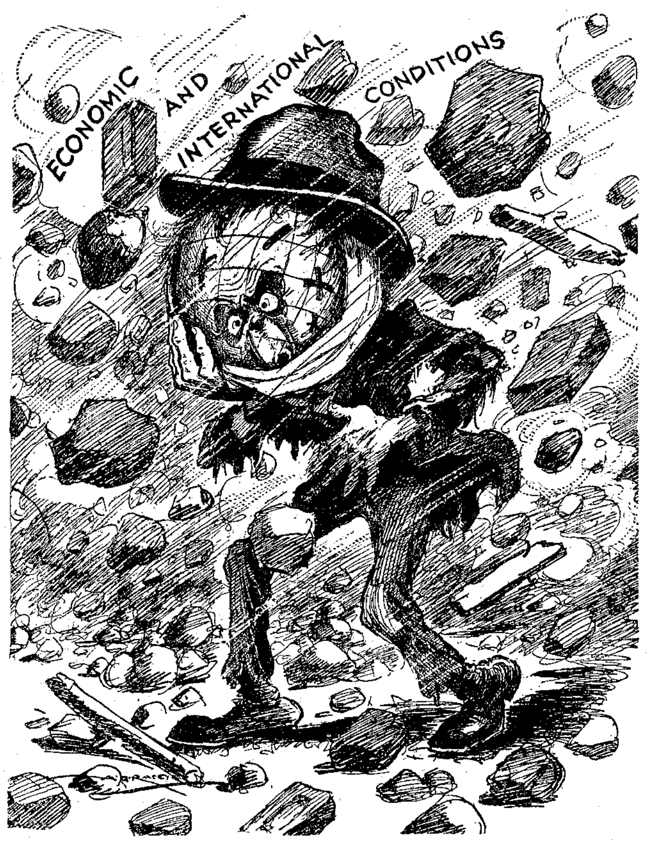
Roumania also has its peck of trouble, we gather from the press of southeastern Europe, and part of it consists in the rumor of a military coup under the leadership of General Averesco, a hero of the World War. But, altho such gossip has been broadcast from Vienna, no confirmation has yet appeared, and the Bucharest *Viitorul* comments on such reports as follows:

"Behind all this campaign of vilification of Roumania, is Moscow. The Bolsheviks are pursuing a double objective. The first is to foment internal strife in the Balkan States, and the second to provoke conflicts among the States themselves. The only answer to these Bolshevik intrigues is the creation of a united Balkan front whose object will be to maintain the peace of the Near East at all costs."

Turkey, which is a disinterested spectator of what is going on in the Balkans, has this to say through *Tanine*, a leading Constantinople daily:

"According to all information, it seems that the Red agitation is daily taking a more serious aspect in the Balkans. Turkey, of course, can not remain foreign to all this. On the contrary, we think that this danger once manifested in the peninsula will overlap the different State boundaries. . . . The Turkish Republic, whose aim is its internal reorganization, and the establishment of a solid and durable peace, will follow a strong policy against all troubles and upheavals that might menace its frontiers, no matter what the underlying principle and cause of these disturbances."

The idea of safety first is enough to keep Soviet Russia out of trouble, according to Moscow correspondents, who say "war would be little short of a catastrophe from a financial and economic view-point."



"RIGHT-O!"

"And then peace inhabited with us, a peace such as mankind never knew before."—Petrarch.

—*The Daily Star* (Montreal).

WHAT JAPAN'S WORKERS WANT

RECOGNITION OF THE UNIONS and the demand for a "discharge allowance" are described as the chief features of labor's program in Japan, where strikes have been numerous since the World War. The question of the recognition of unions is one that has been the subject of bitter struggles in all Western countries, we are reminded by the Kobe *Japan Weekly Chronicle*, which remarks that "employers who themselves combine are inclined to deny to their employees a similar privilege." The employers, of course, it goes on to say, combine for economic reasons in order to stabilize the trade, "but these euphemisms are not admitted as sufficient grounds for the employees to combine upon." We read then:

"The effect of combination is not the same in each case. The employers' union is a matter which they keep to themselves. They do not refer employees to the union as the negotiating body. The employees' union, on the other hand, seeks recognition. The employees will not speak for themselves, but negotiate only through the union. Herein lies one of the difficulties of putting both parties on a common basis. In Japan there is always a tendency, when any foreign organization is adopted, to try and skip the initial stages, and begin at a point to which others have attained only as the result of a long struggle. It is often that this is inexplicably difficult, and in this matter of unions it appears as tho the battle would have to be fought step by step as in other countries. There is, however, an interesting question ahead—whether there shall be 'one big union' or whether each trade shall operate on its own account. There was at one time a big meeting in Osaka, where this question was discust. There was plentiful weeping and reproaches were many, but for the time the 'one big union' failed to come into being. However, the Federation of Labor, of which Mr. Suzuki Bunji and Mr. Kagawa are the leading spirits, holds a position that makes it unique among Japanese labor organizations."

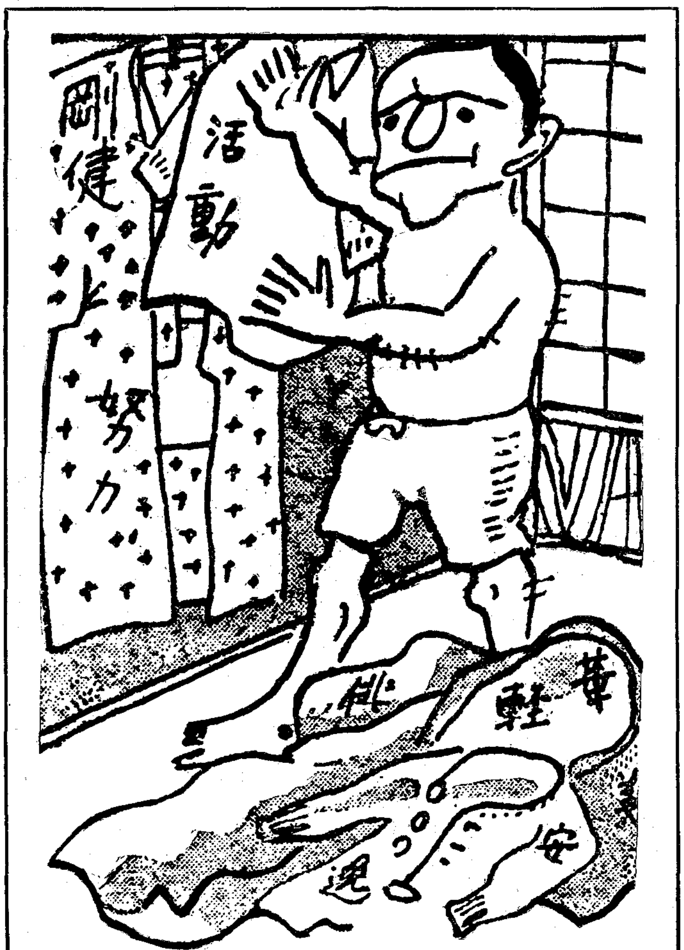
The Federation is frequently called upon to assist in labor disputes, we are told, and it sends contributions and officials to encourage the strikers and to negotiate with the employers. In this *The Japan Weekly Chronicle* sees the peril of the Federation's exposure to the temptation of "encouraging strikes for the purpose of increasing its own prestige." But, it is pointed out, an unsuccessful strike, which the Federation has backed, detracts from its prestige instead of adding to it. Meanwhile, we are further informed that:

"Here again an appeal to the employers to agree to a saving of face seldom fails altogether. Saving face is apparently an inalienable right in Japan, and few dare refuse it for fear of revenge. In view of the fact that, when the bounds of self-restraint are overpassed, unbridled violence is liable to ensue, the apparently courteous negotiations are often associated with a sinister threat.

"In the recent strike at the Dunlop works, Mr. Kagawa, of the Federation of Labor, went to the works as a voluntary mediator. Needless to say, his offices were courteously declined. The event was one of some importance in the history of Japanese labor development. Mr. Kagawa holds a very peculiar position in the Japanese proletariat, which regards him with an almost fanatical devotion, and to many of them a refusal to negotiate with Kagawa is like raising the infidel standard in a holy war."

Yet it can hardly be expected, this weekly goes on to say, that a manufacturing concern should acknowledge the authority of a popular leader, who has no connection with their affairs, whatever may be the general sentiment regarding his influence and character. Yet, it admits the possibility that, owing to the peculiar position Mr. Kagawa occupies, the development of labor politics in Japan will follow a course different from that in other countries, and that labor disputes will be settled not between the strikers and their employers, or even between the strikers' trade unions and the employers, but will be directed and negotiated by the Federation of Labor. Nevertheless, it is stated that up to the present the Federation is far from possessing such overwhelming power. But, its influence grows, while that of the independent trade unions remains small, and there is said to be an increasing tendency to seek the support of the Federation. Meanwhile—

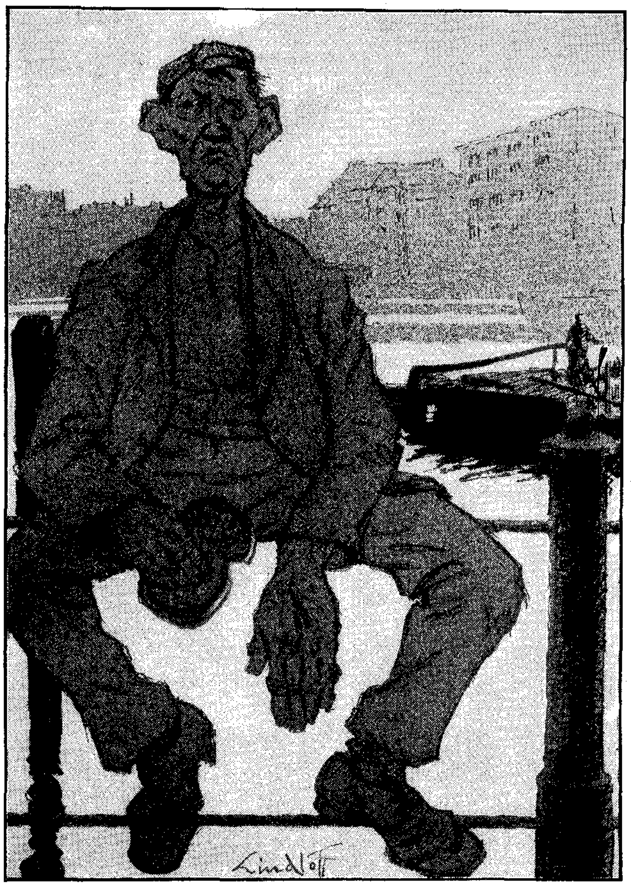
"As for the immediate disputes, higher wages are, of course, in the forefront of the demands. When we consider the circumstances, it is surprizing that Japanese labor has not been much more troublesome than it is. Since Japan went in for the factory system there have never been really hard times. Even now it is nearly always possible to go back to the land, should work fail. The experiences of the war have taught the workers that they can generally get more by demanding it, and will not starve even if they fail; so it is something of a sporting adventure to go on strike. A few, no doubt, feel the struggle seriously enough, but there is as yet none of the grimness of the fight that is seen in completely industrialized countries, where the workers are up against the periodic overstocking of markets and the lack of any alternative means of livelihood. A very notable feature of the Japanese demands is that for a 'leaving allowance.' In this the Japanese workers are in many ways ahead of their Western confrères. The nightmare of industrialized countries is the risk of being turned off at a week's notice because of hard times. That he can not go on working at a loss is the capitalist's irrefutable excuse for discharges in bad times, but, as has often been pointed out, he does not turn his horses out into the street directly it does not pay to keep them. The worker under the factory system is, in this respect, worse off than the serf under the feudal system, and the feudal system in Japan is still remembered as a very hard time, but not an insecure one."



A JAPANESE WARNING

The Tokyo *Yorodzu* notifies the Japanese people that the country's situation is becoming so grave they must doff their rich clothes and luxurious habits and put on working clothes and go to work.

Workers in Western countries, it is recalled, have secured insurance against sickness, and other lenitives, but have recognized that the capitalist has some reason in his contention that he can not employ hands when there is insufficient demand for goods. When the point comes where hands are discharged, we are reminded, the manufacturer has generally sustained a considerable loss by having hung on in the hope that trade would improve and that the improvement would find him with a complete plant and staff in working order. As for Japan, however, it is pointed out that:



A HOBO SOLUTION

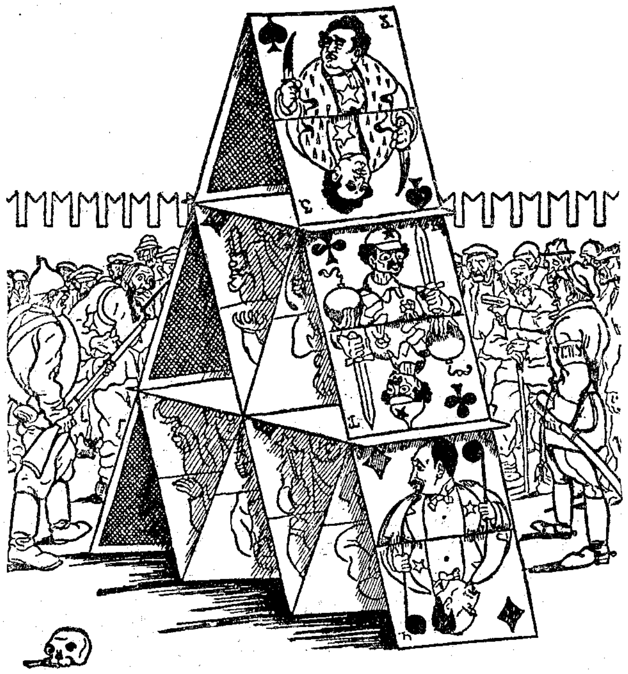
"Why should one work? If everybody was of my opinion there would be no capitalists!"

—*Kladderadatsch* (Berlin).

"The demands of Japanese workers are often for several months' pay in the event of discharge through bad trade, and there have often been unspent boom profits that have enabled the employers to pay such allowances. But it is obvious that, whatever may be the agreement made, the employer, if he has kept his hands on as long as he possibly can, in the hopes of improved business, will not, when it comes to the worst, be able to pay any leaving allowance at all. It has, indeed, happened that factories on the verge of bankruptcy have closed, and the workers have simply had to go without. It is obvious that, if leaving allowances on the generous scale demanded are to be the rule, there must be a fairly large reserve capital devoted specially to this object. This will make a much higher capitalization of factories necessary, and must react on wages, or else against Japan's industrial development. The demand is, after the question of the authority of the Federation of Labor, the most interesting feature of Japan's Labor development."

BOLSHEVISM IN THE BALKANS

BRITAIN UNCONSCIOUSLY STAMPS Bolshevism with a mark of its approval, say some critics of the Labor Government, by a too indulgent attitude toward the Russian Bolsheviks. The criticism is aroused, it would seem, because of the "patience" of the Laborites in dealing with the Russian delegates to a conference that, it is said by anti-Bolshevik writers, can end in no dependable result. Moreover, Bolshevik activities in the Balkans make the London *Times* particularly alert on the subject, because it holds that as the larger Powers seem to act, so will the smaller States be guided, and it declares that Britain's example is "to the conscious or subconscious mind of lesser States a real factor." This newspaper's Sofia correspondent, after careful investigation in the provinces and the capital of Bulgaria, believes he has sufficient grounds to state that the Bolsheviks are preparing a revolutionary program in the Balkans. Editorially *The Times* takes his information as the basis of the following statement:

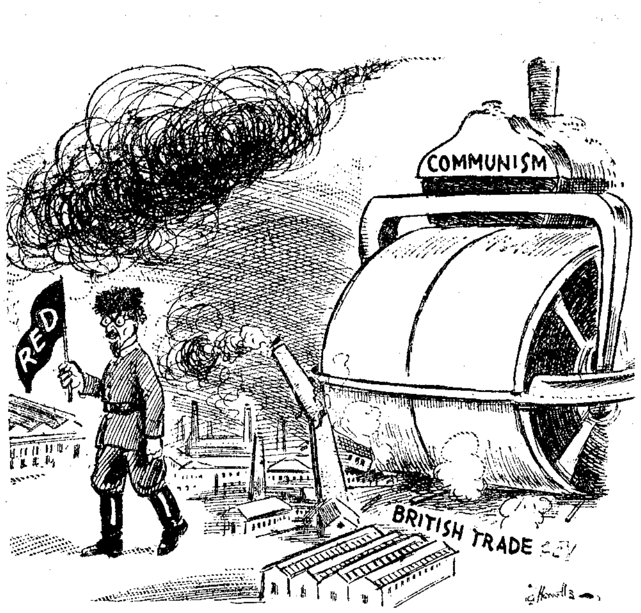


"THE BOLSHEVIST HOUSE OF CARDS"

"The penalty for blowing is death!"

—*Rul* (Berlin).

> "It is to be begun in Bulgaria, through the medium of the Bulgarian Communist party; Roumania is to be involved, and it is to be spread through Macedonia and through Croatia until it includes the whole Balkans. Bulgaria is the obvious starting-point, for the late Prime Minister, Stambulisky, was undoubtedly in close touch with Moscow, and under his régime the Agrarian party became strongly infected with a form of Bolshevism. The overthrow of Stambulisky was a setback to the Bolshevik cause. Three months after his death a rising was engineered among his followers, which, however, was drastically suppress by the Tsankoff Government with the help of the Army, which remained loyal. Since then the Bulgarian Communist party has been quietly organizing. It has been advised by the Third International to disguise itself under the name of Labor, and thus acquire spurious respectability. Its members have also been advised, with a cunning truly typical of Moscow, to enter the ranks of one or other of the bourgeois parties, in order to sow dissension in their ranks. Last March the Sofia Government accordingly directed the High Court to investigate the relations existing between the Communist party and the Labor party. The Court found that the two parties were closely related, and that their aims and activities were directed against the country's security and interests. Both parties were therefore ordered to be dissolved. The Government also ordered the dissolution of a Labor Cooperative Society, which, under cover of peaceful trading, had acted as banker for the Communists and supplied them with arms and ammunition for illegal purposes."



"THE RUSSIAN STEAM-ROLLER"

"If Communism came to Britain"

—*Western Mail* (Cardiff).

The Bolsheviks, we are further told, are tampering with the civil service and with the gendarmerie. They are also said to be making advances to the bourgeois parties, and above all are "concentrating on the Army, whose loyalty was responsible for their earlier reverse." It is further related that:

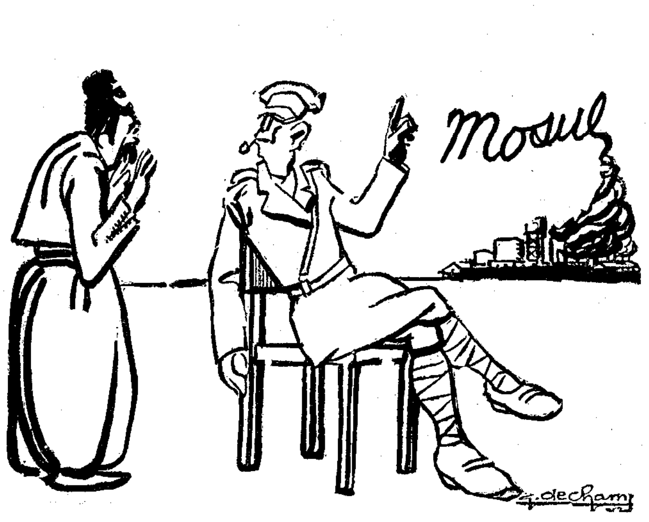
> "Besides money they are smuggling into the country from bases near Constantinople and Vienna large quantities of arms and ammunition, which are, it seems, landed at quiet spots on the Black Sea littoral or passed down the Danube. Another branch of Bolshevik policy is to encourage brigand groups. The members of these groups are not, we are told, ordinary bandits, but Communists masquerading as brigands. As, however, they have been known to kill rich peasants and officials opposed to Communism and otherwise to terrorize the countryside, their imitation of brigandage must be considered to be tolerably effective. Some few among the Russian refugees who live in Bulgaria, for the most part in penury, may have been bought over by the Bolsheviks, but, in any case, the presence of a large number of Russians on Bulgarian soil makes it less difficult than it might otherwise have been to smuggle in Bolshevik agents direct from Russia."

The chief marks for Bolshevism's poisoned arrows, *The Times* goes on to say, are stability and tradition, and "neither is strong in the Balkans even at the best of times." But it adds:

> "Fortunately the bulk of the population in Bulgaria, which is to be the spearhead of the projected rising, consists in far the greatest part of land-owning peasants. Bolshevist propagandists are clever enough to exempt small properties from their confiscatory program. Nevertheless the peasantry are at heart quite out of sympathy with Communistic theories. They have in the past been the backbone of Bulgaria, and have given the young State such stability as it has possest. How Bulgaria will meet the Bolshevist offensive, if and when it comes, is a matter of the greatest importance not only to the Balkans but to Europe.
>
> "No sort of intervention in Balkan affairs is ever easy, nor is it the least desirable if it can possibly be avoided. But the moral influence of the principal Western Powers and of the United States is very great there. In the struggle between stability and instability, between ordered progress and violent change, which is almost perpetually proceeding, British influence is not as clearly on the right side as it ought to be. The excessively conciliatory attitude toward Bolshevism adopted by the present Government adds quite definite strength to Bolshevist activities in every part of the world. It is a suicidal policy, for those activities are largely directed against the solidarity of the British Empire; and it prevents our influence and our authority from being unmistakably felt on the side of stability in the Balkans."

TURKEY'S MIND ABOUT MOSUL

NOT ALL THE OIL rumored to be lying under the surface of Mosul, it is said, would seem to be sufficient to smooth away the friction resulting from the question of boundary limits between Turkey and Britain's possessions in Asia Minor. The subject of Mosul is still a grating one, we are told, altho matters pertaining to it are supposed to be decided by the League of Nations at Geneva, and altho Premier Mussolini has given formal assurances of Italy's peaceful intent toward the Republic of Turkey. Lately, we are told by a Constantinople correspondent of the Paris *Europe Nouvelle*, in keeping with the League of Nations' plan, Premier MacDonald indicated to the Angora Government that the Council of the League of Nations should be consulted. Altho the Turks had not responded when this informant wrote, he avers that eventually a circumstantial reply will be sent to London after the Turkish Committee on Foreign Affairs has met under the chairmanship of Mustafa Kemal Pasha, President of the Turkish Republic. In the meanwhile, the official organ of the Turkish Foreign Office, the *Hakimieti-i-Millie*, publishes an editorial, which, this Constantinople correspondent says, may be considered as Turkey's answer to Britain's suggestion. In this editorial we read the following:



A FRENCH JIBE

JOHN BULL: "Here I am—here I remain."

—*L'Ere Nouvelle* (Paris).

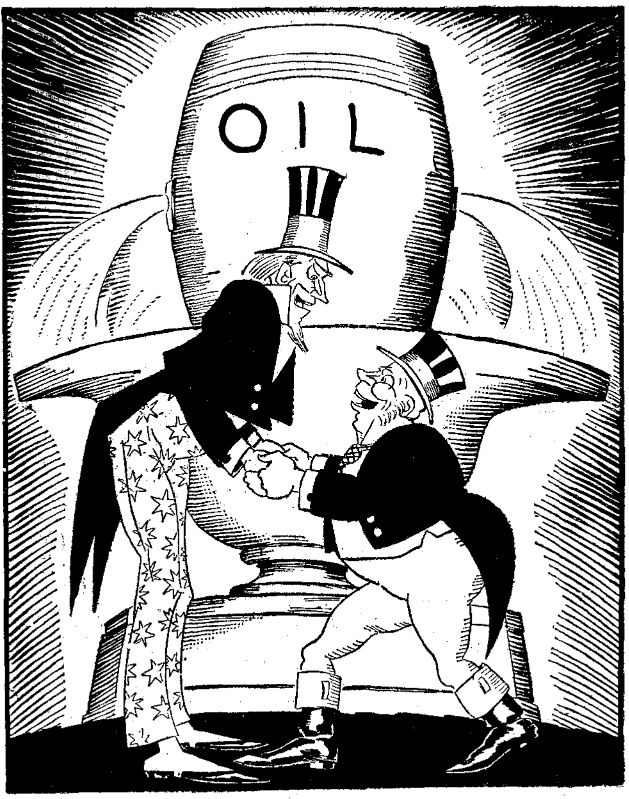
"We assume no responsibility arising from this uncertain situation, because every method of arrangement has been rejected. At the Conference of Lausanne Turkey engaged itself to refer to the League of Nations questions of the frontiers of Iraq, but in the face of Britain's new propositions and demands, Turkey does not consider itself in any way bound by such an engagement. British military experts pretend that the possession of Mosul is indispensable for the defense of Iraq. But who can say that to-morrow, in order to protect Mosul, Britain will not claim one or two vilayets surrounding it. In the end, perhaps, Angora would be claimed from us to insure the defense of Bagdad and of Mosul. But we also are becoming careful to see that our boundaries are protected. What is more, Turkey does not wholly lack interest in the subject of oil. The only way out is by an agreeable understanding."

Mustafa Kemal's watchword is unmistakable, says this Constantinople correspondent, and may be translated to mean "no capitulation for Turkey." We are further advised that Turkey's military authorities consider Mosul the key-point of eastern Anatolia and believe that the abandonment of this region would gravely compromise the security of Turkey's boundaries in the southeast. England, which has Iraq as a protectorate, in the case of such surrender by Turkey, we are told, would have in her hands the famous defile of Servaria which can be defended by a few hundreds of men against an entire army and which commands the heights of the Revanduz region. We read then:

"In certain Turkish circles it is whispered that before Turkey goes to Geneva, she will propose again a plebiscite on Mosul, which should be protected by all desirable international guaranties. What welcome will England give to a proposition she has already rejected? It is true that a plebiscite among such primitive peoples is not a thing easily managed, for religious fanaticism and personal interests menace it.

"The Turks claim that the chief Kurdish tribes are devoted to them and have in the majority materially contributed to Turkey's victory over Greece. Nevertheless, it is also true that marked hostility to the Turks exists among certain nomad tribes, as, for instance, the Achirets, whom the Sultan Abdul Hamid attempted to discipline by launching them against the Armenians. Half the population of the vilayet of Mosul, namely, about 600,000 persons, is made up of these nomad tribes, which within the limits of the Ottoman Empire have always enjoyed a kind of independence."

A correspondent of *The London Saturday Review* relates that in an interview with "one of the principal financial advisers to the Angora Government," he gathered among other information that there is sincere regret in Turkey that a temporary disagreement should exist over the Mosul negotiation. He writes further as follows:



A POLISH THRUST

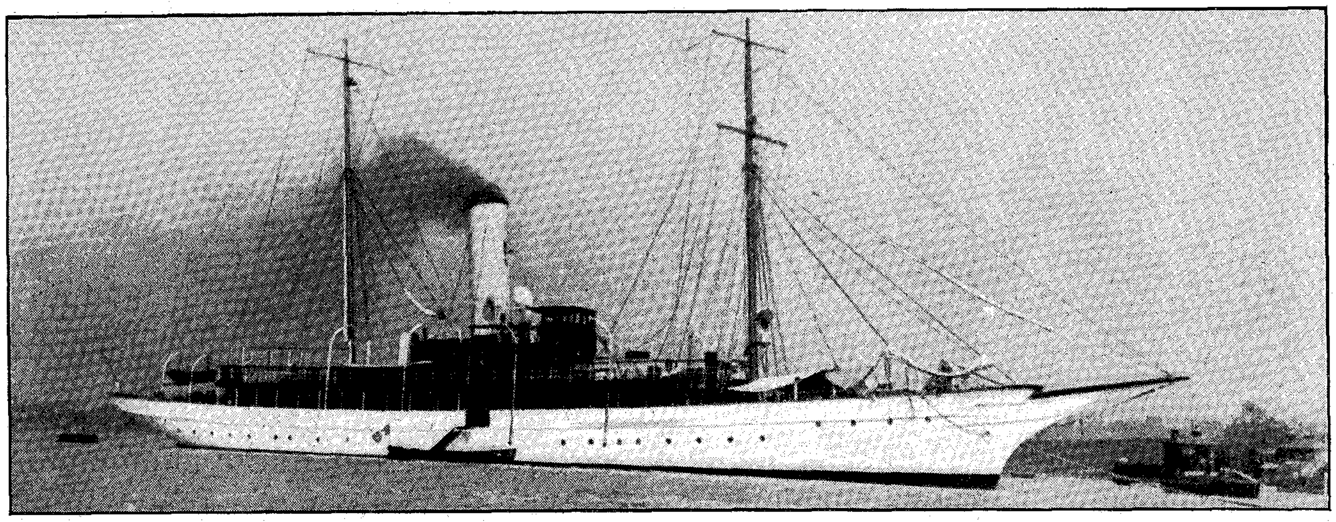
JOHN BULL (explaining to Uncle Sam): "Of course we can't lose possession of such an aromatic and artistic fountain as Mosul!"

—*Mucha* (Warsaw).

"If mutual concessions are proposed by both sides an amicable settlement, without the League's interference, could readily be reached, as neither party appears desirous of quarreling. The Turks resent Sir Percy Cox's demand for the three Khazas, Cheulamerk, Shem Dinan, and Beyd-Tushabbab, which formerly were included in the vilayet of Van and only recently became part of the newly constituted vilayet of Hakkiari. I believe, however, that the Turks fully realize that Great Britain's friendship is of greater value to them than 400,000 Kurds.

"Mr. Thomas's recent announcement in the House of Commons to the effect that His Majesty's Government did not consider itself bound by the Iraq Constituent Assembly's rider to the Anglo-Iraq Treaty has been hailed by all interested in the East as . . . the olive branch that will bring peace."

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION



Underwood & Underwood, New York

MARCONI'S FLOATING LABORATORY, THE YACHT *ELETTRA*

MARCONI PREDICTS A RADIO REVOLUTION

LECTURING IN THE CAPITOLINE BUILDING at Rome, Senator Marconi said recently that developments of wireless had been following a blind alley by the constant use of long wave-lengths. He prophesied that soon nothing but stations of very small power will be in use, due to the application of recent discoveries on short wave-lengths and the means of directional waves, like beams of light, which have been patented by himself and his engineer, Franklin, of the Marconi Company. By short wave-lengths he said he meant waves with length measured in feet, or even inches, instead of in thousands of feet. We read in the New York *Times:*

"For his system, which consists in the use of waves of very short length and directing them in beams toward the receiving station, Senator Marconi claims the following advantages over the old system:

"First, that it works efficiently with only a fraction of the power necessary hitherto, and that, therefore, the first cost of sending stations will be greatly reduced;

"Second, that it permits greater speed in sending, and that, therefore, each station will be able to do a greater amount of work in the same time;

"Third, that short wave-lengths are almost never affected by atmospheric disturbances, and that, therefore, it will be possible to guarantee a continuous service every minute of the twenty-four hours;

"Fourth, that the greater range of wave-lengths available will permit a larger number of stations to be installed without any danger of their interfering with each other.

"The result of these four factors working together, he said, will certainly lead to the scrapping in the near future of all the high-power stations at present in existence and the substitution of small, cheap stations doing a greater amount of work better and at small cost. This, in its turn, will lead to a notable reduction in the rates now charged for commercial wireless messages, he said.

P. & A. photograph

SENATOR MARCONI TESTING HIS NEW RADIO SYSTEM

"Senator Marconi reminded his audience that in a lecture he delivered in the same hall in 1903, immediately after having established the fact of wireless communication, he said that communication between the most distant parts of the globe would soon be possible. He added that this, at twenty-one years distance, was now accomplished and that short wave-lengths would in the future permit these communications to be maintained more regularly, more easily, more efficiently and at lower cost.

"In support of his contentions Senator Marconi described the results of some of his recent experiments.

"At first twelve kilowatts were used at the sending station of Poldhu, England, and signals were picked up by Marconi on his yacht *Elettra* at a distance of 4,000 kilometers. The signals were so strong that they drowned out all station discharges and atmospheric disturbances, and the results thus obtained were far superior to those which could be obtained with 200 kilowatts on an ordinary system.

"The power at the sending station was then reduced to one kilowatt, and this was found amply sufficient to maintain regular service between two points at 2,000 kilometers' distance.

"With a wave-length of 90 meters, he said, two or three kilowatts would be quite sufficient to communicate regularly across the Atlantic Ocean.

"His most notable achievement, he stated, was the experiment he performed on May 30 of this year. Using only twenty-eight kilowatts, the human voice broadcast at Poldhu was picked up in Sydney, Australia. He confessed that it was a surprize even to himself to receive the report from the manager of the Australian Wireless Company stating that the message was clear, loud and uniform, in spite of the fact that the receiving apparatus was improvised

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and of the most simple description. "The fact that under these adverse conditions twenty-eight kilowatts were able to span the greatest possible distance on the globe, he said, was of first-rate importance.

"Among the unexplained curiosities of wireless phenomena Marconi mentioned the fact that free wireless waves, if sent from Poldhu, England, in the morning, reach Australia via the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, covering in all a distance of 22,000 kilometers, while if they are sent in the afternoon or evening they travel over Europe and Asia and cover a distance of only 17,000 kilometers.

"No adequate explanation of the different behavior of waves in the morning and afternoon has been found.

"Senator Marconi also announced his discovery that the intensity of wireless signals varies with the mean height of the sun over the region between the sending and receiving stations. What effect the sun has on the wireless waves is also still wrapt in mystery, he concluded."

GET THIN IN SUMMER

SUMMER IS "REDUCING-TIME," according to Marion Bailey, who writes on this subject in the "Home Hygiene and Economics" department of *Good Health* (Battle Creek, Mich.). Individuals burdened with an excess of avoirdupois should greet the coming of summer with delight, she says, rather than with dread of discomfort. The reason is that summer time is an ideal time to "reduce," for the body requires less food than in winter, fresh fruits and vegetables are easily procured; and walking and swimming are pleasant. She writes:

"Diet, of course, is the most important feature, and since the overweight is usually caused by taking an oversupply of food, the first essential is that the amount of food taken be materially reduced. This would, of course, be unwise in the case of elderly people or children, and no attempt at rapid reduction should be made in their case then. For the average individual who is considerably overweight, the diet may be reduced in amount to three-fourths of the normal intake without discomfort, and by careful planning, reduced to one-half the usual amount with only slight discomfort.

"Fasting is not a safe way to reduce—in this method the proteins, lime, iron and vitamins are all neglected, and the starving body must utilize not only its excess fat, but must draw upon the muscles and other body tissues, thus lowering the vitality and weakening the heart and other important organs. Frequently, too, rapid loss of fat is not accompanied by equally rapid loss of tissue, particularly skin tissue, and sagging folds of skin will be left. Reduction may be rapid for a week or two at the beginning —amounting even to a pound a day—but then reduction must be gradual, and depend upon exercise, sweating or sun baths as well as diet regulation.

"When the diet is decreased, the lessened amount of food causes the fat reserves of the body to be attacked first, and reduction starts at once. Only a small amount of salt should be taken. When an individual who is overweight eats salt in excess, water is retained in proportion, and excess weight is thus caused.

"Bulk must occupy a very prominent place in the reducing dietary for two reasons—bulk gives a sense of fulness which is usually associated in our minds with being 'well-fed'—it satisfies the appetite, thus avoiding that most objectionable feeling of hunger, and also regulates the action of the eliminative organs.

"Constipation is apt to prove a serious menace when the amount of food eaten is so materially decreased, and bulk will prove of great value here. Good elimination must be obtained in order to achieve desired results. Gluten bread is useful in this connection, as is also the coarsest bran bread, for they supply bulk with a low amount of food value.

"The vegetables eaten should be steamed or boiled, and served with as little butter as possible—cream sauces being entirely restricted.

"In order to promote variety in a necessarily rather restricted diet, salads may be used if made of fresh vegetables or fruits and served with a 'special' mayonnaise. This is made by substituting paraffin oil for olive oil, and the taste is not the least objectionable—it will, in fact, pass unnoticed. Raw cabbage can be used liberally in salads in this way, and also string beans and asparagus.

"When the diet is supervised as above laid out—lowering the total intake—substituting bulky foods for those high in carbohydrate and fat (the fat-producing foods) and lowering the salt intake, a safe and sure reduction is accomplished, and four or five pounds a week may be lost with perfect safety."

CUTTING OUT ACCIDENTS BY SAFETY PROPAGANDA

RADICAL REDUCTIONS IN ACCIDENTS in small cities, towns, villages, and rural districts, has been shown to be possible by the experience of Westchester County, an area of some 400 square miles just outside the city limits of New York. The experience of this county is of considerable importance to the country at large and particularly to residence suburbs adjoining large cities, because this is the first time that a group of such communities has undertaken a permanent safety campaign on a cooperative basis. Westchester County is the gateway to the biggest city in the world, and probably had the most difficult traffic-accident problem. Success points to the success of similarly planned campaigns in groups of small cities anywhere in America. We quote a press bulletin sent out by the Public Safety Bureau of the county, which says:

"The campaign started on May 1 of this year. During the preceding four months an average of 18 persons per month had been killed by accidents; during the preceding year an average of 14; and during May of 1923, 16 persons. On May 31 of this year, it was found that only 8 persons had been killed by accidents during the month in the entire county of 41 separate communities and 400,000 population—a reduction of 50 per cent. from the record of the corresponding month of the previous year. But that is not all.

"On June 1, the 41 communities in the county jointly started a Safety Week campaign—a short, intensive drive, the purpose of which was, first, to attract the attention of every resident and transient in the county to the opening of the permanent safety campaign; second, to convince every man, woman, and child in the county that accidents can be prevented, and to convince them of this fact so strongly that they would show the same enthusiasm for accident-prevention throughout the year that they did during Safety Week. The result of this one-week campaign was even more striking than that of the first month of the year-round campaign. The record follows:

Week of June 1 to 7, 1923, 4 deaths, 39 serious injuries.
Weekly average first 4 months, 1924, 4.5 deaths.
Week of June 1 to 7, 1924, 1 death, 6 serious injuries.

"A reduction of 75 per cent. in deaths and serious injuries in the face of steadily increasing population and automobile registration. This becomes all the more significant when it is known that Westchester County is criss-crossed with fine roads over which all the automobiles and motor-trucks from New York State, Connecticut and points farther north must pass to get to New York City, and that nearly 100,000 transient motor-vehicles pass through the county each day on their way to and from New York.

"Not one out of the hundred thousand children in the county was killed or seriously injured during the week. There was not a street-car or a railroad accident anywhere in the county during Safety Week, tho the 41 cities, towns and villages are connected by more than a hundred miles of street and interurban electric railways, and tho a thousand trains of the New York Central and the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroads speed through the county each day. Not one of the 7,000 commercial vehicles in the county was involved in an accident of any sort during the week.

"How was this record accomplished? The answer is simple. First, a group of the most influential and most respected citizens of the county—including a special committee of the Westchester County Chamber of Commerce, the chief executive of every municipality in the county, and representatives of the schools, churches, county government, and civic organizations got together and organized the Public Safety Bureau. Then a public safety committee was organized in each of the 28 largest communities in the county. In reality 28 accident-prevention

Springfield, Missouri

campaigns were launched at one time, with the Public Safety Bureau serving as wholesale purchaser of the material necessary, as the clearing-house for materials, plans and idea, and as coordinator of activities.

"The effect of this was to eliminate the two big difficulties which have thus far stood in the way of any serious safety work in hundreds of small and medium-sized cities—the difficulty of financing a permanent campaign and the difficulty of reaching the visiting or transient motor-vehicle driver. It would have been impossible for each town and village to finance a thorough-going safety campaign independently. But by acting in concert the 28 communities have been able to arrange for a year-round safety campaign, which includes every important accident-prevention activity that has been found successful elsewhere, at a total cost of $20,000, an average of $500 per year per community or five cents per capita. For a nickel per person Westchester County has been able to organize a safety campaign which in the first five weeks cut its accident record in half, saved the lives of at least 11 persons, and saved more than 200 persons from serious injury."

The success of the campaign thus far in Westchester County is due largely to the carrying out of a well-defined program consisting of six distinct features, a program based upon the experience of a number of cities which have done successful work in reducing accidents. The Safety Week drive did more than could have been done in a whole year of ordinary activity to arouse wide-spread interest and to acquaint every citizen including every child with the safety idea and with the purpose of the campaign. We read further:

"The 50,000 motor-vehicle drivers, who are residents in the county, and the 40,000 drivers from other cities and States who pass through the county every day, as well as the 300,000 pedestrians, were reached through the visualization of the safety idea by means of 10,000 posters bearing the slogan 'Don't Get Hurt,' displayed on poster boards throughout the county, on the street-cars, and on commercial vehicles which were constantly moving over the streets and highways. Each month these posters will be changed. The second poster to be displayed soon will bear the slogan 'The Reckless Driver Is a Criminal,' the third—'The Jaywalker is taking a Short Cut to the Hospital,' and the fourth —'Fools Used to Blow Out the Gas—Now they Step on It.'

"Every child in the public and parochial schools was taught safety every day, not by means of a little five-minute talk by the teachers, but through the use of safety material in each of the studies and through the organization of a safety patrol for each building, thus giving safety an active, vital place in the daily life and thought of the child. It goes without saying that these children carried the safety message home to father and mother in a more convincing way than possibly was conveyed through any other means.

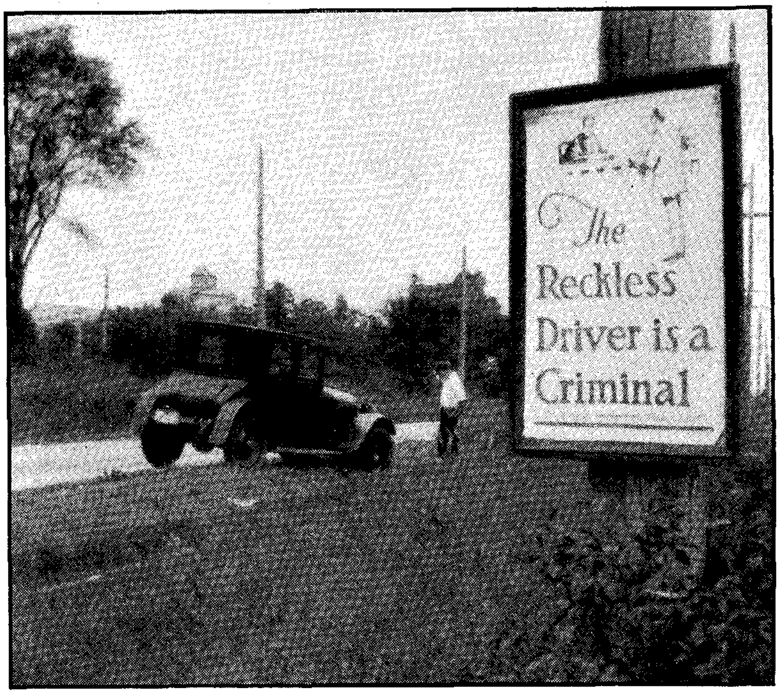
"The splendid record of not a single accident caused by the 7,000 drivers of commercial vehicles in the county was due largely to the fact that every employer of drivers was reached with a special letter urging his cooperation, and he was furnished with special instructions to distribute among his drivers.

"In view of the fact that more than one-third of the motor-vehicle accidents in the county during 1923 were due to commercial vehicle drivers, the above record is most significant.

"Fifty-one daily and weekly papers in the county, and the metropolitan dailies of New York City, by means of numerous editorials, lessons to drivers, one-minute talks to mothers, informative articles, cartoons and pictures, carried the safety message into every home every day.

"The most gratifying record of not a single child seriously injured in the entire county during Safety Week was due not only to the splendid effort made by the teachers in the public and parochial schools, but was also due to the effort put forth by the women's organizations in awakening interest among the mothers of the county in instructing their children in safety, and supervising their play. The importance of this last point is emphasized when we remember that 95 per cent. of the children killed and injured in the county last year were not killed or injured at school, or on their way to and from school, but were killed and injured in and around the home, largely because they had not been properly instructed by their parents and their play had not been properly supervised.

"The various civic organizations, especially the women's clubs, public utilities, commercial vehicle companies, industries and other business concerns through their whole-hearted cooperation played a very important part in the success of the five weeks' campaign by not only reaching the individuals within their own organization and interesting them in observing the rules of safety, but by inducing these individuals to spread the gospel of safety among their neighbors."



CROWDED INTO THE DITCH BY A "ROAD-HOG"

ANIMAL AND VEGETABLE LIFE ON THE MOON—The belief that there are plants and animals on the moon, making it to some extent a live instead of a dead world, has been held for many years by Prof. W. H. Pickering of Harvard. His latest observations, which he thinks even show seasonal changes on our satellite, are described in *Popular Astronomy* (Northfield, Minn.). In certain cases, he says, the growth of markings is so rapid, that a slight change in lunar physical conditions, in different lunations, produces an appreciable difference in the appearance of the spots. He writes:

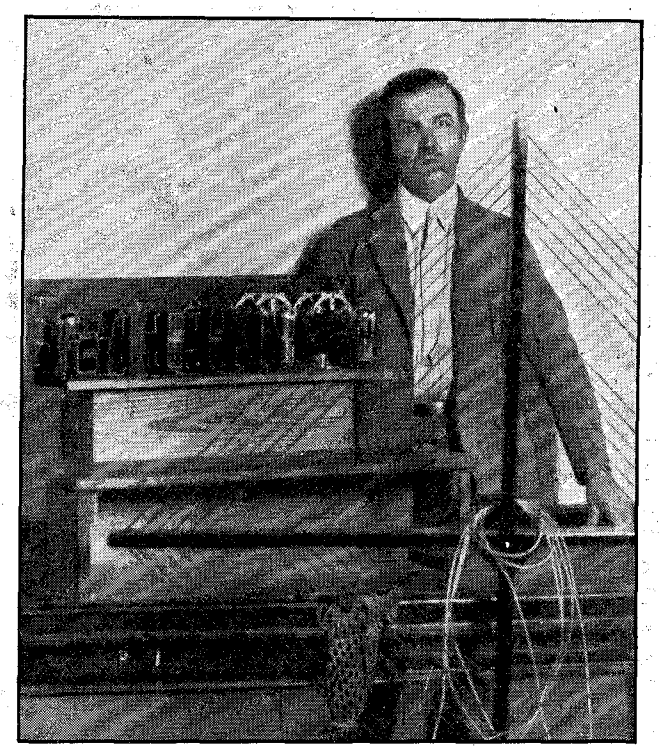
"The lunar atmosphere is so rare, that it does not seem possible that there can be weather on the moon, in the sense that we have it here, altho the larger clouds do shift their places somewhat, and the smaller ones, which we call cloudlets, occur sometimes in one place, and sometimes in another at the same colongitude. Practically all the moisture on the moon comes, we believe, from its interior. While we believe that the changes that we observe, in the fields, plats, and runs are due mainly to the growth and development of vegetation, we must nevertheless not neglect the fact that some of these changes may also be in part due to shifting clouds.

"It may appear that when we observe actual motions occurring on the face of the moon, if these are not ascribed to clouds, they should be explained by animal rather than by vegetable life. When the dark body actually moves over or across the surface, this may perhaps be so, but here we have instead, a case of growth rather than actual translation. Where growth depends on temperature, as is the case in most parts of our earth outside of the tropics, vegetation develops in large areas all at once, but where growth depends on moisture, as, for instance, in the Nile Valley, and on the moon, and Mars, we may have a progressive growth, dependent on the speed of transference of the fertilizing moisture. We believe that we have here such a phenomenon."

RADIO FOR DISABLED VETERANS

RADIO BRINGS A NEW FORM OF REMEDY to disabled veterans of the World War, declared General Frank T. Hines, Director of the U. S. Veterans Bureau, recently, in discussing the effect of radio on the sick and disabled ex-service men in the Veterans Bureau hospitals. He went on, as quoted by Charles W. Swan in *The Wireless Age* (New York):

"The minds as well as the bodies of our disabled soldiers must be made well, and the great growth of the radio industry provides entertainment and education that heretofore has been denied. It must be remembered that many of our patients are bed-ridden. Others are suffering from tuberculosis, and still more are afflicted with nervous and mental disabilities. Radio is a means of entertainment for these shell-torn veterans, which will take their minds from their afflictions. The educational lectures which form a great part of many of the radio broadcasting programs are enlightening and serve as a medium of keeping the bed-ridden patient in touch with the doings of the outer world."



Photograph by U. S. V. B. School of Photography. Courtesy *Wireless Age*

HE "BUILDS HIS OWN"

Ernest Jeffery, a patient at the U. S. Veterans Hospital in Washington, D. C., and a radio set he built.

Mr. Swan goes on:

"Orders have recently been issued by General Hines which will provide each of the U. S. Veterans Hospitals with complete radio equipment. This is in keeping with the established procedure of providing every possible assistance to enable the veterans of the World War to regain their former health.

"The general plans for the installation of radio equipment call for one master set located in a central point of a hospital. This master set, preferably a neutrodyne or super-heterodyne receiver, will be under the direct supervision of the medical officer in charge and operated by employees of the hospital. Leads will be run from the master set which will also be provided with suitable amplification for the various wards and assembly rooms where loud speakers will be located. For the bed-ridden patients, the plans call for leads to be run parallel with their beds and phone plugs and connections with head-sets at each of the beds. These sets will be able to receive programs broadcast from a minimum distance of 1,000 miles.

"At the present time some thirty-seven of the U. S. Veterans Hospitals have been equipped, many by private agencies, and it is expected that the remaining institutions will have their equipment installed by July 1 of this year.

"The plans for the installation of radio equipment in the U. S. Veterans Hospitals are necessarily varied and conform to the type of hospital and the class of patients in the hospital. Loud speakers will be installed in many wards of various hospitals while in others, particularly the institutions caring for tuberculosis patients who are bed-ridden, head-sets will be provided with bedside terminals.

"'I found many radio sets in quite a few of the hospitals during my inspection trips,' declared General Hines, 'and many of these were made by the patients themselves. At Mt. Alto Hospital in Washington, there are many types of radio receiving sets ranging all the way from the small crystal receiver to a huge super-heterodyne which is being completed by one of the patients at the present time. Radio has brought entertainment to these men in our hospitals who need diversion and I expect very shortly to have all of our hospitals with complete equipment to care for the veterans' needs.

"'I feel sure that the installation of radio sets will be a boon not only to bed-ridden patients, but to all of the disabled men in the hospitals.'"

TRANSPLANTING A LIVING HEART

A LIVING, beating heart has at last been transplanted from one living body into another. Into a body already supplied with a heart, Dr. Ph. Stohr of Wurzburg placed a beating heart taken from another body. And he succeeded in keeping both hearts alive, functioning in the same body. Dr. Stohr has also succeeded in isolating the heart system from the organism and developing it outside the body for a considerable length of time. We read in Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington):

"The experiments were on embryo salamanders. Altho there is a wide gap between salamanders and man, it is the ultimate hope of all such experiments that the same thing may eventually be accomplished in the case of man. However far the present discovery may be from such an eventuality because of the numerous intricate problems that must first be solved, it is of great interest and import.

"Dr. Stohr first attempted to confirm the findings of another scientist named Ekman, who had demonstrated successfully that the undeveloped embryonic heart of salamanders is capable of not only remaining alive outside the organism but also of developing into its several parts. Stohr succeeded in the case of salamanders and tritons in seventy cases and kept hearts alive for as long as three weeks.

"In other cases Stohr transplanted the heart from one embryo to another, thus producing larva or tadpoles with two hearts each. These tadpoles successfully kept alive for a period of time, long enough to show the result of an extra heart on the development of the animal. During these experiments Stohr learned several noteworthy and interesting facts. He found that the power to perform regular contractions is the inherent property of each heart cell and not a function of the nervous system or of the immediate surroundings of the heart.

"He also learned that there was an extraordinary regularity of pulse-beat in the excised hearts. In only five cases out of the seventy were there irregularities, and these exceptions were capable of explanation. He also noted that each heart cell or entire heart has a rhythm all its own and can not be influenced by the rhythm of another heart in the same body. Neither heart cares what the other heart is doing. A rise of temperature causes the pulse rate of both hearts to increase, but in the same proportion in each case.

"In successfully implanting hearts there are three possible arrangements: 1. The new heart may send the blood-stream in the same direction as the regular heart; 2. The new heart may work in the opposite direction, causing a conflict in the circulation; 3. The heart is only joined on at one end after the manner of an appendix. It is also possible that the new heart may find no connection at all in the common blood-stream and build for itself a new circulatory system.

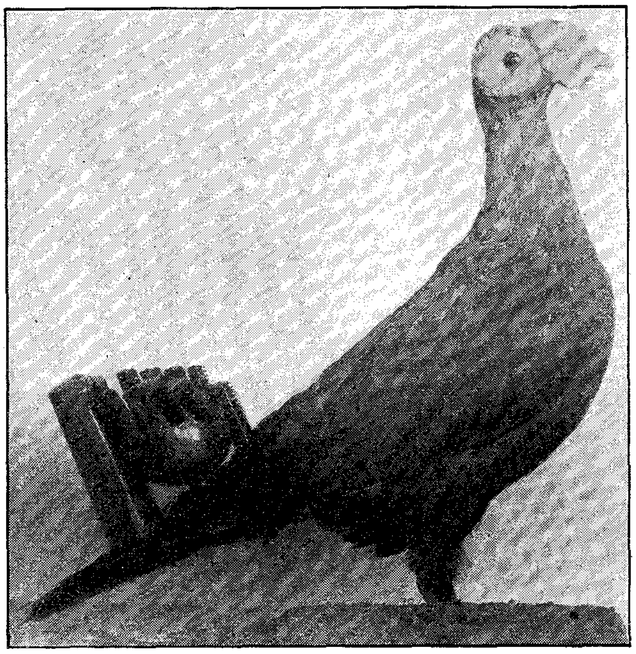
"Stohr also learned that the heart is extremely jealous of its functions. When a new heart was implanted in a body where there was already one, without being properly oriented, they got along about as well as two roosters in one barn-yard. The two hearts battled for the blood-stream. If both were fortunate enough to obtain enough blood there was no danger to their existence and both developed. In most cases, however, the original heart being first on the spot gained supremacy over the new heart, and the development of the latter ceased.

"In some cases the new heart proved stronger and little by little destroyed the weakening heart originally there. When a new heart was first implanted in an embryo salamander it was noted that development was at first distinctly arrested on the side where the implantation was made. But after several weeks symmetry was again established and normal development apparently occurred."

PUBLIC HEALTH AND THE OYSTER

THE OYSTER IN ITS RELATION to public health was discust recently by Prof. J. W. H. Eyre in London, in a lecture given before the Society of Medical Officers of Health. The food of this mollusc, he said, consists of microscopic plants and animals, and débris present in the sea or carried down by the rivers, as well as the free-swimming larvæ of other bivalves, organic detritus, and other substances of organic origin. Feeding during the summer months is almost continuous, the oyster remaining open, either feeding or breeding, for nineteen hours out of the twenty-four. Says *The British Medical Journal* (London) in reporting the lecture:

"Oyster farms should be situated within easy reach of the shore, a large volume of sea water should be available, and a sufficient admixture of river water to ensure the required density. There should also be a clean sea-bottom, subject to the action of the tides, and a constant supply of fresh food. There must be freedom from adjacent sources of pollution, human or mammalian, a point which could only be determined by a topographical survey of the surrounding country. The greater number of the oyster-beds in England are found in the estuaries of rivers, and there are few rivers, speaking generally, which do not carry down to the sea a considerable amount of sewage; organic material received in this form no doubt provides a good deal of the total sustenance taken in by the oyster. Professor Eyre said that the bacterial content of the matter which reaches the rivers and is ultimately discharged into the sea remains sufficiently virulent to form a potential source of infection to any oyster-beds, and exprest the opinion that, for practical purposes it is this sewage in which the bacteria remain virulent that constitutes the real danger. Even tho the sewage may have been diluted in its passage, the oyster itself reverses this process and concentrates the organisms within its own body. If, however, after pollution with any of the specific bacteria, an oyster is transferred to a bed supplied with water which is not under suspicion from a bacterial point of view, this water, continually entering and leaving the open shell and passing through the gills of the oyster, will wash away a large number of these microorganisms, and at the end of seven or eight days the objectionable bacteria are completely removed. In examining oysters for sewage pollution, Professor Eyre continued, the analysis is directed primarily to the demonstration of the colon bacillus, which, if planted in unpolluted sea-water, tends to die out in about eight or nine days. The colon bacillus is therefore the best index to sewage contamination, and he indicated a test which would advise the public-health authorities and the oyster farmer of the presence of this organism. It is only within comparatively recent years that the connection between typhoid or other endemic diseases and shell-fish has been realized. In London the total number of typhoid cases remained stationary at about 4,000 a year up to 1900, from 1900 to 1914 there was a sharp fall, and since 1914 the number has remained at about 500. The fall coincided with the era of strict supervision of the shellfish industry by the Fishmongers' Company."



"HE SHALL HAVE MUSIC WHEREVER HE GOES"

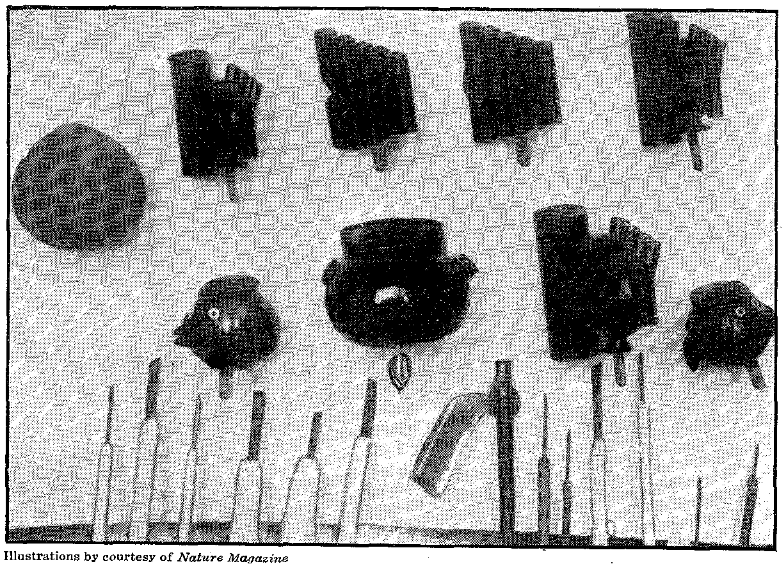
Chinese pigeon with whistle attached.

CHINESE PIGEON-WHISTLES

THE CHINESE LOVER OF BIRDS, says Herbert Beardsly, writing in *The Nature Magazine* (Washington), does not permanently confine his pet in its prison cage, but he takes it out with him on his walks, carrying it on a stick, to which one of its feet is fastened by means of a thread long enough to allow it ample freedom of motion. Where the shade of some stately tree bids him welcome, he makes a halt and permits the bird to perch and swing on a supple twig, watching it even hour after hour with interest and appreciation. We read further:

"One of their most curious expressions of emotional life is the application of whistles to pigeons. These whistles are very light and are attached to the tails of the pigeons by means of fine copper wire, so that, when the birds fly, the wind blowing through the whistles sets them vibrating and produces an open-air concert. On a serene day it is possible to enjoy this aerial music while sitting in one's room. The instruments carried by each bird of a flock of pigeons are all tuned differently.

"The whistles are manufactured with great cleverness and ingenuity in Peking. There are two distinct types, those consisting of bamboo tubes placed side by side, and a type based on the principle of tubes attached to a gourd body or wind-chest. They are lacquered in yellow, brown, red, and black to protect the material from the destructive influences of the atmosphere. The tube whistles have either two, three, or five tubes. The gourd whistles are furnished with a mouthpiece and small apertures to the number of two, three, six, ten, and even thirteen. These varieties are distinguished by different names; thus, a whistle with one mouthpiece and ten tubes is called 'the eleven-eyed one.' The materials used in the construction of the whistles are small gourds that serve for the bodies, and several kinds of bamboo for the large and small tubes. The smallest whistles are the most difficult to produce, as the work requires time and skill."



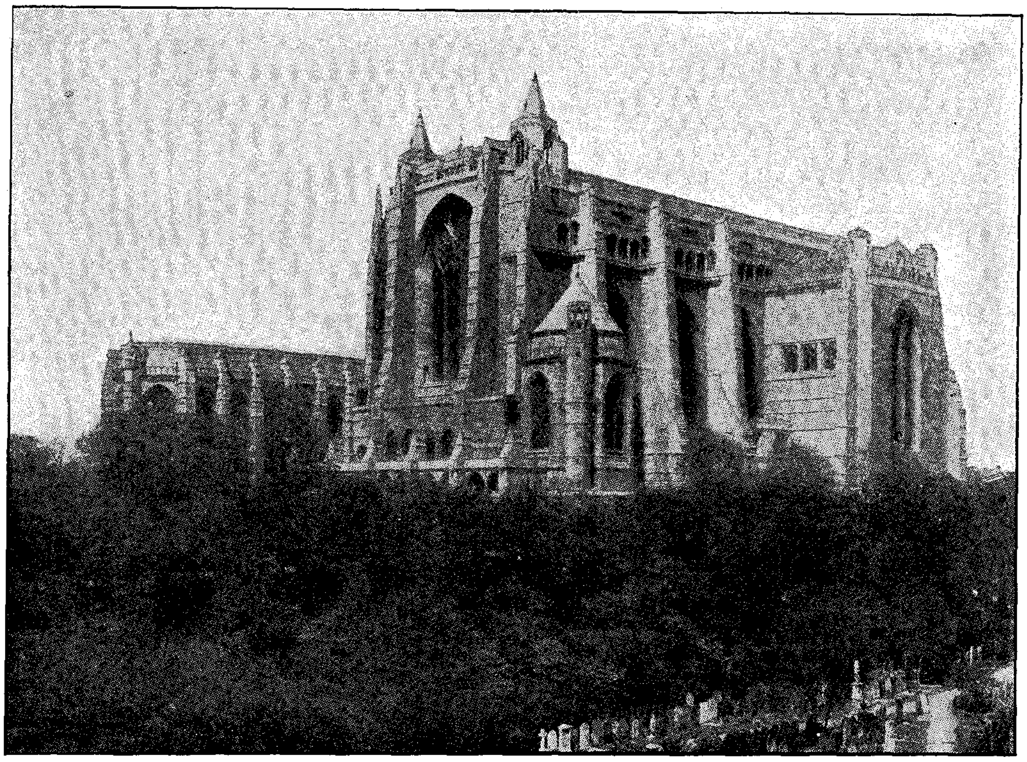
Illustrations by courtesy of *Nature Magazine*

A FEW KINDS OF PIGEON WHISTLES

LETTERS AND ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

LIVERPOOL'S NEW GOTHIC CATHEDRAL



Pictures from the *Architects' Journal* (London)

ON THE SHORES OF THE MERSEY

The new Liverpool Cathedral, designed by G. Gilbert Scott, R.A., will be an inspiring sight to travelers as they approach the city on vessels coming in from the sea.

CAN TO-DAY'S BUILDERS produce a Gothic cathedral comparable with the old Gothic ones? St. John's in New York is one American answer. St. Patrick's and the Washington Cathedral may make similar claims. Liverpool is frankly asserting the affirmative, mindful of the fact that England is strewn with fourteenth-century edifices that time has hallowed with an authority to daunt the modern designer. On July 19 the choir and eastern transepts were opened in the presence of the King; the remaining portions will take more time, perhaps as much as the twenty years already employed in building the present structure. The Liverpool Cathedral can not be described by the terms "Early English," "decorated" or "perpendicular," used of already existing churches, explains the *Architects' Journal* (London). "Here is a building based on Gothic tradition," says a writer in *The Manchester Guardian*, "but not to be tabulated in any of the old Gothic styles, which, tho new and strange in many respects, is as impressive as York Minster, as powerful as St. Paul's, as serene in its interior as the interior of Westminster." Prof. C. H. Reilly, the writer here, protests that "before a great work of art the desire is to say nothing." Certain outstanding facts are understood by every mind, and these have filled the penny papers. For instance, that this will be the third largest cathedral in the world, rivaled only by St. Peter's, Rome, and the cathedral at Seville; that its cost will run toward three million pounds, that its architect was barely out of his teens when his design was accepted. Facts like these, says Professor Reilly, are important but secondary:

> "The great thing, and the only thing that ultimately matters, is that the architect has conceived and made with much labor and replanning, with an infinite number of full-size and other drawings, which no medieval cathedral required because its detail was vernacular and this is personal, a building that at once induces in every beholder as he enters it an attitude which I can only describe as one of prayer. Directly one passes through the temporary brick-screen wall and enters the vast space included between the two transepts which have been built, and has before one the towering lines of the great piers running up unbroken to the vaults, the tremendous arches so lofty that the atmosphere takes on a blue tone within them and all the multiplicity of detail and furnishing as some rich under-pattern threading the whole but not interfering with it, one is brought to a standstill. The effect is overwhelming in its power and beauty. It must be felt individually, it can not be described. Such an effect is, and should be, the main effect of such a building. All one can say is that the great scale—the use, for instance, of three great arches only in the chancel where an ordinary cathedral has eight to ten, and these with triforium and clearstory over, where Scott's arches rise direct to the vault—does not overpower one. One does not feel crusht, but lifted up. I take it that that is due to the sweetness and beauty of the lines. One has no sense of depression as one has in St. Peter's. There is no overloading of ornament on the one hand, nor excess of grim severity on the other. There is undoubtedly a sense of power and of stark strength, but, best of all, there is a feeling that the world is shut out and that one is in a holy place."

"Liverpool Cathedral," says a special correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph*, "marks an epoch in English architecture. When completed the great church will be something more than the finest example of modern Gothic":

> "It is Gothic not in the sense of gathering and using dead styles, but in the spirit which informs it. It is the living expression of a genius of our own age and owes no more to the past than do the original conception and execution of the artist of any age. And in speaking of the cathedral as Gothic one must do so with the reservation that the bones, as it were, of the composition are Classic. For example, the church is symmetrical not only about its longitudinal axis, but about its transverse axis also—with the exception, that is, of the Lady Chapel and the Chapter House, which stand at the eastern extremity. Moreover, the main lines are simple and bold, as befits a building which will be principally seen as a whole from a distance, in this case from the Mersey. Detail not called for by structural necessity has, in the main, been avoided, and the cathedral seen from the river will be a masterly arrangement of masses, cast shadows, and vertical lines. Perhaps the first thing to strike the observer surveying the exterior is that the cathedral has no clearstory. The great choir vault is

supported by huge buttresses through which the aisles seem, when you enter, to be tunneled."

Liverpool will come to impose itself on travelers by sea largely through this, the first object beheld as ships come in. Its situation and design were, in fact, selected with that end in view, as the art critic of *Truth* (London) points out:

"It is a fact that, in a distant view, the cathedral will dominate the city with an effect of rightness which can hardly be accidental. In pictorial terms—as seen from Birkenhead, for example—it completes the composition. Most of our cities have grown up round their cathedrals; Mr. Scott had to deal with a big city in being, and his success is, indeed, remarkable. Removed from the business quarters, and set back about three-quarters of a mile from the water's edge, Liverpool Cathedral will ride upon the horizon as if site and scale had been chosen by the first settlers upon the Mersey. In nothing is the building more 'modern' than in this, that it disregards every consideration but that of architectural effect in the existing scheme. Putting aside Truro, in which the site and character of the cathedral were too much determined by historical associations and traditions, there is at the moment another indication of how the opportunity might have been missed in the competition drawings for Liverpool by the late Mr. James Brooks (1825–1901), now being exhibited at the Royal Institute of British Architects. The design is a good one in itself, but it is quite clear that if it had been adopted architectural effect would have been sacrificed to sentimental considerations. The site is a rather uncomfortable one, immediately to the west of St. George's Hall, and apart from the violent conflict in style between that building and the traditional Gothic of Mr. Brooks's design, the relation to the city would have been merely historical—something to be appreciated by the educated mind, maybe, but not immediately apparent to mariners coming up the Mersey.

"Mr. Scott's design is not less modern in character than in its relation to the city as a whole. Like Wren's St. Paul's, it is planned with direct reference to large congregational needs: a great central space or auditorium with nave and choir each of three 'bays' or divisions only. In deference to the site, a ridge above an old quarry running north and south, the usual orientation has been disregarded, and no memory of the past has been allowed to distract attention from the practical needs of the present and future.

"Tho nominally Gothic—a free interpretation of fourteenth-century, or 'decorated'—the style is, again, essentially modern in the substitution of breadth and simplicity for linear interest and elaboration. In fact, it is difficult to think of any important modern building, in any style of architecture, which goes so far in the direction of releasing the spirit from the letter of style. One has only to compare it with St. Mary Abbots, Kensington, the work of Mr. Scott's famous grandfather, Sir George Gilbert Scott, R. A., to appreciate the difference. Liverpool Cathedral may be looked upon as only made possible by both the Gothic and the Classic revivals of the nineteenth century, with the gradual extrication of principles from accidents and their fusion in one building with strict regard for contemporary needs and conditions; so that it may truly be said to be Gothic in style but Classic in proportion and unity."

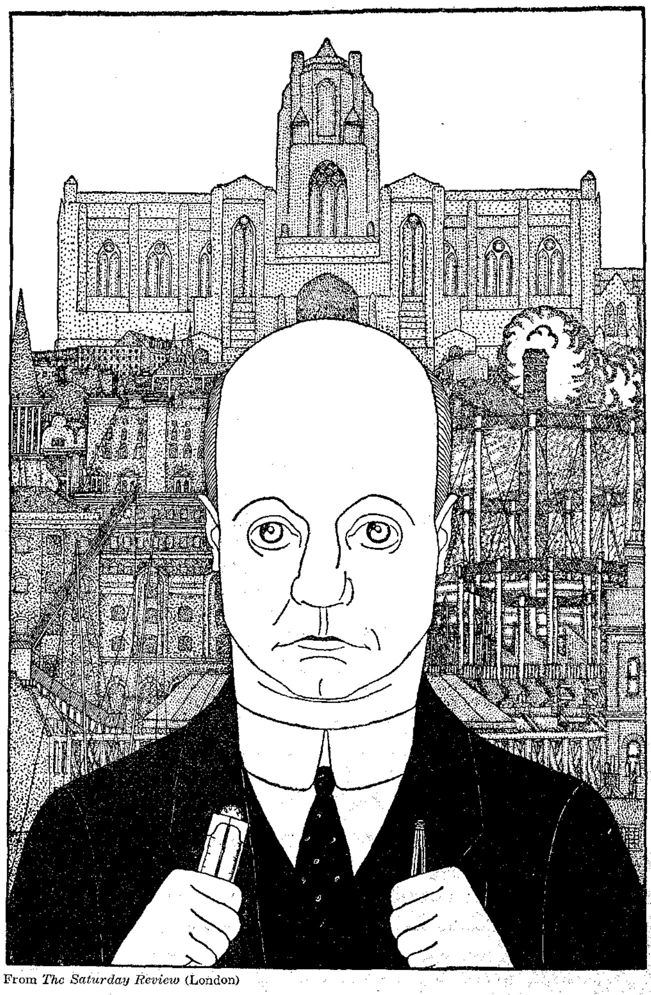
Cathedrals are not the creations of a day or a year. The ancients took decades, even centuries. Liverpool has been at work already twenty years, and in compliance with the usual order of building of parts, still awaits the erection of the nave, the main portion of the edifice. Progress up to date is thus noted in the London *Saturday Review:*

"About one-third of the whole Cathedral has been built, but it is enough to form an opinion on the success of the project, itself a sufficiently daring one when the state of architecture twenty years ago, and one may add of the Church, is remembered. The part which to-day's ceremony involves is the chancel and two transepts. The completed plan will add a great central space, some 90 feet square, then two more transepts, and then a short nave balancing exactly the chancel.

"Over the central space, and buttressed by the four transepts at its foot, is to rise a great square tower some 350 feet high. It will be noticed, therefore, that the finished scheme provides that rare thing in Gothic architecture, a building which is symmetrical both about its tranverse and its longitudinal axis. There are many other innovations in Mr. Giles Gilbert Scott's very personal Gothic."

OUR MUSICAL CANDIDATE

NO ONE HAS SO FAR SUGGESTED that General Charles G. Dawes is counting on the arts to elect him Vice-President. But his musical talents are figuring all the way from vaudeville to symphony concerts. Fritz Kreisler has "recorded" for the victrola a melody in a-major, the Philadelphia orchestra will produce a symphony, and Miss Pauline Lord was recently wafted into success in a vaudeville sketch by an orchestral prelude made up of sixteen measures from the Kreisler violin solo—all by the genius who has set the cue for the settlement of Europe's troubles on his way to a possible partnership with the Chief Executive of the nation. Such avocations are entirely contrary to American habit, and cause the New York *World* to reflect:



From *The Saturday Review* (London)

MR. GILES GILBERT SCOTT, R.A., F.R.I.B.A.

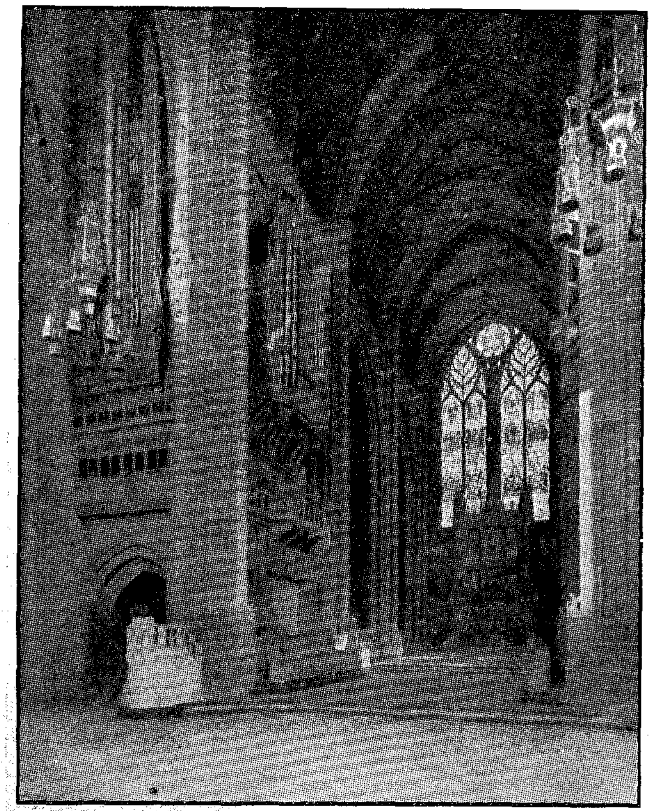
As "Quiz" figures him before his masterwork, the Liverpool Cathedral, of which he drew the first plans when barely twenty.

"As a usual thing, public men in the United States conceal any such tendencies as they may have toward participation in the fine arts as jealously as they conceal their lapses into mule-driver's English. They would as soon be caught swearing in the presence of a feminist delegation as writing sonatas or sonnets. And as an even more usual thing, the public men of the United States would hardly know a sonnet from a sonata if they were to meet them on the street. They want to be known as plain men, friends of the common people, and utterly detached from cultural activities.

"One of the least encouraging aspects of Main Street is this same shamefacedness in regard to culture. We need more statesmen, captains of industry and bankers who can write music. It might be good for us to elect a few officials with a taste for lyric poetry. Possibly more of our candidates for office have concealed their lights under a bushel than has been suspected. It should prove no great disaster to them if, following Mr. Dawes's example, their hidden talents were revealed."

The State Journal (Lincoln, Neb.) is another onlooker who has apprehensions:

"Fritz Kreisler has selected one of Mr. Dawes's musical compositions for his own repertoire, and a Philadelphia symphony orchestra has given a public rendering of a Dawes piece. Even in this Athens of the West it was considered politically damaging when, a few years ago, it leaked out that a Lincoln candidate for Mayor had been caught reading Browning's poetry. Now the question is, will this exposure of Mr. Dawes's highbrow musical culture utterly undo the political benefit of that democratically overturned pipe? In some countries it is not considered politically dangerous to be known for good taste in literature and the other arts. In America we habitually assume the contrary. Theodore Roosevelt was a literary fellow, it is true, but he lived that down by his appeal as a rough rider. It was this appeal of Mr. Roosevelt, incidentally, that gave us in Woodrow Wilson by political accident our only frankly highbrow President since the Adamses."


LOOKING TOWARD THE REREDOS

In the interior of the Liverpool Cathedral, formally opened with appropriate ceremonies by King George on July 19.

The Sun (New York) goes afield to find associates for our musical politician—famous men who have turned from public affairs to express in music another side of their nature:

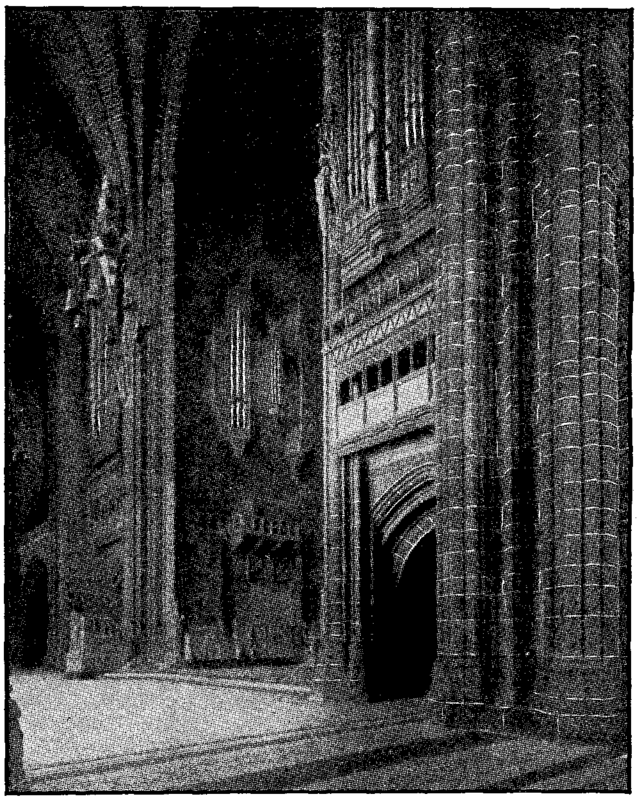
"Music and high office have not always been strangers. Frederick the Great of Prussia, and that father of American Democracy, Thomas Jefferson, both indulged in musical pastimes. Mendelssohn found that Queen Victoria could sing music of his composition acceptably. The Prince Consort was a fine musician, and two of their children, Prince Alfred (Duke of Edinburgh, and later of Saxe-Coburg Gotha), and Princess Helena (better known as the Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein), were particularly noted for their musical attainments. Queen Victoria's grandson, the ex-Kaiser, included musical composition in the universality of his aspirations, but ability as a composer is only one of the versatile monarch's minor claims to fame.

"Woodrow Wilson was a university glee-club singer. Ex-President Millerand, of France, is an undiscourageable music fan and a regular attendant at the Concerts du Conservatorie in Paris, the hardest series of symphony concerts in the world to gain access to. If Mr. John W. Davis should be elected President of the United States we Americans should have as chief magistrate a gentleman with a record as an amateur violinist. But what else could quite equal the impetus music in this country would gain from the installation of a full-fledged composer as presiding officer of the Senate, guiding in stately measure the momentous rhythms of the august senatorial debates?"

BOSTON AND NEW YORK—A LITERARY DUEL

BOSTON HAS BORNE WITH PATIENCE the slings and arrows of the younger critics who would drive literary New England from the field. There was bound some time to be a turning of the worm, especially since, with the younger critics living mainly in New York, there was a matter of local pride at stake. The chance is offered in a woful revelation of ignorance from the enemy headquarters. "One of the younger New York critics," begins the Boston *Transcript*, going on to speak of "the brilliant circle who have sponged out all our literary past, and who date American fiction from the year of the appearance of 'Main Street' as from a year 1"—one of these has "made the discovery that Mr. William Cummings's novel, 'An Island Chronicle' marks an epoch in the history of New England because its characters are of our immigrant Portuguese population." Here is the chance gladly welcomed by the indignant champions of New England's past days of glory:

"Since this critic's knowledge does not go further back than the resplendent dawn of the Lewisian epoch, he is probably not aware that Portuguese characters have figured in the New England stories of Miss Alice Brown, Mrs. Mary E. Wilkins Freeman, Joseph C. Lincoln, and others. The character of the Portuguese wife of the Yankee hero of Miss Brown's play, 'Children of Earth,' is one of extraordinary vividness, power and truth. This play, together with all other examples of the tendency, is probably unknown to the critic who has, with such joy, discovered Mr. Cummings's Portuguese island; nor would its


LOOKING FROM THE SOUTH TRANSEPT

One gets an impression of mystery and vaulted space in the modern "Gothic" of the Liverpool Cathedral.

existence be likely to have any value in the literary equation of the New York critics. . . .

"Having said this much, the reflection may arise, perhaps, that some of us who are aware of the existence of an older school in American literature may err a little on our own side; that is to say, that we may be inclined to cancel too many factors on the Main Street side of the equation. No doubt we may be blinded a little to the merits of certain contemporary writers by the fact that Gopher Prairie and Spoon River leave us very cold. The callow and amateurish methods of such a writer as Miss Willa Cather may render us incapable of recognizing some massive power in her that is perfectly apparent to the free-spirited New York critics and the open-hearted president of the University of Michigan. In other words, we may be 'out of it' altogether. It will behoove us to reorient ourselves—that is to say, of course, to occident ourselves. We shall have to get rid of our prepossessions at the same time that we scrap our Hawthornes, our Lowells, our Jewetts and Wilkinses and Browns, and assume that ignorance of the past which the younger critics do not need to assume because it is inherent in them."

The critic has shown one more opening in his armor that *The Transcript* does not hesitate to enter with a shaft:

"Perhaps; but nevertheless we must hesitate to adopt, in this renunciation of the past and this cordial adoption of the present, one opinion of the critic whose discovery of the Portuguese islanders we have just now noted, and who is Mr. Laurence Stallings of the New York *World*. After celebrating Mr. Cummings's 'Island Chronicle,' Mr. Stallings takes up the matter of the production of the Great American Novel and says with regard to it: 'Assuredly it must be built about the adventures of a traveling salesman who has the continent for his territory, a man speaking many tongues and endowed with Ulyssean powers of amorous dalliance. If we are to have this fabulous novel, we had all best set to work writing each his individual chapter.' Heaven preserve us from a Great American Novel built upon this foundation!"

A MODERNIST COLLECTOR

ARTISTS WHO LAMENT IN COLLECTORS what they regard as an insensate worship of the past will now lament the passing of one who was all for the present. It is notable that the death of John Quinn followed so soon upon that of Mrs. "Jack" Gardner, for the two held positions among the highest in the world of art, but in widely different fields. Quinn was a modern of the moderns. His accumulations were largely the works of those whose reputations were yet to be made or just in the process of making, so that the New York *Sun* speaks of him as "probably the most courageous patron of the arts of his time." "He bought the pictures, sculptures, and manuscripts of men whose names, when he made the venture, were known to but few, but whose eminence is now undisputed. What was caviare to the general was sure to please John Quinn, provided it had in it the substance of genius." Last year Quinn parted with his literary property, owing to his lack of proper space to house this large library. So far no information is given out regarding the disposition of his pictures and sculpture; but the hope is exprest that they will not be dispersed since "no similar collection probably exists anywhere." *The Sun* continues its estimate of the man and the collector:

"He did not buy manuscripts or works of art in order to make a profit on them, but because he loved good work and wanted to help those who created it. Yet it is on record that the recent sale of the manuscripts and first editions he owned brought in more than $250,000, a sum which was far more than Mr. Quinn paid for them. Had one the good taste and sound judgment of Mr. Quinn there would be no readier way to accumulate a fortune than by investing in the outward symbols of art and literature.

"No doubt John Quinn's pictures, if they are sold, will bring as revelatory a sum as his books brought. The huge amounts paid for his Conrad manuscripts showed how the fame of the great Polish writer who made the English language his own has grown. If money talks in the evaluation of literary worth that fame was made by the Quinn sale very secure. What would a sale of the Brancusi sculptures or the Rousseau paintings owned by Quinn reveal?

"It would be interesting to know, but it will be a pity if these works are sold separately, or at all. Quinn was an individualist of taste, broad, enlightened, receptive of new ideas. His collection ought to find a home somewhere in its integrity. He himself never seemed to bother much how he hung his priceless treasures in his unassuming home. He was always ready to lend them to exhibitions where he believed they would be viewed intelligently. No better service could be rendered to modern art than to keep them together.

"Apart from his distinction as an art collector was Quinn's recognized ability as a lawyer. He served some notable clients notably, and he gave his services frequently in causes that had elements of public spirit appealing to him. Before and after America entered the war his work for the Allies won him official recognition in France. He was a dependable friend of Irish freedom, and a wise and moderate counselor of its advocates. Altogether a man who had added to the distinction of his city and who had enriched its cultural spheres passed away when John Quinn died."

Quinn's possessions in modern French art are described by the New York *Telegram and Evening Mail* as the field wherein his collection will bear comparison with Mrs. Gardner's old masters:

"For example, among the latest additions to it were 'The Circus,' generally regarded as the greatest work of Seurat, and Henri Rousseau's 'Woman and the Lion,' which Mr. Quinn obtained at the very moment when an effort was being made by a committee of enthusiasts to buy it by public subscription for one of the French national museums, and so keep it in Europe.

THE ART OF TO-DAY

Found favor in the eyes of John Quinn, who died leaving the most notable collection yet assembled.

"So far as the 'historic artists' were concerned, Mr. Quinn was a Modernist.

"He bought only those whose influence had continued to be vital as he regarded it. Hence his rooms contained among many others a small but superb Ingres and one of the most notable Grecos, the choicest of the three pictures in which that artist took for his subject Christ driving the money-changers out of the Temple.

"He skipt the Impressionists for the most part, but was an admirer of Puvis de Chavannes, and lent to the Metropolitan Museum of Art the 'Decapitation of John the Baptist,' which is much more important than the other canvas on the same subject by Chavannes which is now in London.

"As the collection grew—finally driving out the book collection which was the event of the year when sold at the Anderson Galleries—it became more and more clear that anybody who desired a thorough knowledge of Cezanne, Gauguin, Van Gogh, Picasso, Matisse, Derain, and the sculptor Brancusi had to come to New York to get it.

"With regard to art and books, Mr. Quinn was a great believer in the contemporary. So he often bought when writers and artists were neglected, and had the satisfaction of seeing his courage, judgment and intuition justified by the event.

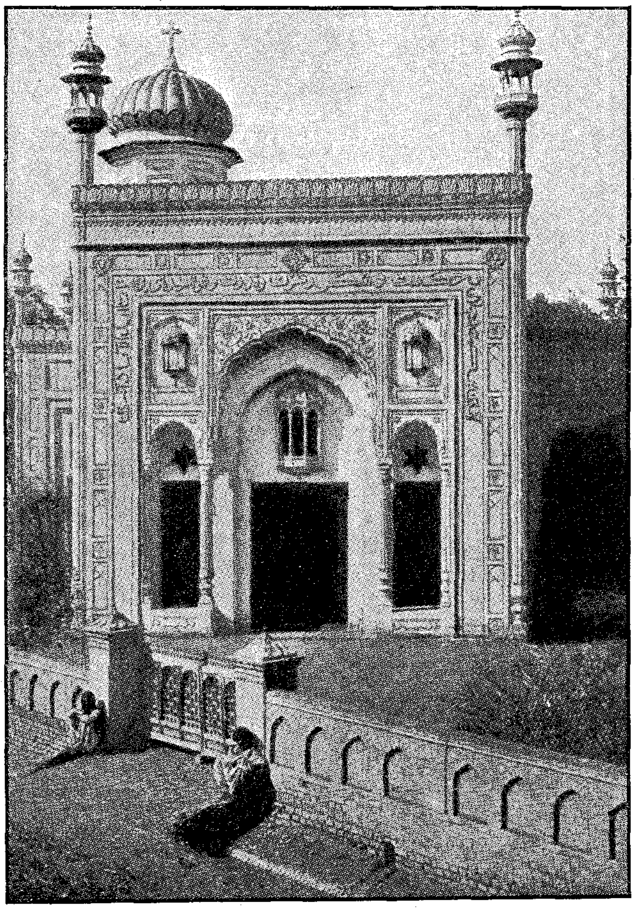
"While he believed that even a collector had a right to some privacy he was generous in his loans to the exhibitions which made his things known to the public.

"He never broadcast his friendship, but he was never so busy with the law or with art that he could not give his time and his interest to the service of an intimate, or even to those who were inclined to abuse his willingness."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

GOOD POINTS IN "HEATHEN" RELIGIONS

CAN ANY FAITH NOT BASED on the Christian Bible contain anything good? Once upon a time the question would have been answered with a sharp and emphatic negative. Non-Christian religions were supposed to be more or less works of the devil, and any fragments of good they might possess were either bait cunningly devised by Satan to mislead the faithful or imitations or borrowings from the revelation supposed to have been completed when the last word in the Bible was written. In recent years, however, says Dr. Daniel Johnson Fleming in *Asia*, there has developed a new and wide-spread appreciation of the values in ethnic faiths. "More and more," he tells us, "we are willing to believe that God has not left Himself without witnesses among any people; that there has been a Light lighting every man coming into the world; and that this Light has shone in darkness." Such an attitude enables us to see that there are truths in religions other than the Christian that should be conserved, and that may even, now and then, be adapted to our own exigencies. And it has gradually dawned on Christians, we are told, that a continuance of the old approach of Christianity to non-Christian peoples would mean a failure to modern missions. For instance, writes Dr. Fleming, who is professor of missions at Union Theological Seminary, New York, no thoughtful student of Christian history is disposed to minimize the great service rendered by Confucianism in the moral discipline of the Chinese people. And "more than one missionary carries the Analects of Confucius with him on his itinerary and finds in this ancient law many a fruitful text for a Christian sermon." So Dr. Fleming bespeaks a broadening of this attitude, that we may evangelize faiths as well as individuals, sloughing off what is impure and retaining what is good.



Photograph by courtesy of *ASIA* (New York)

AN ARCHITECTURAL COMPROMISE

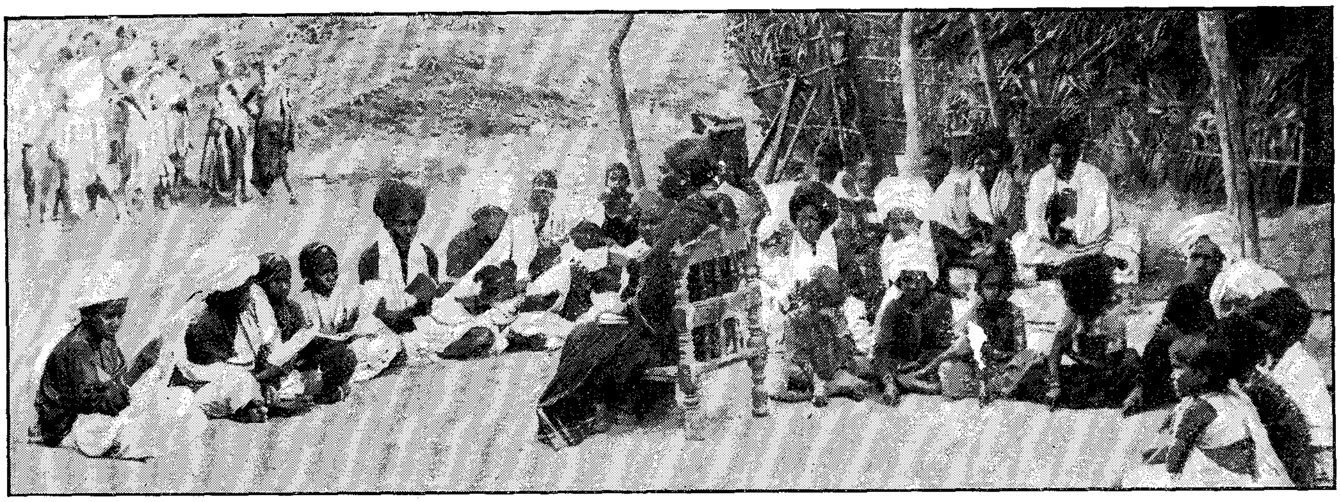
A Christian church built in the Mohammedan Indian style, showing one way in which Christianity may adapt itself to the Orient.

But in the readjustment necessary to a more sympathetic point of view, it will be necessary, says Dr. Fleming, for us to eradicate from our vocabulary certain military expressions, such, for instance, as "warfare against Islam," "conquest for Christ," "victory for Christianity," and "evangelistic campaign." Such phrases are offensive to those of other faiths, who may be quite as moral and high-minded as we, and the expressions do not embody the spirit of Him who bids the missionaries go forth. "How much more richly beautiful is His vocabulary—seed, light, leaven, life!" Some words, too, must go. "Heathen" has degenerated from its old meaning. It once designated those who do not acknowledge the God of the Bible, and applied technically to those who are not Jews, Christians, or Mohammedans. Now the word means "any irreligious, rude, barbarous or unthinking person or class." Japanese Buddhists, Dr. Fleming tells us, when sending in their contribution to the Near East Relief, said, "We send herewith to adopt one thousand orphans—but don't call us 'heathen' any more." On the other hand, the missionary should have certain convictions more precious to him than life. Yet, with his conviction should go readiness to see and to accept truth wherever found. He should not feel it disloyal to Christ to carry broad-mindedness over into the sphere of religion, for "there is nothing incompatible between the most ardent allegiance to one's own faith and the cultivation of that confidence in others and respect for them which should characterize each member of a group met to share the most serious problems and deepest convictions of their lives." Such an interchange as is suggested, says Dr. Fleming, is actually being tried in a Christian Buddhist monastery near Nanking, in China, and here is the story:

> "A Norwegian missionary, with the support and approval of many of the recognized leaders of the Christian movement in China, has begun the experiment. The buildings are very simple and as much like those of a Buddhist monastery as possible. Those who come in search of religious truth find a lotus pond, a temple bell, a guest-room, Buddhist and Christian symbols, and incense burning on an altar behind which is the picture of Christ in Gethsemane. The object is to discover and to use as much in Buddhism as is not out of harmony with the Christian spirit and to provide a place where, amid familiar surroundings, Buddhists may learn of Christ. At worship the song may be a Christian hymn, a Jewish psalm, or a passage from a Buddhist psalter."

Changes are undoubtedly taking place in non-Christian religions, says Dr. Fleming, and he tells us that a recent observer in Japan reports that one of the most significant things he saw there was the markedly increased activity of the Buddhist Church and its adoption wholesale of many Christian methods, such as preaching, parish work, Sunday-schools, day-schools, education for the priesthood, organizations both central and subsidiary, multiplication of magazines and free distribution of literature. So, says Dr. Fleming:

"The transformation in ethnic faiths, which is coming about



Photograph by courtesy of *ASIA* (New York)

AS CHRIST WOULD HAVE TAUGHT THEM

Here are Hindu children learning under a Hindu teacher in an elementary Christian school. But, we are advised, let us eradicate from our vocabulary military expressions, so offensive to non-Christian religions, and describe this as a seed-planting, not as a "conquest for Christ."

in part through contact with Christianity, raises the question whether systems should not be evangelized as well as individuals. 'To attempt to Christianize Buddhism would be but to color it so that it would merely look like Christianity,' some would say. Others, tho in no way relaxing their desire to share their best with individuals, would rejoice at any opportunity to help a non-Christian religion, as such, to appropriate deeper meanings and greater values. Such a chance often comes through those who are sympathetic toward Christianity but do not feel called upon to change their allegiance to their own religious group.

"There is, for instance, Mr. K. Natarajan, the influential editor of *The Indian Social Reformer*. Tho not a professing Christian, he was asked to speak at the Central Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Southern Asia, in December, 1923. He had to refuse because of illness, but in a written message said among other things: 'That the influence of Christ Jesus should permeate Indian thought and activities is my earnest wish and that of a considerable number of my countrymen, including some of the foremost leaders. We are grateful for the philanthropic and humanitarian work of Christian missionaries, which has inspired similar movements among us. We appreciate their self-sacrifice and devotion and their tireless industry, often in conditions of overpowering difficulty.'

"In place of Mr. Natarajan the Conference secured as a speaker P. K. Sen, Esq., a lawyer of Patan, a member of the Brahmo Samaj, who spoke on 'India's Response to Christ.' Scattered through his address were declarations such as these: 'I put away everything and fled to Christ'; 'I prayed and sought . . . then light came'; 'I do believe in Jesus—I believe he is essential to salvation, but I do not worship Him'; 'Slowly Christ will enter into the hearts of all men in India'; 'The day has come when Christ has to be accepted.' These sentences will indicate the response of this gentle and cultured son of India to the Lord Jesus, and yet he is not tabulated among the Christians in India."

Such examples could be given from countries other than India, says Dr. Fleming. There are those who, tho non-professing, are Christian in every other sense, and the writer concludes:

"With regard to the development of Christ-like attitudes and purposes in adherents to non-Christian faiths, and to the evangelizing of religious systems through a progressive sloughing off of the impure and the superstitious, two views may be taken. Some will urge concentrating on winning converts to Jesus Christ, because we shall fail in individual cases, and these partially evangelized searchers after truth will affect their own religions. From this angle, a change for the better in a non-Christian religion is merely a by-product of work for individuals. Others, while as deeply anxious that individual human beings shall give their allegiance to Christ, will rejoice that faiths also may be evangelized. And the holders of both views should not forget that it is only Christianity at its best—a Christianity that has freed itself from invalid accretions, conflicting dogmas and a mind that wars against science—that can compete with the best in reformed and purified ethnic faiths."

YOUNG GERMANY'S FIGHT FOR VIRTUE

THE GERMAN YOUTH MOVEMENT, about which there are misgivings in this country because of the apparent breaking away of youth from leadership of adults, is a revolution against vice, not a rebellion against moral discipline, says Fräulein Hulda Zarnack, national head of the Y. W. C. A. in Germany, who recently arrived in New York to attend a Y. W. C. A. convention. However, Americans apparently find it difficult to understand the Movement, she says in an interview published in the New York *Times*, for she finds the impression here to be a somewhat confused one of Communism and free-love interwoven with revolt from all authority. It is true, she tells us, that the movement has many divisions, but all, she asserts, are idealistic. "Turning aside from religion in the old orthodox terms," she says, "its members earnestly seek to follow their conscience in all matters of life and conduct. 'God is not to be found in churches,' they declare. 'We must go out into the silences of the woods and the open places to find him.'" Both men and women, we are told, frequently confess that they can not find God alone, and they go into the Christian movements, such as the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. Out of the Youth Movement is said to have come much of the best leadership. According to Fräulein Zarnack, it "has not only completely changed older and more mature organizations, but has inspired all of us in student work and other organizations with new energy and power."

It was in the revolt against the drinking and vices of students, as well as in a protest against the luxurious living of certain rich Germans before the war, says Fräulein Zarnack, that the Youth movement had its origin. The young people deplored display and rich living and sought to popularize the simple life for all of Germany's youth. Disapproval among the students of the drinking and disorder that attended a student festival in Leipsic led them to resolve to show Germany a festival that was different. More than 1,000 students, we are told, met on a mountain for folk singing and dancing with simple ceremonies that were not marred by rowdyism or disorder. Resolutions "not to be led by adults," to follow conscience, to be free from all traditions, and to lead a clean and simple life, were drawn up and the movement launched. Altho, we are told, three-fourths of the men students were killed during the war, the movement persisted.

While it is the victim of many who seek the opportunity to live a loose life, says Fräulein Zarnack, many others who join it and advocate wedlock without marriage are lofty idealists. They believe, says the German Y. W. C. A. worker, that too many unmoral marriages where no love exists are made moral by the Church. "How," they ask, "can a love relationship solemnly entered by parties with high ideals concerning their obligations to their children and to society be made moral by a mere ceremony? Why mar it by rites that society allows to solemnize loveless alliances made for money or position?" They declare, we are told, that their action is for the good of society, not for its destruction.

An active part in stamping out obscene movies and literature in Germany, reports Fraulein Zarnack, has been taken by the Youth Movement, and the Government has recognized the young people by appointing them on State Censorship Committees. So, we are told, "hundreds of thousands of objectionable books and literature were voluntarily collected from bookshops and schools and burned in huge bonfires all over Germany. While the flames leaped high, the students sang. In other cities movies were stopt and the public asked by students stationed at the door not to enter bookshops selling questionable literature."

FOR THE CHILDHOOD OF THE WORLD

THE WORLD SUNDAY-SCHOOL ASSOCIATION developed into a league of nations to promote the spiritual welfare of the child at its recent convention in Glasgow, and, so far as press notices say to the contrary, there was agreement upon material needs and methods, whether the child in mind was a native of Abyssinia or of Kansas. In a convention of such size and complexity as was this, whose members were drawn from hither and yon, even from 13,000 miles away, much was done and said that could not be set down in detail except in voluminous reports. But some things emerge which are regarded as fundamental and which may be told in a few sentences. This duty is performed by *The Universalist Leader.* The old system of mass instruction used the world around has gone by the board, we are told, to give place to individual instruction and recognition of particular needs. The proportion of workers to pupils is increasing. Where it was one in twenty or thirty, it is now one in five or six. Training of leaders and picking out of future teachers, missionaries, preachers, social workers is a new phase of the work. More than one hour a week, it is agreed, must be given over to religious instruction, and daily vacation Bible schools must be able to reach into congested city areas, remote country districts and into the masses of foreign-speaking inhabitants. It is agreed further, as the subject matter is boiled down by *The Universalist Leader:*

"That Boy Scouts, Girl Guides and similar organizations are of enormous value in holding on to boys and girls at the age when they drift away and drop out.

"That the teacher who is to succeed must give more than the hour on Sunday to a class, and that the one who is with the pupil in week-day activities, social, educational or recreational, ought to be the one to teach them on Sundays.

"That in an increasing number of countries time is being found for one or more periods of week-day religious instruction.

"That the Bible is the basis of instruction, but that extra Bible material is being brought in for special grades and special needs.

"That uniform lessons in the sense of providing the same Bible passages for all grades have had their day, and uniform lessons in the sense of providing the same courses to the whole world together are coming in.

"That Christian, Buddhist and other religious leaders recognize that religious education is a task of first importance, that hours of worship, buildings, and other machinery must be changed to put this first thing first, that in even conservative groups teaching the children has been placed on the level of preaching the word.

"That parents of every race, black, brown, red, yellow, white, seem equally anxious to get the best available for their children however indifferent they may be as to what they get for themselves.

"That tho racial differences are striking, the psychology of the adolescent is the same everywhere.

"That the World's Sunday School Association is a great missionary organization to 'influence the child life, not of a single empire or race, but of the world.'

"That it is determined itself to be a League of Nations and has decided to work for international peace by direct attack in Sunday-school lessons on race hatred and prejudice."

WHERE EVERY DOLLAR COUNTS

IF AN EVIL GENIUS attended the first six months of the current year, which were marked by more disasters than have occurred during any similar period in the annals of the organization, he met an able and willing opponent in the Red Cross. Wherever there was fire, flood, famine or pestilence, there was the Red Cross, carrying help to the victims. The death toll has not been compiled, but it is said to be very large. In thirty-five localities, according to statistics compiled at national headquarters of the Red Cross, there were floods, tornadoes, explosions, fires and epidemics, while abroad there were several earthquakes, all of which called for $200,000 from the National Red Cross treasury. Additional funds were contributed by local chapters and individuals, the aggregate from these sources exceeding the amount sent out from the headquarters. According to reports appearing in the press,

"The Red Cross is still carrying out an extensive work of relief and reconstruction among the victims of the Lorain tornado of June 28. Nearly $500,000 has been raised and more money is in sight for the reestablishment of the stricken Ohio territory and its people. Forty trained Red Cross workers are covering the entire tornado area and attending to every emergency need of the inhabitants.

"The disaster in Ohio caused the most wide-spread destruction of any listed by the Red Cross this year, altho other calamities of the half year have recorded greater death-lists. Relief activities of the Red Cross were almost wholly confined to the United States, except for aid to sufferers from earthquakes in Ecuador, Costa Rica and Colombia, and relief of famine sufferers in Albania."

People hear of disasters, but not always of measures taken for the relief of their victims. Here, we read, is a list of calamities in which the Red Cross announces it interfered on behalf of humanity:

"Tornadoes—Chatham County, N. C.; Martin County, N. C.; Harris County, Ga.; Meriwether County, Ga.; Tunica, Miss.; Eastern Oklahoma, and Lorain, Ohio; Shawnee, Okla.; Mississippi; Marion County, Ala.; Cascade County, Mont.

"Cloudburst—Carter County, Tenn.

"Windstorms—Dickinson, N. D., and sections of South Dakota; also in Minnesota.

"Floods—Crosby, Minn. (mine); Cumberland, Md.; Belle Fouche, S. D.; Bitter Creek, Wyo.; Harpers Ferry, W. Va.

"Explosions—Pekin, Ill. (starch works); Johnson City, Ill.; Welch, W. Va. (mine); Benwood, W. Va. (mine).

"Fires—Lyndonville, Vt.; Montpelier, Vt.; Kalana, Wash.

"The Red Cross also extended assistance in funds and trained workers in a serious typhoid epidemic in Lincoln Memorial University, Tennessee, and during the Arizona quarantine against the foot and mouth disease. The North Carolina and Ohio tornadoes called out the new mobile disaster relief unit recently organized by the American Red Cross, which responded at once with trained disaster relief administrators and workers and applied relief immediately where calls were most urgent.

"Another noteworthy phase of this year's disaster record is the fact that localities not commonly subject to nature's wrath have been visited by calamity. Most of the disasters occurred east of the Mississippi."

No matter how numerous or how far-flung are the demands, observes the Pittsburgh *Gazette Times*, the Red Cross responds; it meets the emergency. And "its service is the greater, too, because its personnel knows what to do and how to go about it with the least expenditure of time and money." Indeed:

"The community which needs the aid of the Red Cross gets 100 cents of value for every dollar expended. Giving relief is the business of the Red Cross and it never fails to do what is necessary and the situation requires. None other is so well able to appreciate its incalculable value as those to whom in disaster it has administered."

CURRENT POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

THIS would scarcely fit Browning's title of "Any Wife to Any Husband," and there is difficulty in visioning a "wood-cutter's"; but we take the word for it of Mr. Benét and *Scribner's*, where we find it:

THE WOODCUTTER'S WIFE

By William Rose Benét

Times she'll sit quiet by the hearth, and times
She'll ripple with a fit of twinkling rhymes
And rise and pirouette and flirt her hand,
Strut jackdaw-like, or stamp a curt command
Or, from behind my chair, suddenly blind me;
Then, when I turn, be vanished from behind me.

Times she'll be docile as the gentlest thing
That ever blinked in fur or folded wing,
And then like lightning in the dead of night
Fill with wild, crackling, intermittent light
My mind and soul and senses—and next be
Aloof, askance as a dryad in a tree.

Then she'll be gone for days; when next I turn,
There, coaxing yellow butter from the churn,
Rubbing to silver every pan of tin
Or conjuring color from the rooms within
Through innocent flowers, she'll hum about the house
Bright-eyed and secret as a velvet mouse.

'Tis not your will They do, no, nor the Will
That hushes Anselm's chapel overhill.
Something that drifts in clouds, that sings in rain,
That laughs in sunlight, shudders in the pain
Of desolate seas, or broods in basking earth
Governs Their melancholy and Their mirth.

Elusive still! Elusive as my reason
For trudging woodward in or out of season
To swing the ringing axe, as year by year
The inexplicable end draws slowly near,
And, in between, to think and think about it,
Life's puzzling dream, deride, believe—and doubt it.

But if I leave her seriously alone
She comes quite near, pre-empts some woodland stone,
Spreads out her kirtle like a shimmering dress
And fills my mind's remorseful emptiness
With marvelous jewels made of words and wit
Till all my being sings because of it.

Sings of the way her bronze hair waves about
And how her amber-lighted eyes peer out;
Sings of her sudden laughter floating wild,
Of all her antics of a fairy child,
Of her uplifted head and swift, demure
Silence and awe, than purity more pure.

So I must scratch my head and drop my axe,
While in her hands my will is twisted wax;
So, when she goes, deaf, dumb, and blind I sit
Watching her empty armchair opposite,
Witched by evasive brightness in the brain
That grows full glory, when she comes again.

The Quill (Greenwich Village) often draws good verse into its net; here is one that from its pages takes on an ironic meaning:

MOUNTAIN-BORN

By Mary Carolyn Davies

The screams of cities still are in my ears;
But here, in crag, and peak, and cliff, and hill,
The mountains are contemptuously still.
Each its own battlement of silence rears.
They hold no speech excepting with their peers,
And I, whom once they spoke to as their friend,
Hear only silence that will not end.
That silence speaks, and this my shamed soul hears:

"You sold your birthright for a little lie,
For many faces and a broken sky,
For man-made mountains. Here were we, your own,
What need you look for mountains wrought of stone?
That no young cedar, no black ferns can show,
Or snow-shoe rabbits, blue on yellow snow?"

Real emotion is almost monosyllabic, as this in the *New Statesman* (London) teaches us:

THE ANCRE AT HAMEL

By Edmund Blunden

Where tongues were loud and hearts were light
I heard the Ancre flow;
Waking oft at the mid of night
I heard the Ancre flow.
I heard it crying, that sad rill,
Below the painful ridge,
Past the burnt unraftered mill
And the relic of a bridge.

And could this sighing water seem
To call me far away,
And its pale word dismiss as dream
The voices of to-day?
The voices in the bright room chilled
And that mourned on alone,
The silence of the midnight filled
With that brook's troubling tone.

The struggling Ancre had no part
In these new hours of mine,
And yet its stream ran through my heart,
I heard it grieve and pine,
As if its rainy tortured blood
Had swirled into my own
When by its battered bank I stood
And shared its wounded moan.

The Wanderer comes from San Francisco, but this product of an imagist method perhaps hails from Louisiana. Yet there's a hint of old New England—Whittier and the Third Reader:

JULY

By Jay G. Sigmund

The great blue heron,
in slaty robes,
is moping today
on his long black stilts:
the heat-tongues wag
across the wastes of corn
and the pad of the lotus
curls and wilts.

In the bayou's cove
lurks the shy blue-gill
and the craw-fish hides
in his blue-clay cell—
the cicadad drones
from the birch tree's twig
as the brazen chat
strikes his cracked brass bell.

See the farm-boy plod
down the onion row
like a great gray clod
on a new-plowed hill!
And when chore-time comes
how slow his heavy feet
find their weary way
to the barn-door sill.

Then the black dream-witch
throws a sooty veil
across the breast of day
and the sun goes dark:
come the shy mist-maids
pouring drafts of dew
on each clover leaf
for the meadow-lark!

A new magazine, *Music* (New York), has appeared in a preliminary midsummer number, and prints this single bit of verse that admirably fits the newcomer's title:

THE SPENDTHRIFT

By Louise Dutton

Poor I was and rich I am.
I can buy and pay.
I have sold a song and bought
A castle in Cathay;
I have sold a smile and bought
A ribbon and a ring;
But I did not sell the song
You have not heard me sing.

Poor I was and rich I am,
And poor again I'll die,
Pockets bare of smiles and songs,
For my roof the sky.
For I will sell my heart and soul,
But not for gold or fee
The song you never heard me sing—
The song you taught to me.

The torrid drought of August puts us in the mood for this which *The New Republic* furnishes as if on order:

THE HOUND

By Babette Deutsch

Some are sick for Spring and warm winds blowing
Over close-sheathed buds and a patch of old snow,
With the early arc-lamps delicately bowing
Across thin sunshine that hesitates to go.

But it's not for any April promises I sicken,
Tho their stammering sweetness be a plucked string;
My mind is bent toward Autumn, I am shaken
More by her denials than by all the hopes of Spring.

The curt cold days, the blue and windy weather,
The smoke of burning brushwood keener than a frost,
An orchard full of odors night is wise to gather,
The fur-collared stubble where the flower is lost.

A clear green sunset and a pale moon showing,
A sense of dawning ends, like the light in the sky.
Autumn is a hound that shrills, my heart is for her gnawing,
The quarry goes to Autumn, let Spring die.

A little exercise in universality with a thumping title! In *The Nation and the Athenæum* (London).

EMPEDOCLES

By Frances Cornford

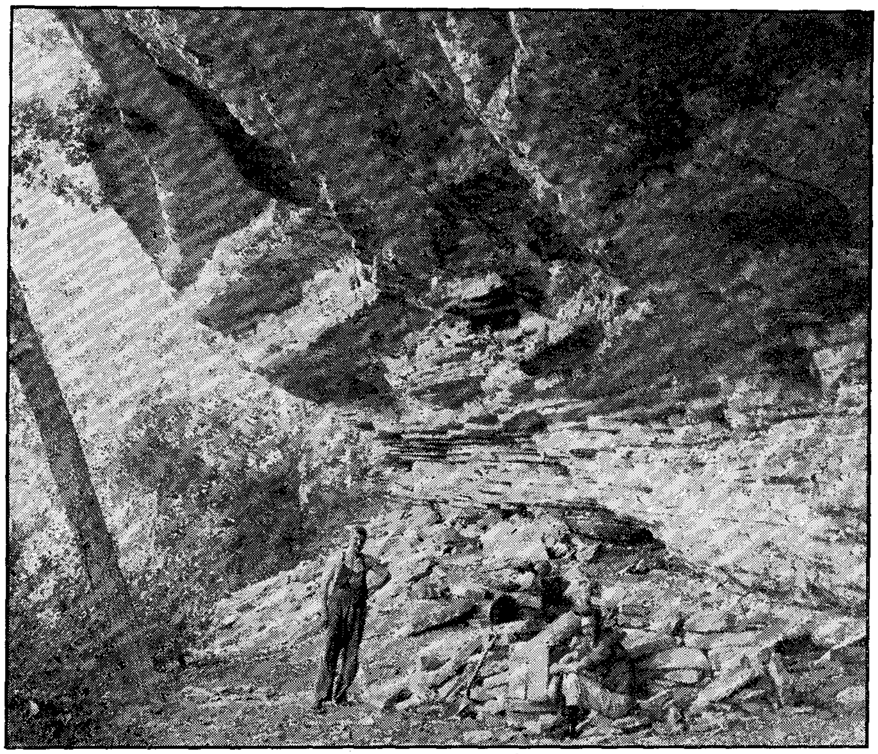
I heard a thrush sing in the flowering may,
All in the morning cool,
Whilst Joan and Jack ran to the river to play
And found a silvery salmon in a pool.

Now all these five fair things, I wished them joy—
Kindred and close to me:
"For I have been ere now, a girl and a boy,
A bush, a bird, and a dumb fish in the sea."

PERSONAL ▾ GLIMPSES

ON THE TRAIL OF AN AMERICAN TUT-ANKH-AMEN

A CLUE TWENTY CENTURIES OLD, or maybe older, sent three archeologists into the backwoods districts of Missouri; and Missouri lived up to its reputation by showing them some characteristic remains, including partially mummified bodies, of the oldest civilization so far discovered on this continent. The various objects are now in display in the Museum of the American Indian, in New York City; and altho ancient Egypt may still claim history's most imposing mummies, with added attractions in the way of remarkable works of art, nevertheless our own "Ozark Bluff dwellers," as they have been semi-officially named, have managed to stir up a very respectable interest in the scientific circles of the world. These primitive Americans practised their arts and buried their dead in the rock shelters of the Ozarks at least fifteen centuries, geologists estimate, before Columbus discovered America. Estimates run back some 1,500 years earlier, which would make these ancient American citizens contemporary with Tut-ankh-Amen. One of the most interesting discoveries was the partially mummified body of what had once evidently been a great warrior, wrapt in a rabbit-skin robe, and buried with his bow and quiver of arrows. "Clad in buckskin, with the beads still in place, after twenty centuries," writes Burt M. McConnell, who has discust the discovery in several recent magazine articles, "this warrior was an awe-inspiring sight, with parchment-like skin tightly drawn over his bones. The grave was lined with wild grass and cane, still well preserved, and a whole deerskin, tanned to the softness of chamois, lay close at hand so that he would not lack clothing in the spirit land. His moccasins and leggings were still intact." The embalming of the bodies, as well as of numerous ordinarily perishable objects, such as ax-handles, grass baskets, even fish-nets, is accounted for by the powder-like dryness of the shelters where the discoveries were made. The scientists sent down by the Museum of the American Indian, Heye Foundation, were forced to wear masks while excavating, due to the peculiarly dry and powdery nature of the soil. The three of them, M. R. Harrington, D. A. Cadzow and C. O. Turbyfill, made the first expedition in the summer of 1921, another a year later, and their finds are now on display, classified among the chief treasures of New York's Indian Museum. The archeologists had their troubles, comparable to the difficulties that attend Egyptian excavation, but with an American flavor reminiscent of Mark Twain, a son of the same Missouri country. Don Cadzow, one of the investigators, writing in *The Open Road*, tells the story of their first trip, to this effect:



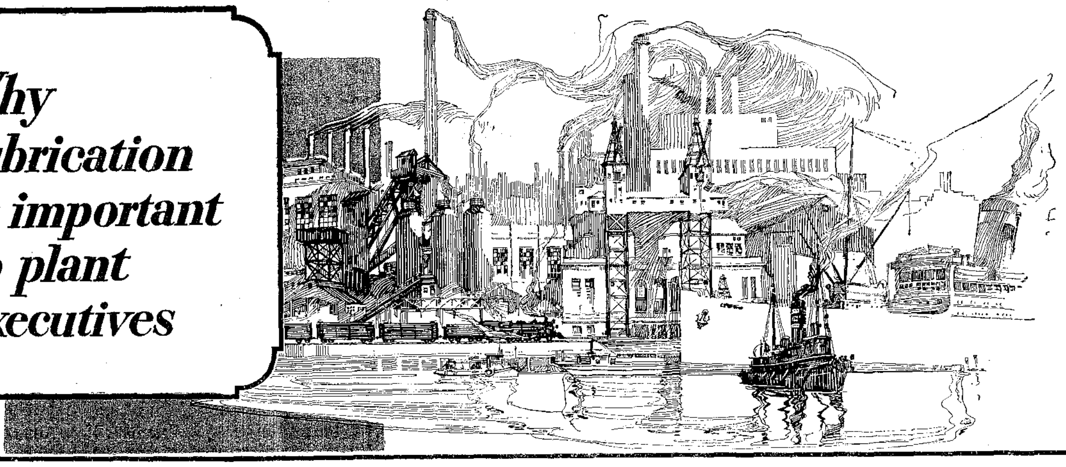
All photographs by courtesy of the Museum of the American Indian Heye Foundation

FORMER RESIDENCE OF SOME PREHISTORIC 100% AMERICANS

The crumbling limestone shelter, with the unusual dryness of the soil beneath, has preserved relics, including partially mummified bodies, of a civilization that may date back to the time of the Egyptians who built the tombs of the Valley of Kings.

> Harrington, Turbyfill and I had expected to find razorback "hawgs," moonshiners, chiggers and ticks in the Ozark Mountains, so we weren't disappointed when we unloaded our outfit and canoe from the wheezy flivver truck at a point on the White River, twenty miles from the nearest town. What we hadn't expected to find was a fine bed of cultivated strawberries within a hundred yards of our camp. We didn't know at the time that the strawberries had been planted by a notorious bandit, else our enjoyment of his luscious fruit might not have been so keen. So we camped for the night on said bandit's country estate, and while Harrington stood off the rapidly increasing horde of razorbacks, Turbyfill and I picked and stemmed strawberries for supper.
>
> We had been sent down to the White River country to run down a clue. No, we were not "revenooers," altho some moonshiners mistook us one day for government agents, and sent a few .30-.30's hissing and spitting in a ring about our canoe, merely as a warning to leave that part of the country. These splashed about us too close for comfort, so the third member of our party, who hailed from the Blue Ridge mountains of North Carolina and was therefore familiar with the twists and turns of the moonshiner's brain, advised Harrington and me to negotiate with the senders of the warning through the acknowledged leader of the profession in that section, merely to convince the rest of them that we were not revenue officers. This proved to be good advice, we stamped ourselves O. K. by simply adding the leader of the moonshiners to our entourage. He came only in an advisory capacity, of course, to give us the benefit of his knowledge of local conditions.
>
> The clue that Harrington and I had been sent thirteen hundred miles to unravel was perhaps two thousand years old, and getting older every minute. And while a detective might say that a clue twenty centuries old can not possibly be solved, we were quite optimistic about this one. The magnet that had drawn us to this country of chiggers and razorbacks was nothing more nor less than a stone ax. Not the ordinary Indian tomahawk, without the handle, but an ax of a prehistoric people hitherto unknown, with the handle attached—a handle still intact and perfectly preserved that a bluff-dweller had carved perhaps fifteen centuries before Columbus discovered America.
>
> Heretofore, we knew, no perishable part of a prehistoric relic of this kind had ever been found in the United States. The clothing, baskets, bows, arrow and spear shafts, and other perishable objects of even the Indians of the region had long ago become disintegrated. When the Museum heard about this

Why lubrication is important to plant executives



A frank talk on costs

Most plant executives are quite willing to admit that they get better results from Correct Lubrication than by buying "just oil." But curiously enough they are held back by an idea that it costs more—considerably more. Let us ask ourselves then:—

Do high-grade oils cost more than ordinary oils?

By the gallon, yes—a little more. By the year or per unit of production, no—they cost less. It is unfair and misleading to judge lubricating costs except by a comparison over a period of time. One of the most accurate measures is the lubricating cost *per unit of production.*

Why do high-grade (correct) oils cost less on that basis?

First of all because good oil *wears* better—less is used. In most cases, the rate of feed can be reduced when our high-grade oils are installed. *Also:*—there is far less loss of power through metallic friction—*and* smooth, continuous operation is assured. You can quickly see the effect this has on lubricating costs *per unit of production.*

Are there any other savings?

Yes. The most important savings are in what the oil actually does. The power saved will save a substantial sum on coal or kilowatts. The reduction in wear will cut down expenses for repairs. With fewer repairs needed, you avoid the chance of costly shutdowns. To these savings can be added a slower rate of depreciation on your machinery which probably represents a large capital investment.

How can you as an executive bring about these economies in your plant?

First, learn from the world's leading lubrication specialists how your lubrication can be put upon a scientific and economical basis. This can be accomplished by arranging for a Lubrication Audit of your entire plant as explained below. Then take steps to see that the recommendations made in the Audit are faithfully carried out—even though the initial purchasing price of the oils may run a trifle higher than you have been paying.

You want *low cost*—not *low price.*

A letter addressed to our nearest branch office will put you in touch with an experienced representative who will be glad to discuss this further.

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The Lubrication Audit

Here is a condensed outline showing how the Company's knowledge and experience is brought to bear on individual plant problems:

INSPECTION: A thoroughly experienced Vacuum Oil Company representative cooperates with your plant engineer or superintendent in making a careful survey and record of your mechanical equipment and operating conditions.

RECOMMENDATIONS: We later specify in a written report, the correct oil and correct application of the oil for the efficient and economical operation of each engine and machine.

This report is based on:

1 The inspection of the machines in your plant.

2 Your operating conditions.

3 Our 58 years of lubricating experience with all types of mechanical equipment under all kinds of operating conditions throughout the world.

4 Our outstanding experience in manufacturing oils for every lubricating need.

CHECKING: If, following our recommendations in this Audit, you install our oils, periodical calls will be made to see that the desired results are continued.

FOR THE ABOVE FREE SERVICE address our nearest branch office.

GARGOYLE

Lubricating Oils
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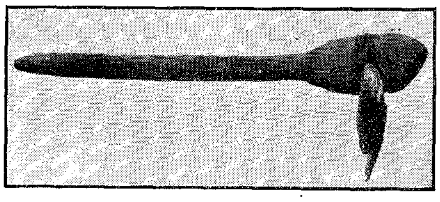
complete specimen a few weeks before, Harrington had made the trip down to the Ozark country near the Oklahoma line to verify the report of the discovery. If this ax were the real thing, it might be possible to make still more amazing discoveries by carefully excavating the abodes of these hitherto unknown "Rock Shelter" people. All of which explains why we were so hot on such a "cold" trail.

When Harrington returned to the Museum, not only with the report that the tomahawk was perhaps two thousand years old, but with the ax itself, we spent several feverish days and nights planning an expedition that was to last all summer. For the people who made the ax, Harrington deduced, were neither cave-dwellers nor cliff-dwellers, as we know of them, but were wholly unrelated people who had lived under the huge overhanging bluffs of the White River, in the northwestern corner of Arkansas and the southwestern corner of Missouri.



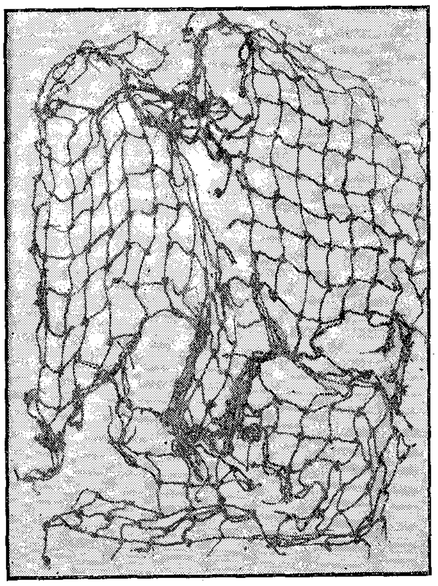
MUSSEL-SHELL HOE

The shell blade is firmly embedded in the wooden handle, and the thongs still hold in spite of the lapse of centuries.

So they sent their canoe and outfit by express to Eureka Springs, a summer resort, and hauled it out to the site of the first rock shelter, a roomy cave under a bluff on the White River. The narrator continues:

It was blistering hot, and we were half a mile above the stream. A thunder-shower threatened to deluge our outfit at any moment, so we hastened to pitch the tents. Harrington, however, wasn't of much use; he was kept busy throwing rocks at the hordes of razorbacks that surrounded us even before the outfit was unloaded. They looked for all the world like wild boars, and were in search of a change in their steady diet of acorns. They came by dozens, it seemed.

Just as we were setting up the first tent we caught our first glimpse of a prospective neighbor and received our first caller. True, he was not a very neighborly neighbor, and the call was as brief as it could possibly be, but it was a call, nevertheless. We heard him before he either heard or saw us. His none too melodious voice came through the scrub-pine, singing, to the best of my recollection, something about "Old Blue" that went something like this:



A FISH-NET EXTRAORDINARY

This frail, well-made article, is as well preserved as are many of the fabrics found in Tut-ankh-Amen's tomb, and possibly it is as old.

"When Ol' Blue
died he died so
hard
That he dug li'l
holes all over
the yard."

This was all we learned about "Old Blue," for by that time the singer, astraddle the bare back of an old white mule, with his bare feet dangling, came upon the camp by the wood road, and stopt, open-mouthed. He was not accustomed to seeing strangers in that part of the country—unless they were revenue officers.

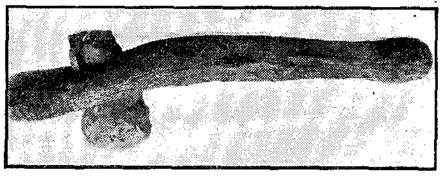
"Howdy!" we greeted him.

No reply.

"Howdy!" repeated Turbyfill, who hails from North Carolina, in his best Blue Ridge accent. Still no reply. The white mule, with his huge ears flapping, and his rider, with bare feet dangling, passed on and out of our life—for the time being.

Since the razorbacks continued to surround them, "with long tusks capable of ripping up anything from a tent to a can of corned willie," the archeologists took turns standing guard until daylight. Then began the task of striking temporary camp and moving down to the ledge under the bluff. Cadzow relates that:

Turbyfill and I did most of the moving, while Harrington stood off the hogs. First, we carried everything to the top of the bluff, where we piled the entire outfit. Turbyfill lowered the outfit with ropes to the ledge forty feet below, where another neighbor, even less friendly but more talkative than the singer, soon made his appearance. He was square-set, and his voice was gruff and suspicious as he came walking toward me, minus the usual squirrel-rifle.



AN AX WITH A HISTORY

The stone blade is fixt in a hole burned in the wood, a fact said to prove absence of contact with either Indians or Eskimos.

"Whatchu'all doin' here, stranger?"

"We're going to dig for prehistoric relics," I replied.

"There ain't no historical relics here."

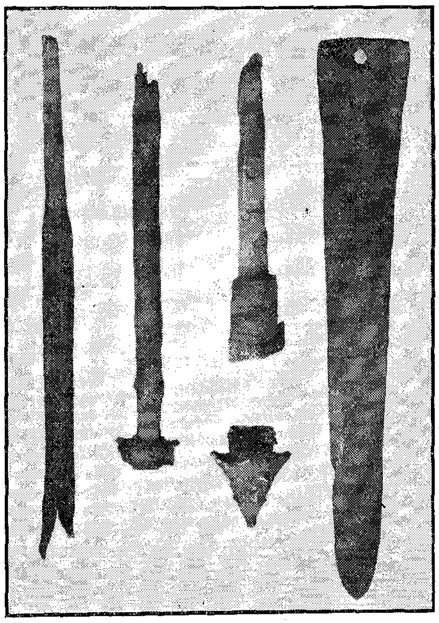
"I meant Indian relics," I explained.

But the mountaineer was skeptical, and asked numerous other questions. Then Turbyfill, hearing voices, came down. And it was just as well that he did, for the native was frankly suspicious. Apparently the young man on the white mule had done his duty, as the Ozark mountaineer sees it. There were strangers "up on the bluff," and it was his job to inform the countryside, Paul Revere fashion.

"Better hev somethin' to warm yuh up," suggested The Tarheel, noting a chill in the stranger's air.

"Don't keer if I do," replied the mountaineer, with a wide grin, shifting a "chaw" to the other side of his capacious cheek.

As the mountaineer wiped his mouth with the back of a gnarled hand, the bushes surrounding us on all sides became alive with men, who advanced with smiles on their faces—and rifles in their hands. The Tarheel's Blue Ridge diplomacy had been equal to the occasion; we were already on good terms with the leading lights of that section. "Bill," we learned from others in the days to come, was the name of the mountaineer who first had approached me on the ledge. "Bill" came from one of the oldest families in the United States, and one of the greatest cities in the South is named for "Bill's" ancestors. But that didn't "cut much figger" with "Bill." More to the point, in his estimation, was the acknowledged fact that he was the crack revolver and wing shot in that part of the country; the most accurate stone-thrower; the champion horseshoe pitcher; the owner of the four best "houn' dawgs" in that section—and the acknowledged leader of the moonshiners. This information came to us gradually and from different sources within a space of three weeks, after they had had time to size up "them there" strangers.



BLUFF-DWELLER WEAPONS

The tribe had a higher civilization than the tribes which followed, indicating a degeneration often found among American aborigines.

In these weeks we finished excavating the first cave, under the watchful eyes of "Bill" or one of his cronies. And while this pit was dug merely to test out the country of the "Rock Shelter" people, it had yielded enough material in the form of baskets,

Time's Wonderful Story

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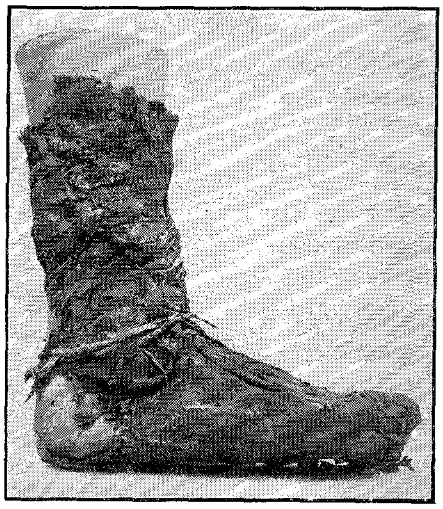
bags, and other perishable objects, and a skeleton, to encourage us to move farther up the river.

Having established to our satisfaction that bluff-dwellers once had inhabited that section, the next task was to find a real rock shelter, rather than a mere cave large enough for only one family.

Bill was called in to solve this problem; he had hunted foxes all over that part of the country, and knew virtually every foot of it. Bill announced:

"You fellers oughta move to Salts Bluff. It's five miles long, with ceilin's thirty-five to fifty feet high, twenty to fifty feet deep, an' lots o' caves scattered along the whole works." So to Salts Bluff we moved. But we made a mistake in not hiring Bill to go along with us in an advisory capacity. Salts Bluff was out of Bill's bailiwick, but he was known throughout the countryside. We, on the other hand, were total strangers. And we were not left long in doubt about it.



EARLY AMERICAN MOCCASIN

It has been placed on a plaster foot for preservation, away from the half-mummified remains of the original wearer. The careful stitching of the deerskin leather is plainly shown.

Salts Bluff must have been the "Main Street" of the bluff-dwellers, for there was only one break in its continuous shelter for approximately five miles. A thousand families could have lived in this stupendous rock shelter, and it may be that they did during the summer months. It was admirably situated for strategic purposes, commanding, as it did, a clear view of the river in both directions, and being immune from attack from above and below. Apparently there had been a severe earthquake in the White Valley before the advent of the "Rock Shelter" people, for great masses of limestone weighing tons had been dislodged from the under sides of the overhanging bluffs, and the indications are that these masses all fell during the same period. They formed a natural breastwork, and the level space between this rampart and the back wall of the bluff, with the back wall reflecting the light and heat of the campfire, made quite comfortable living-quarters.

The Tarheel and I were paddling up the river along our newly-found "Main Street" one day soon after our arrival when three "plunks" in rapid succession—in the exact spot where the canoe had been only a second or two before—made us realize that our presence in that section of the country was not desired. Clearly here was a difficulty which only Bill could iron out, so Bill was added to the staff. He was our Ambassador Extraordinary, and when Bill told the natives of the Salts Bluff neighborhood that we were all right, his word was sufficient.

Those three shots from ambush had naturally upset the explorers' equilibrium, but now that it was restored, reports the chronicler of the party's adventures:

We set to work excavating the five miles of rock shelter. In the four months that followed—at Salts Bluff, Indian Bluff, Tate Webb Bluff and Bushwhack Bluff—life was just one amazing discovery after another. The first find was that of a male skeleton, with the head crusht in, as if by a war club. Then we found, in the bone-dry soil of the rock shelters, partially mummified bodies, wrapt in closely woven blankets of wild hemp or fluffy robes of feathers, and buried in graves lined with six-inch layers of wild grass—all perfectly preserved.

One day, by exerting all my strength, I overturned a long slab of limestone, buried perhaps two feet underground, and came upon a primitive mussel-shell hoe, with the original handle still attached. It had been buried with the owner perhaps twenty centuries ago that he might have something with which to hoe his corn in the spirit land. On many flint-headed arrows and spears the heads were as tightly bound to the original shafts as they were two thousand years ago. Heretofore the perishable parts of relics have always been disintegrated by the elements, but here we found such perishable objects as sandals woven of wild grass as durable and well preserved as the day they were made. And a "spear thrower," of the sort used thousands of years ago by the Mayas of Yucatan, the Aztecs of Mexico, and the cliff-dwellers of Arizona. Nothing like these "Rock Shelter" relics has ever before been found in the United States, so their value is incalculable.

At Bushwhack Bluff we found the partially mummified body of a warrior, wrapt in a rabbit-skin robe, and buried with his bow and a quiver of arrows.

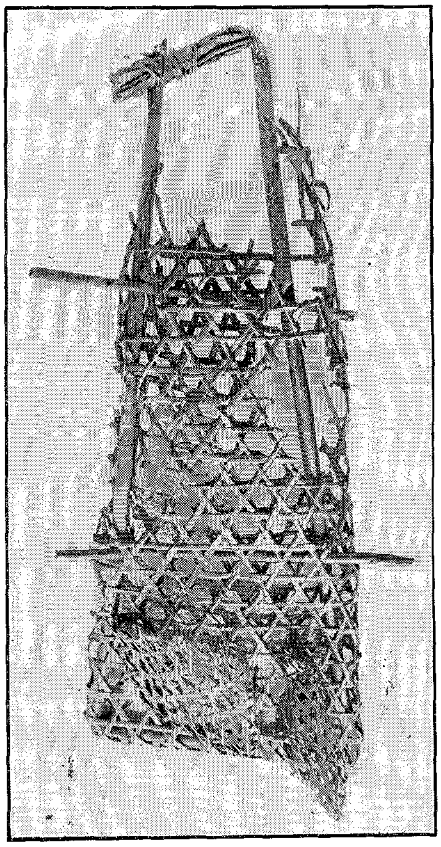
At the end of our summer's work, a careful checking up indicated beyond a doubt that during periods perhaps hundreds of years apart, there were three separate and distinct peoples living on the banks of the White River. Crude chipped implements bearing signs of use and wear, and found in the creek beds, are evidence of a culture hundreds of years older than that of the "Rock Shelter" people. A later people made fair specimens of pottery, and lived in the valleys, rather than under the bluffs, while the "stone age" people and the bluff-dwellers had no pottery.

Did the "Rock Shelter" people exterminate the "stone age" people, and were they in turn killed off by the "valley" or "pottery" people? A further study of the scores of specimens may throw light on this interesting question. Meanwhile we must rest content in the knowledge that for the moment the Ozarks have appropriated some of the archeological spotlight which has hovered so persistently over Egypt since the discovery of the tomb of Tut-ankh-Amen.

The mummies and skeletons prove that these Ozark bluff-dwellers were of sturdy build, writes Burt M. McConnell, discussing the discovery in some detail in *Travel* (New York). Also, it appears:

They made only the crudest pottery. They knew little or nothing of the use of the bow and arrow. Unlike the Egyptians, they left no written records. But perhaps two thousand years ago they lived beneath the overhanging limestone bluffs of the Ozarks. They are not to be confused with the cliff-dwellers of Arizona. In fact, there is nothing to show that they were ever in close contact with any known people on the American continent, altho the prehistoric implements found by the scientists, most of them of a perishable nature, constitute the first complete collection of its kind.

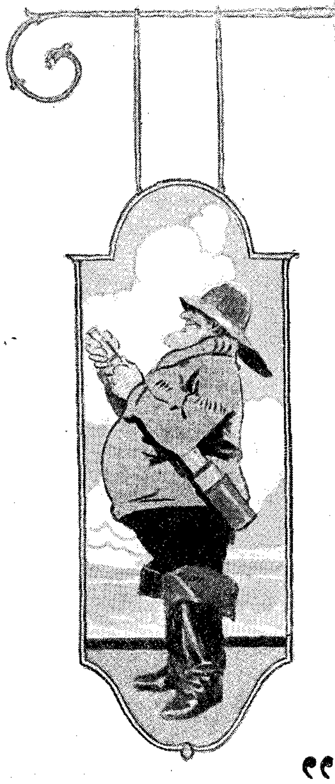
Perhaps the most awe-inspiring objects discovered in these open caves of Missouri and Arkansas were the partially mummified bodies, preserved by the powdery earth. They had been wrapt in closely woven blankets of wild hemp or fluffy robes of feathers, and buried in graves lined with wild grass. At one place the scientists found the body of a former chief, clad in buckskin, with his necklace of shell- and seed-beads still in place after perhaps twenty centuries, and wrapt in a deerskin robe. The grave was lined with wild grass and cane, still well preserved, and a whole deerskin, tanned to the softness of chamois, lay close at hand so that this warrior should not lack clothing in the spirit land.

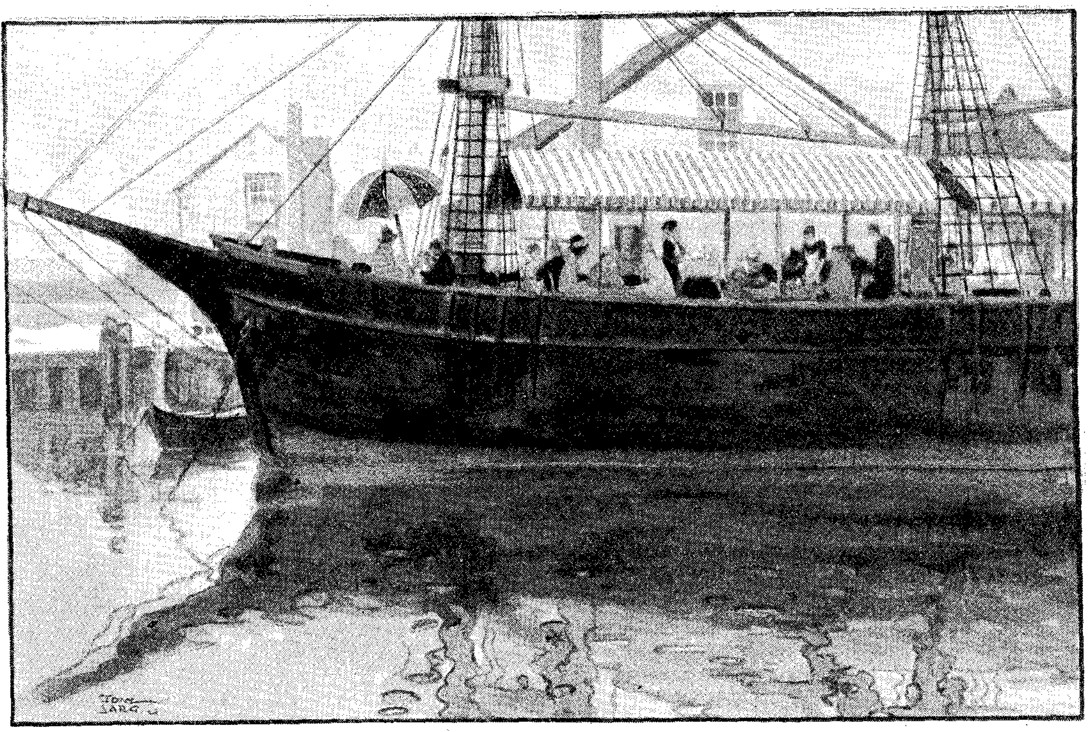


BABY-CARRIER OF WOVEN CANE

The pattern is as modern as a cane-seated chair, and the workmanship is excellent. It is said to be at least 2,000 years old.

Sandals of woven wild grass, of patterns never before found in





The "Allen Gurney" of Nantucket, for sixty years engaged in the coastwise trade, was bought four years ago by Misses Wood and Prentice, and converted into a tea-room. It is anchored near Steamboat Wharf, with holes cut in her sides to keep the tide from floating her off.

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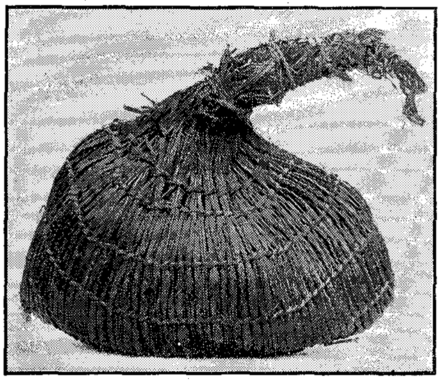
Lit. Dig. 8-16-24

prehistoric ruins in the United States, and as durable and well preserved as the day they were made, were also unearthed. Buried with its former owner under an immense slab of limestone rock so that he might have something with which to hoe his corn in the next world, the archeologists found an object hitherto unknown to science—a mussel-shell hoe, with the handle securely attached. The shell, the thongs of leatherwood-bark and twisted hemp, and the wooden handle were still in a perfect state of preservation. The same is true of spears; the original foreshafts of wood and main-shafts of wild cane are as tightly bound to the points as when buried. The blade of a stone ax is wedged into a hole cut into the handle; whereas a comparatively modern practise was to slit the wooden handle, insert the blade, and bind the whole with leather or hempen thongs.



A BAG OF WOVEN GRASS

It was used to store acorns and other foods during the Ozark winters. Some perfectly preserved acorns, gathered long before the time of Christ, were found in one of these bags.

Never before has such a complete and well-preserved array of prehistoric implements, clothing, and utensils been found. Heretofore, except in the few recorded instances of Indian relics found in salt caves and cliff dwellings, the handles of axes, the shafts of arrows and spears, the baskets, blankets, mats, and other perishable parts of Indian implements and utensils, exposed to the elements and subject to alternate wet and dry weather, have quickly disintegrated. But in these Ozark specimens the entire implement—handle, thongs of sinew, leatherwood-bark or twisted wild hemp—protected from the elements in bone-dry shelters under the great stone bluffs, is complete and intact. Altho perhaps two thousand years old, they are complete, and in many cases as serviceable as the day they were made.

So far, it appears, the discoverers of the bluff-dwellers' ruins have found nothing that will throw light upon the probable origin of these paleolithic people. And the approximate date and manner of their disappearance is equally mysterious, for they left no written records. Nevertheless, we are told:

Mr. M. R. Harrington, of the Museum of the American Indian, New York, leader of the expedition which made these discoveries in the Ozarks, hopes to be able to reconstruct the life of these prehistoric people, and to reveal their agriculture, their manufactures and their arts.

Nature herself was the architect of the home of these ancient people. First came the upheaval of the limestone rock, which once had formed the bottom of the ocean. Then the action of flowing waters gradually ate away a softer shale layer, sometimes to a depth of fifty feet, leaving overhanging bluffs. The rock shelter thus formed was high and dry. Its practically continuous ceiling ranged from six to thirty feet in height.

In thousands of years the river has cut a gorge for itself, so that the rock shelters are now seventy-five to three hundred feet above the present surface of the stream. From time to time stones, big and little, have broken off from the overhanging ledge and fallen to the ground beneath. Back of this irregular barrier of fallen rock was left a place protected on all sides from the biting winds that blew in winter. Squatting on the dry earth behind this rampart, these ancient people were fairly comfortable. There they cooked and ate and slept. There the women wove baskets and mats and sewed deer-skin garments for the men, who went forth daily from the rock shelter to kill game for the replenishing of the family larder, or to catch fish in the stream below. Partially protected from storm by the pile of fallen rock on one side and the solid limestone back-wall on the other, with both walls reflecting the light and heat from the camp-fires, the rock shelter made a comfortable dwelling place. In addition, there was always a plentiful supply of fresh water flowing from the towering bluffs.

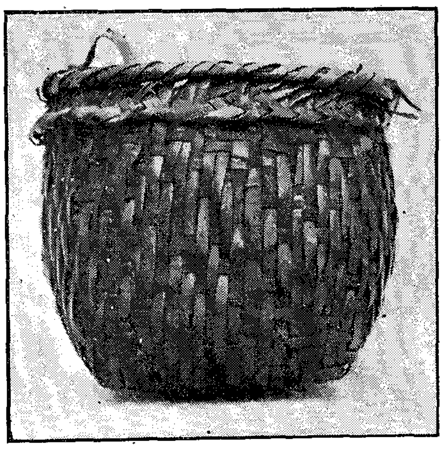
An important discovery made here was that of a spear-thrower—the first of its kind ever found in the United States. This implement was used thousands of years ago by the Mayas of Yucatan, the Aztecs of Mexico, and the basket-making cave-dwellers who lived before the cliff-dwellers of Arizona, and while it may never be determined whether the bluff-dwellers were an offshoot of one of these groups, it is thought that they might have come originally from Mexico. The spear-thrower is also used among the Eskimos, yet there is nothing in the Ozark discoveries to indicate that these primitive people migrated from the Arctic regions, or were ever in contact with Eskimo groups. The only clue Harrington has regarding their probable origin is some of their basketry, and while this is not unlike that of the Indians of the Southwest, the similarity is very slight. Unfortunately, America, as well as Egypt, had her ancient tomb robber—the voracious mountain rat of the Ozark country. These huge rodents destroyed much valuable basketry and other specimens. Buried at a safe depth, however, moccasins and leggins of buckskin, finely stitched and in a fair state of preservation, were found. There were also samples of thread of sinew and wild hemp, and fish-nets of different size mesh, little the worse for their great age. Squash and pumpkin seeds, acorns and beans were also found cached in cane baskets and hempen bags. These were buried two or three feet underground, in pits lined with mats of wild hemp. A baby board, or papoose-carrier, with the partially mummified body of the child still upon it, was found buried several feet beneath the surface of the earth under a bluff. The frame of the carrier is made of a single stalk of wild cane bent in the form of a "U." Over this frame is a neatly woven mesh of the openwork, cross-warp sort, and the pattern differs only slightly from that of a modern cane-seated chair.

That the bluff-dwellers practised cremation is indicated by the discovery of small piles of calcined bones, and near them partially burned portions of hempen mats. This practise may account for the comparatively small number of skeletons found. In one of the skeletons a large spearhead was found embedded in the hip joint, which indicates that the bluff-dwellers fought among themselves, since the spearhead was of domestic manufacture. The head of another skeleton had been crusht in as if by a war-club.

Some hoe blades of stone were also found. With these implements the ancient people cultivated their crops of corn and beans and tobacco. These specimens constitute the first complete collection of prehistoric implements of a partly perishable nature that has ever been found outside the arid regions of the United States.

The favorite meats of these prehistoric people appear to have been venison and turkey, altho bear, elk, buffalo and smaller creatures were sometimes killed. The spear-thrower which they used in order to gain leverage in killing the larger animals is about nineteen inches long, with a projection at one end against which the butt of the spear was rested, and a transverse peg at the other end for grasping—a type differing in detail from all spear-throwers hitherto known, except an Aztec type found in the ruins of a certain temple in the City of Mexico. The average spear—or dart—foreshaft was of wood about eight inches long, and the main shaft of wild cane.

Altho the bluff-dwellers raised tobacco, no pipes were found, and only two articles which possibly pertain to their ceremonial life. One of these is a stick carved in a peculiar way, and painted white, to which no practical use can be assigned; the other is the remains of a "medicine bag," or sacred bundle, found in a burial pit. As for their burial customs, says the writer:



CLEVERLY WOVEN BASKET

The weaving is suggestive of a system used in many baskets to-day. Both this, and the grass bag pictured above, testify to unusual skill on the part of the ancient makers.

The typical manner practised by the bluff-dwellers was to dig a hole, much like a storage pit, between the rocks of the shelter or between fallen rocks and the back wall, then line this hole with grass. On this was spread a deerskin robe; then the corpse was laid on its side on this bed, with knees drawn up and arms flexed. A covering of pieces of old bags or mats was laid over the body, then a layer of poles and

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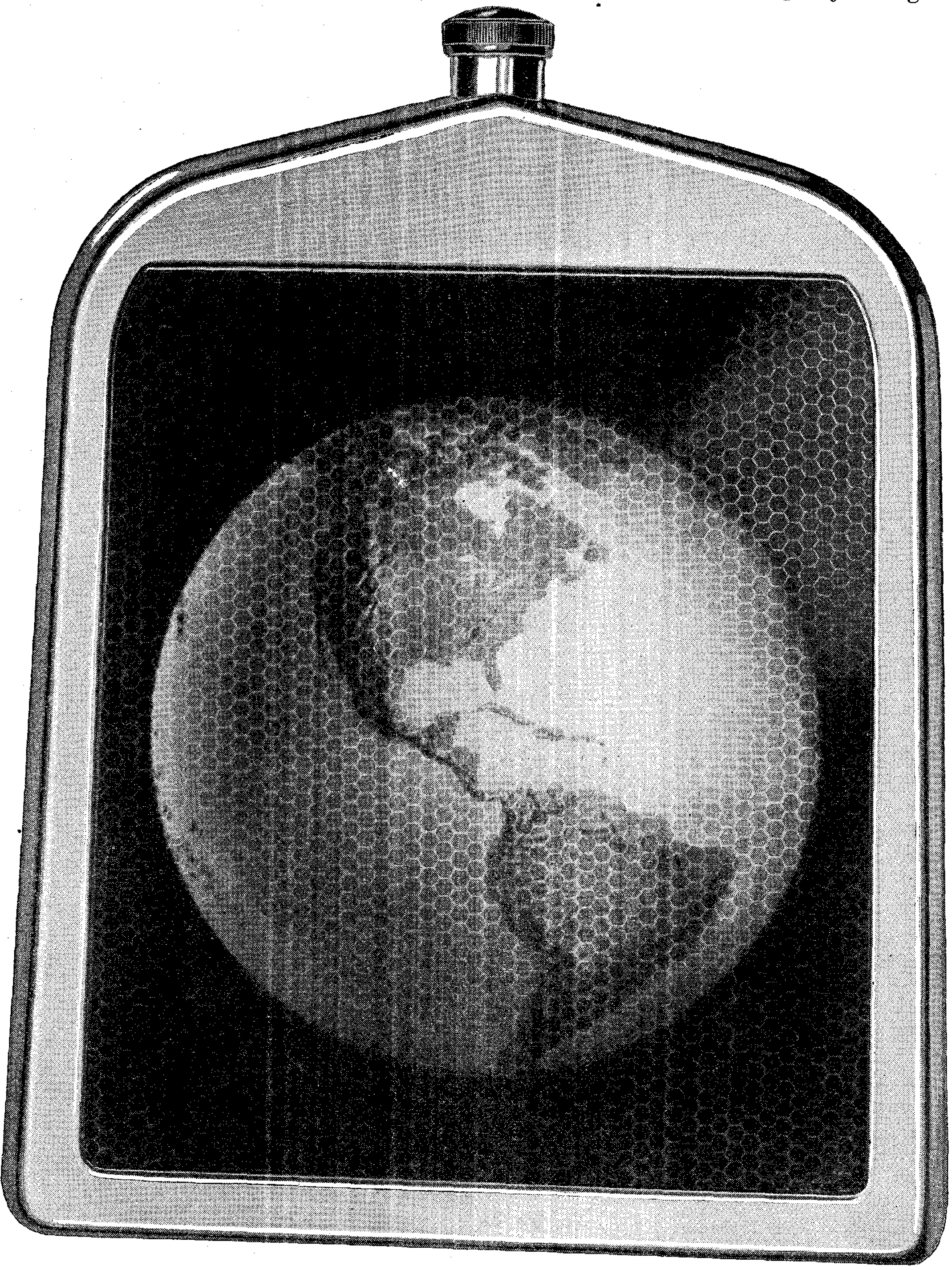

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sticks, preferably of cedar. Dust, ashes, small rock fragments, and in some cases large pieces of rock completed the burial. Double and triple burials occurred at times, and occasionally burials of cremated remains. In very dry spots the skeletons were mummylike, retaining a great deal of dried skin and tissue, with portions of the clothing, but the mountain rats had frequently picked most of the bones clean.

Children, apparently, were sometimes buried on their papoose boards, or wrapt in shredded bark and laid on some pieces of old baskets, then covered with the woven cane cradle. In one instance, a child was wrapt with long grass tied in place with limber, willowlike shoots, and in another a child was placed in a large woven bag and packed with grass, which was then set on fire. The skull of the infant, wrapt in grass, had been artificially flattened.

A series of explorations shows that the bluff-dwellers were distributed over an area roughly one hundred and seventy-five or two hundred miles square. This territory reached from the edge of the Oklahoma prairie to the west, eastward to about the mouth of Buffalo River, and approximately the same distance north from the Arkansas River.

The shell-tempered pottery was found near the surface and belonged to a culture distinct from that of the bluff-dwellers. This ware is of globular form with flaring rims, decorated with angular incised designs, and provided with flat, straplike handles. At one rock shelter near Elk Springs there was found coarse, sand-tempered, undecorated pottery from vessels that were often flat-bottomed. These had belonged to the bluff-dwellers, while directly above, in a distinct surface layer, were found typical shell-tempered pottery belonging to the later people. Moreover, these later people used the bow and arrow, and apparently found them much more efficient than the bluff-dwellers had found their dart and spear throwers. Corncobs from the "upper-layer" deposits averaged considerably longer than those of the bluff-dwellers, showing the advantage of cultivation.

The possibility of the existence of a very ancient culture—a "River-gravel" people—older even than that of the bluff-dwellers, says Mr. McConnell, is suggested by the discovery in the surface of the gravel of a Northwestern Arkansas creek of a number of artificially shaped flints, all more or less water-worn. Some of these resembled completed implements of crude and early types, suggesting certain European paleolithic forms. A very ancient and complicated mixture of civilizations is suggested by the various relics discovered here, for, concludes the writer:

> A careful checking up of these discoveries in the creek beds, in the valleys, and in the rock shelters indicates that there were three separate and distinct peoples living on or near the banks of the White River during periods perhaps hundreds of years apart. These crude and water-worn chipped implements found in the beds of tributaries of the White River are evidences of a culture hundreds of years older than that of the bluff-dwellers. Even Harrington, one of the most conservative archeologists in the United States, admits that these people might have lived twenty-five centuries ago. Other scientists, while they can not be positive, say this prehistoric race might have lived there thirty-five centuries ago, or in the days of Tut-ankh-Amen! Whence the bluff-dwellers came and whither they went is still shrouded in mystery. Altho the Harrington collection of implements is the most complete of its kind, there is nothing to indicate that they were connected in any way with the earlier paleolithic people of the White River Valley.

THE JAPANESE CLAIM TO BE "WHITE FOLKS"

ARE JAPANESE CAUCASIAN OR MONGOLIAN in ancestry? A good deal of recent history, including the present ire of the Japanese population, because of an American exclusion policy, is connected with the answer to that question. Prof. H. Matsumoto, an anthropologist of the Tohoku Imperial University, of Sendai, Japan, has been investigating the subject for a long time. He believes, as do a number of other Japanese savants, reports Dr. W. H. Ballou, writing in the New York *Herald Tribune*, that he has found a link with the white people in the course of his investigations, which have extended into the tombs of the Stone Age men and women, said to be the first inhabitants of the Japanese archipelago. These original inhabitants, declares the Japanese professor, were of the white race. The present Japanese facial characteristics and color he attributes to an invasion by Mongol hordes, which took place thousands of years ago.

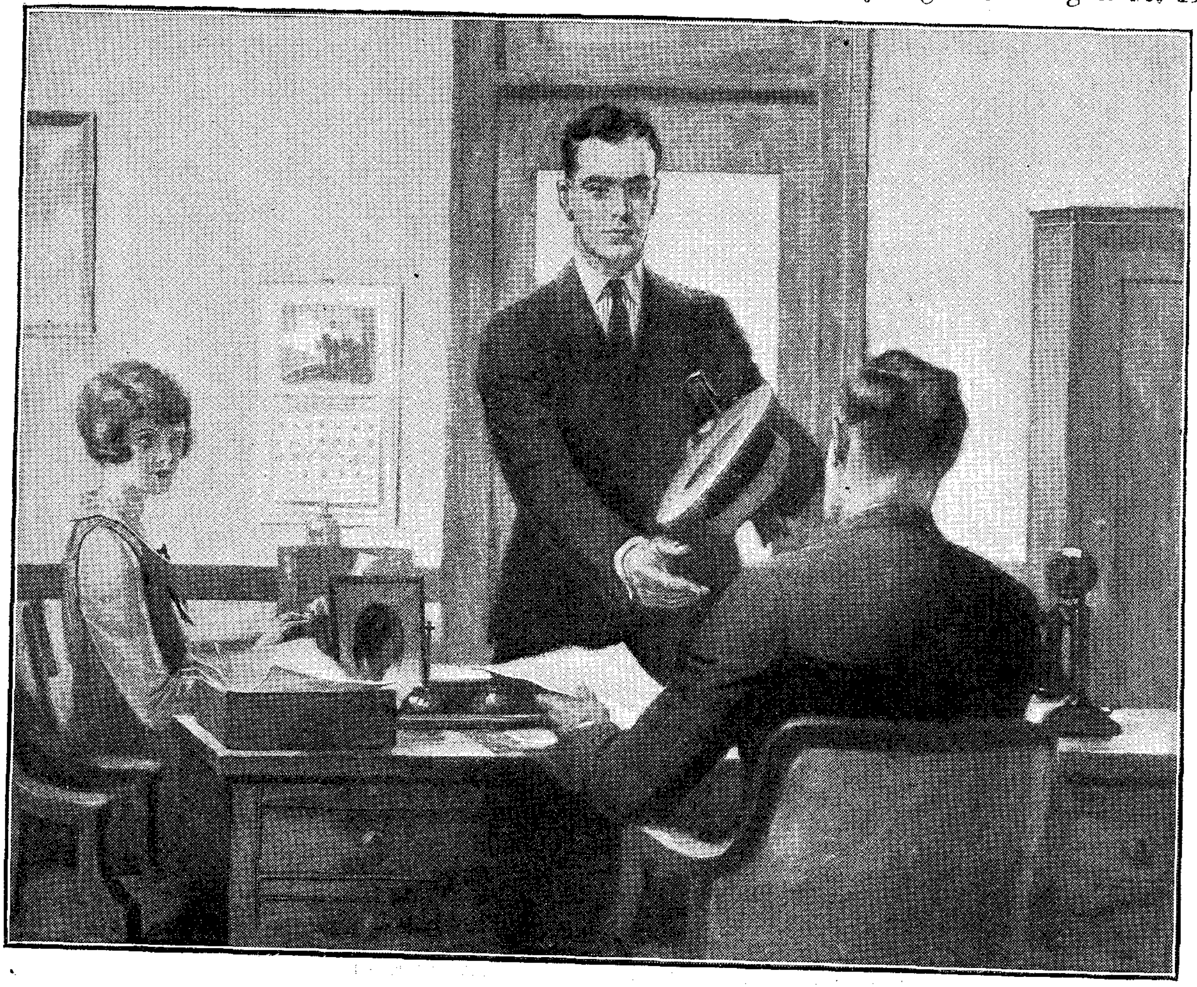
Photograph from the American Museum of Natural History, by courtesy of New York *Herald Tribune*

A CONNECTING LINK BETWEEN JAPANESE AND CAUCASIAN

The modern descendants of the old Ainus of Japan belong essentially to the white race, a fact from which Japanese authorities argue for less racial distinction.

Professor Matsumoto's investigations are particularly important because he has been working with the authority of the Japanese Government, and his conclusions have been announced, with emphasis, in Japan, where the feeling against American discrimination runs high. The Professor has recently been studying skulls and data at the American Museum of Natural History, New York. Prior to his arrival here, he was engaged with other Japanese anthropologists in an official survey, covering the burial-grounds of the Nippon Empire, ancient and modern, in which vast collections were made of skulls and skeletons dating to early prehistoric times. As a result of these investigations, reports Dr. Ballou:

> The Japanese Government has made official announcement that its nationals are direct descendants of a branch of the white races, and in that respect are their social equals, to say nothing of their equality as a world power.
>
> These conclusions can be summarized in a single sentence. First inhabitants of Japan were Ainus, of the Stone Age, and the existing Ainus, as were their forefathers, are white stock. Professor Matsumoto puts it this way:
>
> "The Stone Age people of Japan are very near the Ainu, and some of them are more closely related to the European than the Ainu, being more progressive than the latter. Many European authorities consider that the Caucasian, Ainu and Australian are to be grouped in a great racial stock. I think they are right. In many physical characters the Ainu appear to be much more progressive than the Australian and a little more primitive than the European. The Ainu-Caucasians range from Japan to Europe along the margin of the Asiatic continent, while the Mongolians occupy the central main part and north of the same. The Japanese are Ainu-Caucasian. They also are pre-Mongolian to a certain extent, but the former always have been dispersed outward by the latter. I have divided the Ainu-Caucasian into three types—the Aoshima, Miyato dwarf and the Tsukumo tall types, including the modern Ainu, and all together may be called pan-Ainu.
>
> "The Aoshima type were the first to arrive in Japan. This



The man worth knowing

This is the Ætna-izer . . . Representative of the strongest multiple-line insurance organization in the world . . . Welcomed alike for himself and his service . . . "The man worth knowing" in every community!

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SECURITY—and service! These are the two vital elements of insurance satisfaction. They are, also, the outstanding features of Ætna protection.

For seventy-four years the history of Ætna has been one continuous record of steady, sound growth. To-day Ætna is represented in almost every city, town and hamlet of America by a corps of many thousand upstanding citizens—a great staff of trained insurance advisers enlisted in a national service of protection.

More and more, those who appreciate the saving of time and trouble by purchasing *all* their insurance through one source are turning to Ætna. More and more, wise insurance buyers are choosing "the man worth knowing" as their dependable adviser—holding him responsible for the adequacy and reliability of the protection placed around their business interests, personal belongings and family happiness.

The Ætna Life Insurance Company and affiliated companies issue virtually every known form of policy—Life Insurance, in all its branches; Accident and Health Insurance; Automobile and other Liability, Compensation, Burglary and Plate Glass Insurance; protection against Property Damage and Loss; security for your Income and your Contracts; Fire and Marine Insurance and Bonds of all sorts.

When the Ætna representative sends in his card—see him! He renders an unusually complete service worth having. You will find him a "man worth knowing."

There is always a place with the Ætna organization for high-grade men who are ambitious to represent the greatest multiple-line insurance organization in the world.

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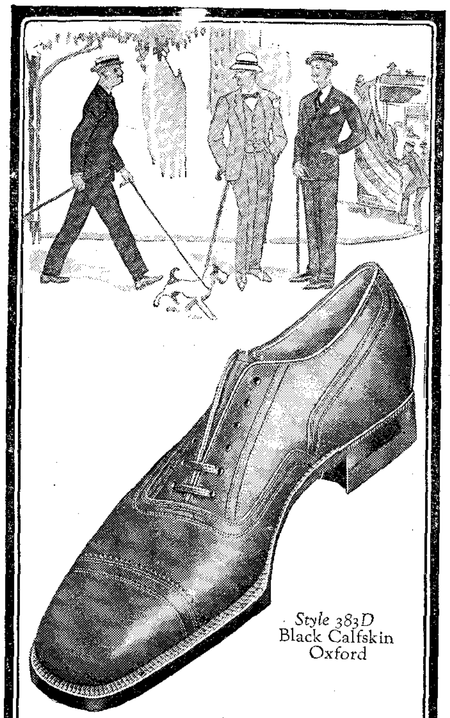

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We will fit you from Hanover
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Hanover Shoes for Boys and Little Men are staunch and serviceable, purposely made for growing feet. They're good-looking too. $2.50, $3 and $3.50.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

type is found from the earlier Stone Age of northeastern Japan almost as a pure (white) race, and from the medieval Stone Age of the same as a race mixed with the next arrivals, the Miyato dwarfs. This mixture still exists in Hokkaido as a race further mixed with Tsukumo tall type, and in the Kurile Islands and Saghalin—now a pure race. The last comers in Japan were the Okayama type of Mongolian stock, which dominated the above stock and assimilated with the varied types. They were warriors, conquering and assimilating step by step the wild aboriginals who then served as warriors in the imperial army. Thus the type which lost its independence last was the very Ainu who were the first to arrive in Japan."

It will be seen from the above, remarks Dr. Ballou, the Japanese reasoning is peculiar. He criticizes the Japanese conclusion to the effect that:

> It asserts truly, perhaps, that the first arrivals in Japan were Ainus, who comprised the white stock of both the upper paleolithic and neolithic peoples of Europe. Later came two invasions from medieval Europe, one type dwarfs and the other type tall, largely assimilating the Ainus, the tall types becoming knights, the aristocracy of Japan. The descendants unquestionably must have shown changes of color and somatic features. Lastly, Professor Matsumoto admits a sweeping invasion from Mongolia, which carried changes of color and somatic features to the extreme limit in the process of assimilation. How much white blood, then, if any, is left in modern Japanese? If any further evidence is needed to show that only a trace of white blood remains in the Japanese, one has only to compare a typical Jap with a modern Ainu of direct descent from his paleolithic forefathers. Hence the Ainu alone of the Japanese nation can claim to be white.
>
> Professor Matsumoto further sets up a wall around Japan, with an opening only toward Europe. He denies all relationship with other Asiatics, racially or otherwise, including relationship with Mongolians, from which he admits dominant stock was derived. To the Japanese mind, however, relationship with the ancestral white stock of Europe is sufficient for its contention of racial equality. The contention carries with it the assertion that the Japanese have at least as much claim to being a white race as southern Europeans, comprising the dark-colored Italians, Spaniards, etc.

Associated with Professor Matsumoto in the anthropological survey of Japan were Professors Hayasaka, Hamada, Suzuki, Kyiono, Ogushi, Shibata, Yamazaki, and others. Dr. Ballou reports that:

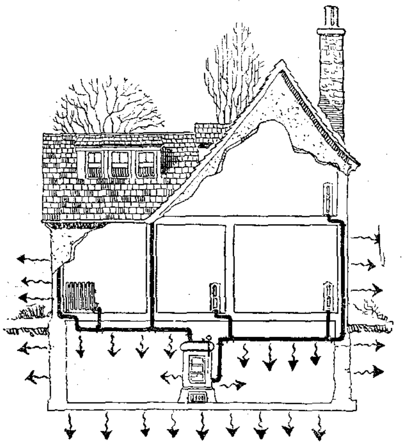
> Kitchen middens were explored all over Japan. Burials were found in shell-heap mounds, often twenty feet deep. Herein skeletons were found in strata, with the prehistoric peoples at the bottom, together with stone implements, then implements of metal, and pottery from the most ancient to much later. The bottom strata comprised people and their implements of the last Stone Age. These are regarded as identical with the Stone Age peoples of Europe and very like modern Ainus.
>
> The eyes were horizontal, instead of divergent downward, as in modern Asiatics. The foreheads were low, faces and nasals shallow. The peoples were both large-headed and long-headed, which means the skulls were long on top—not round on top like that of the Kaiser, who wears a No. 6 hat. The arms were far stouter than those of modern Japanese and the teeth stronger. Of the skeletons unearthed, those of the Aoshima type were 5 feet 4 inches tall; the Miyato, or dwarf type, 4 to 5 feet high, and the Tsakumo, or tall type, 5 feet 7 inches.
>
> The burials of the above prehistoric types were identical with those of European prehistoric Stone Age types—that is to say, the bodies were laid out in graves on their backs. It may be noted that in general prehistoric races of other lands when buried in graves, have been found in a sitting position, often either in a large earthen pot or in a basket. If laid out, the remains have been found covered with basketry. Prehistoric burials, the world over, are accompanied with the ornaments of the dead, and other personal effects.
>
> Among the prehistoric types of Japan there were no Mongolians whatever, so that Mongolia was not the center of their dispersal. They were Stone Age peoples with horizontal eyes and customs and implements similar to those of northern Europe. It would seem a far cry from Europe to northern Japan, the final home of the white Ainus, yet the migrations were made, in three distinct waves. In pre-glacial times the world was laid out horizontally—not vertically, as to-day Continents were continuous, running east and west around the earth, and also the oceans. To-day continents and oceans run north and south. Further, the Arctic regions were formerly tropical, and cold areas did not appear until glacial conditions set in.
>
> It must be assumed that prehistoric peoples spread out from Europe entirely around the present Arctic Circle. The pre-glacial peoples of Europe, who lived in the pliocene era of the Tertiary Age, some two million years ago, known as the Foxhall race, once overspread all of northern Europe, when there was no English Channel, no modern Atlantic Ocean.

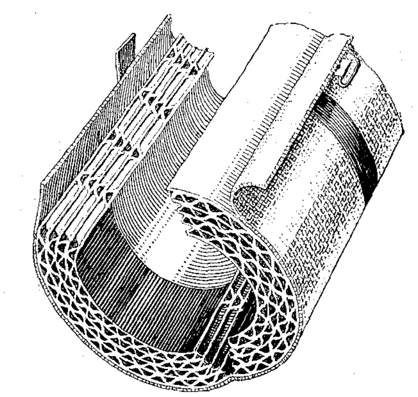
Their descendants, says Dr. Ballou, may have continued migration for a million and a half of years, until finally investing Japan, to be followed by medieval descendants. All of these peoples were whites. Dr. Ballou testifies:

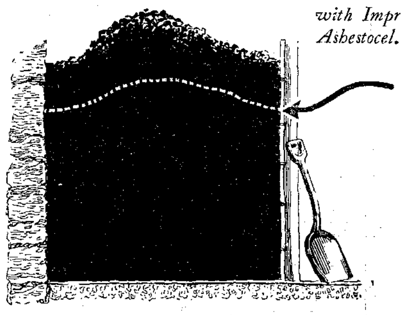
> I see little difference between the skeletons and skulls of the Foxhall race taken from Tertiary strata at Ipswich, England and those of the first Ainus found in the kitchen middens of northern Japan. There are the same shallow faces, same retiring foreheads, faces prognathous, same strong mandibles, same horizontalness of eyes same rounded chins, not strongly projected same mouths and same strong teeth The Ainus were lucky in at least finding a climate where they could forever endure The changes in climate, land and water since their forefathers arrived in Japan have completely shut them off from Europe. In between them and white-faced Europe have since established themselves the Eskimos, a race for which we have no data of origin. No race even similar to the Eskimos exists elsewhere on earth nor have any human remains been found elsewhere with similar skeletons and skulls The Eskimos might well be included in the possible peoples whom the late Lord

To people who have shivered:

How to get more heat from less coal next Winter







Lower your coal consumption with Improved Asbestocel.

Where your coal goes

THE picture above shows what commonly happens to furnace heat in many American homes every Winter. Some heat of course reaches the rooms for which it is intended. But a great deal of expensive heat escapes through the cellar masonry and outer house walls as shown by the arrows.

This is always true where the furnace and heating pipes are bare or improperly covered.

And during this wholesale desertion of heat from your house, your coal-pile and pocket-book are being robbed as well.

Fortunately most of this expensive loss can be saved, and right now, while your heating plant is shut down, is the time to save it!

This will save it

THIS is a short cross-section of Johns-Manville Improved Asbestocel pipe covering. It shows a very important detail of construction worth many tons of fuel to you. Notice how the corrugations run *around* this covering as well as lengthways. Any plumber or ventilating engineer can tell you about this "closed cell" principle.

It is why Improved Asbestocel saves more fuel per dollar of cost than any other pipe covering.

Improved Asbestocel comes in three foot sections ready to apply and is marked with a red band on the inside ends of each section, so that you can identify it.

—and next Winter

IF YOU take advantage of the summer season and cover your heating system with Improved Asbestocel, you will save a good deal of fuel that was previously wasted. And you will be assured of warm, comfortable rooms throughout your house. Now is the time to have this work done—before you again begin to shiver and pay excessive fuel bills.

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School officials realize the health-guarding virtues of serving milk to children with Stone's Sanitary Straws. Straws prevent gulping, thereby aiding digestion.

At school and at home serve milk and cold drinks with Stone's Straws. Made and packed by machinery, they are absolutely sanitary.

Buy the handy Home Package from your druggist or grocer for a dime—several weeks supply. Get A Home Package to-day.

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STONE'S SANITARY STRAWS for Home and Picnic
Safeguard the trip from Glass to Lip

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

Kelvin thought might have landed on the earth from a meteorite.

The claim of the Japanese to white origin, then, is based on a slender thread. Just how much Ainu blood is left in their anatomy? It would be a large percentage to allow them 3 per cent. of white blood. True, the Japanese are not Asiatics in the sense of the Chinese; they are strictly insular, same as the English. Their melting-pot has retained most that is Mongolian in physique and much in somatic features. I intend to show on strictly Japanese authority wherein the Jap differs from the European and why he can claim only the distant relationship exploited above.

The authority is Dr. Tokuyasu Kudo, of the Anatomical Institution of Migatu, Japan. As quoted by Dr. Ballou, this Japanese authority states:

"Racial differences are related to the facial muscles. The platysma, or individual facial muscle, extends from the shoulder up the cheek to the chin and is responsible for racial, facial differences. Around the eye is a powerful, broad ring of muscle called the *orbicularis oculi.* It controls the movements of the eyelids. It is consistently of strong development in Mongols, the Japanese and Chinese. Its breadth from the edge of the eyelid forms the criterion of all investigations, since it dictates the racial differences and eye shapes. In Mongols it is broadest in the lateral portion and is broader on the under lid than the upper lid. In negroes it is broadest on the upper lid, where it is most powerfully developed. Europeans show nearly equal development around the eyelids. In Hottentots the development is weakest. In primates—apes—the muscle element situated over the edge of the orbit is generally of weak development.

"In Mongols scattering bundles of fibers from this muscle radiate in different ways, accounting for their characteristic expressions. The outer bundles are more strongly developed and consist of larger fibers than in the Europeans, particularly at the lower margin. In all races, however, there is just above it the depressor supercilii muscle, triangular in shape, without visible differences. Its function probably is connected with the workings of the eyebrows. Further connected with the eyelid muscles is the bundle of fibers, supercilli, an offshoot from them. When present, which is not always, this bundle is located on the upper eyelid, and because of its coarse formation can easily be distinguished from the forehead muscles lying at their base. It is most lacking in negroes.

"The squinty, almond eye of the Japanese is due to the larger bundling of the muscles on the under eyelid. Comparing the European, Japanese and Chinese heads, it will be noted that the Chinese face is strongly muscularized and little differentiated. The European face, on the other hand, is delicately built and well differentiated. Between the two the Japanese face more nearly approaches the European type. The European, round, wide-open eye, however, is far more primitive than that of the Asiatic, and is also a primitive characteristic of the chimpanzee, the last evolved of the great apes. Thus the eye alone stamps the northern European as the oldest human race on earth."

THE KIND OF "STING" SENATOR WHEELER HAS

"THE tails of all the tickets seem to have stings in them this year," remarks William Hard, Washington correspondent of *The Nation* (New York), turning to some thoughts on Dawes, Bryan, and Wheeler, the three leading Vice-Presidential candidates in this year's election. Mr. Hard ventures the prediction that "Wheeler will be the stingingest of all this year's stinging tails." The *Nation's* correspondent, of course, tends to take something of a radical view, which many readers will no doubt bear in mind when taking note of the fact that he credits Wheeler with being more stingsome than Dawes. Mr. Dawes has a good deal of a reputation along that line himself. Leaving the stinging qualities of the Progressive party's Vice-Presidential candidate aside for the moment, the New York *Herald Tribune* gives this brief view of Senator Wheeler as man and candidate:

Burton Kendall Wheeler, Senator from Montana, who has agreed to run for Vice-President on the La Follette ticket, was born at Hudson, Massachusetts, in 1882, youngest of a family of eight children. His father was a farmer, and likewise the village shoemaker, tho his mother was a Hale, and a member of a New England family of note. An uneventful youth presently brought out the boy as a graduate of a business training school, and a stenographer, who got a job in Boston and went to work at it.

He had, however, an ambition to study law, which was little encouraged by his older brothers, and an ambition to go West which was even less encouraged. With the savings of his stenographic employment, he cut himself loose from Massachusetts, went to Ann Arbor, Michigan, and entered the University of Michigan law school. He waited on table, cut lawns and tended furnaces outside of lecture hours at the university, and in summer toured the rural section of the Middle West, selling books. So engaged he stopt one day at an Illinois farmhouse, and met the daughter of the family, Miss Lulu White, now his wife and mother of his four children.

Through school and possest of the legal education he had sought in spite of the advice of relatives and friends, Wheeler started on again West, aiming for San Francisco. He had as little money as when he landed at Ann Arbor, and when he got to Butte, Montana, he had to stop to earn some more.

The great Montana copper city was a difficult town in the early years of the present century when the future Senator landed there, minus friends and money, and curst with the combination of nasal and broad-voweled Yankee accent, which in those times always attracted unfavorable comment in the West. But somehow the young attorney got on his feet. By pushing forlorn hope damage suits of injured miners against the big mining companies he began to attract attention in his profession and at the same time was drawn into alinement with a liberal political element, as a spokesman of which he was sent to the Montana State Senate. He aided there in the election of Senator Thomas J. Walsh, of Montana, and later Senator Walsh obtained for him the appointment as

Check your child's weight against this chart

Height and age both influence weight. Find out—in this chart—whether your child is up to normal weight. If not, begin Eagle Brand feedings at once.

Height and Weight Tables

BOYS									GIRLS								
Height Inches	Average Weight for Height (Lbs.)	5 Years	6 Years	7 Years	8 Years	9 Years	10 Years	11 Years	Height Inches	Average Weight for Height (Lbs.)	5 Years	6 Years	7 Years	8 Years	9 Years	10 Years	11 Years
38	34	34	34						38	33	33	33					
39	35	35	35						39	34	34	34					
40	36	36	36						40	36	36	36	36				
41	38	38	38	38					41	37	37	37	37				
42	39	39	39	39	39				42	39	39	39	39				
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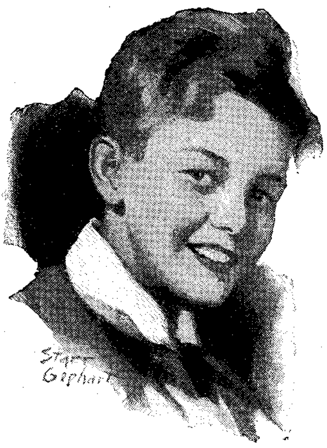
59	89						87	88	59	95						87	90
60	94						91	92	60	101						91	95
61	99							95	61	108							99
62	104							100	62	114							104
63	111							105	63	118							

Tables prepared by Bird T. Baldwin, Ph.D., and Thomas D. Wood, M.D., and published through the courtesy of American Child Health Association.

If he is underweight—

he needs this corrective food



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This scientific combination of milk and sugar gives your child exactly what his growing body craves—nourishment, energy, plenty of red corpuscles in the blood, material for body and bone building. These are essentials no child can do without! He can get them in Eagle Brand quickly and easily.

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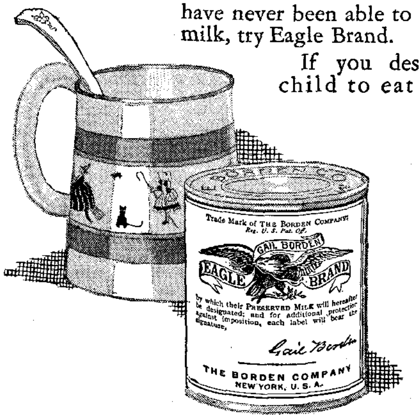
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UNDERWEIGHT is the first sign of malnutrition, childhood's dreaded foe. Malnutrition is an undernourished condition, due sometimes to not enough or the wrong kind of food, but often to the child's inability to digest his food. It is most serious and most common among children between 2 and 15 years, because this is the age of growth and the time when their whole lives' health is in the making.

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But feeding Eagle Brand is only the first step in really combating malnutrition. Fundamental health rules must be obeyed. You should have your doctor give your children a thorough examination at least once a year. They must have a normal diet and proper exercise.

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Valuable health data is contained in the famous set of 3 Little Books that will be sent to you free for the asking. Fill out the coupon below and mail it today. Don't run the risk of endangering your child's future health and happiness by lack of the knowledge the 3 Little Books contain. THE BORDEN COMPANY, 276 Borden Bldg., 350 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.

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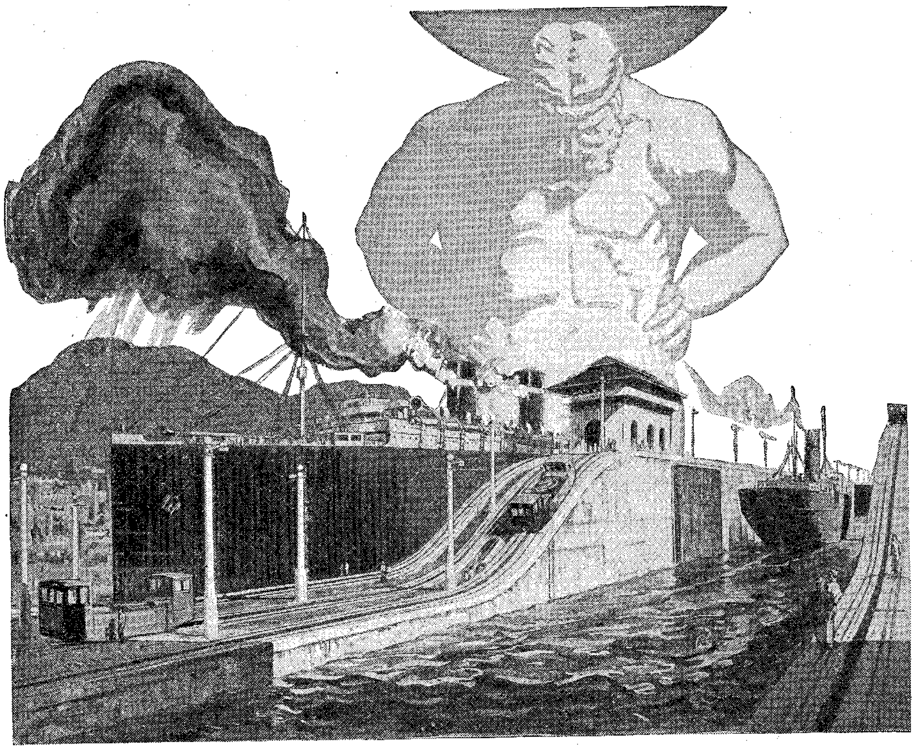

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THE world's greatest single constructional operation, the Panama Canal, would have been impossible without Portland Cement. An enormous amount of ATLAS was required, over 8,000,000 barrels. In definite terms of public economy, approximately one-sixth of the saving in ship operation, because of the shortened route, pays all tolls at the Canal. The remaining five-sixths is a clear saving to the public, plus the additional benefit of goods reaching their market promptly.

While the Panama Canal is a spectacular example of concrete construction, it is only one of the numberless structures in which ATLAS is contributing to national and individual prosperity. In the concrete highway, the skyscraper, the fireproof factory, the bridge, the home—for two generations ATLAS Portland Cement has been adding safety, economy and permanence.

ATLAS, by developing the rotary kiln, is largely responsible for the present low price of ATLAS Cement—cheaper today than thirty years ago.

The ATLAS Dealer—the only distributor between ATLAS plants and the user—with his warehouse and trucking facilities, helps maintain building operations with economy through this direct distribution, and at top speed through his ability to deliver ATLAS Portland Cement to the job, promptly, as it may be needed.

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

Federal District Attorney in Montana in 1913.

The turbulent hard-rock miners of the Butte underground were stirred to pretty constant activity from the time the German Kaiser tried out his war machine against the world. The soaring price of copper which registered the munitions demand was a temptation for agitation, and there was constant clashing between employer and employee and between I. W. W. and trade unionists. When the United States was drawn into the war the struggles grew more deadly, and Wheeler was accused by his enemies of looking with a too friendly and tolerant eye on all the miners and their leaders. In 1918 President Wilson settled the issue by refusing to reappoint him as District Attorney.

Out of the schism grew a fight inside the Democratic party. In 1920 Wheeler was nominated for Governor against the opposition of most of the regulars of his party, but with the indorsement of the Non-partisan League. Defeated in this campaign he was promptly nominated in 1922 for the Senate, with the same backing, and swept the field, coming down to Washington to aline himself with the Senate La Follette group as one of its most outspoken adherents.

Taking charge of the attack on former Attorney-General Daugherty, he waged a war as unrelenting as any of the Montana campaigns out of which he emerged to the Senatorship. In its midst he was indicted in his home State on a charge of accepting a fee for aiding a legal client to get oil land permits from the Department of the Interior. The Senator and his friends asserted the charge was entirely false, "framed up" to discredit his investigation. The Senate, after a special inquiry, adopted almost without dissent a committee report finding him innocent of any law violation, either in letter or in spirit. The indictment still is pending.

The Daugherty investigation, meantime, continued with undiminished vigor, and was only dropt temporarily when Congress adjourned early in June.

Mr. Hard, of *The Nation*, tends to look more to the inward man; and along with more psychology displays even more enthusiasm for this subject. According to Mr. Hard:

> Wheeler is much younger than either Bryan or Dawes. He is in his early forties. As public men go, he is a mere youth. He is still engaged, as it were, in writing his juvenilia. He writes them in the spirit appropriate to his years. He is not an old young man. He is a young young man. He is politically romantic. He is pugnacious. He is adventurous.
>
> He hails from the East—from Massachusetts. He can not say Coo-lidge, to rime with too. He says Cull-idge, to rime with full. The long "oo" is too much for him. He has a Massachusetts accent and a Montana temperament. The temperament led him inevitably to Montana. He would have made a great prospector in the old Montana mining days. Or he might have made a great gambler. Taking chances is no bother to him. It is no anxiety to him. When he made his charges against Daugherty in the Senate, he did not have the proof. He only knew that

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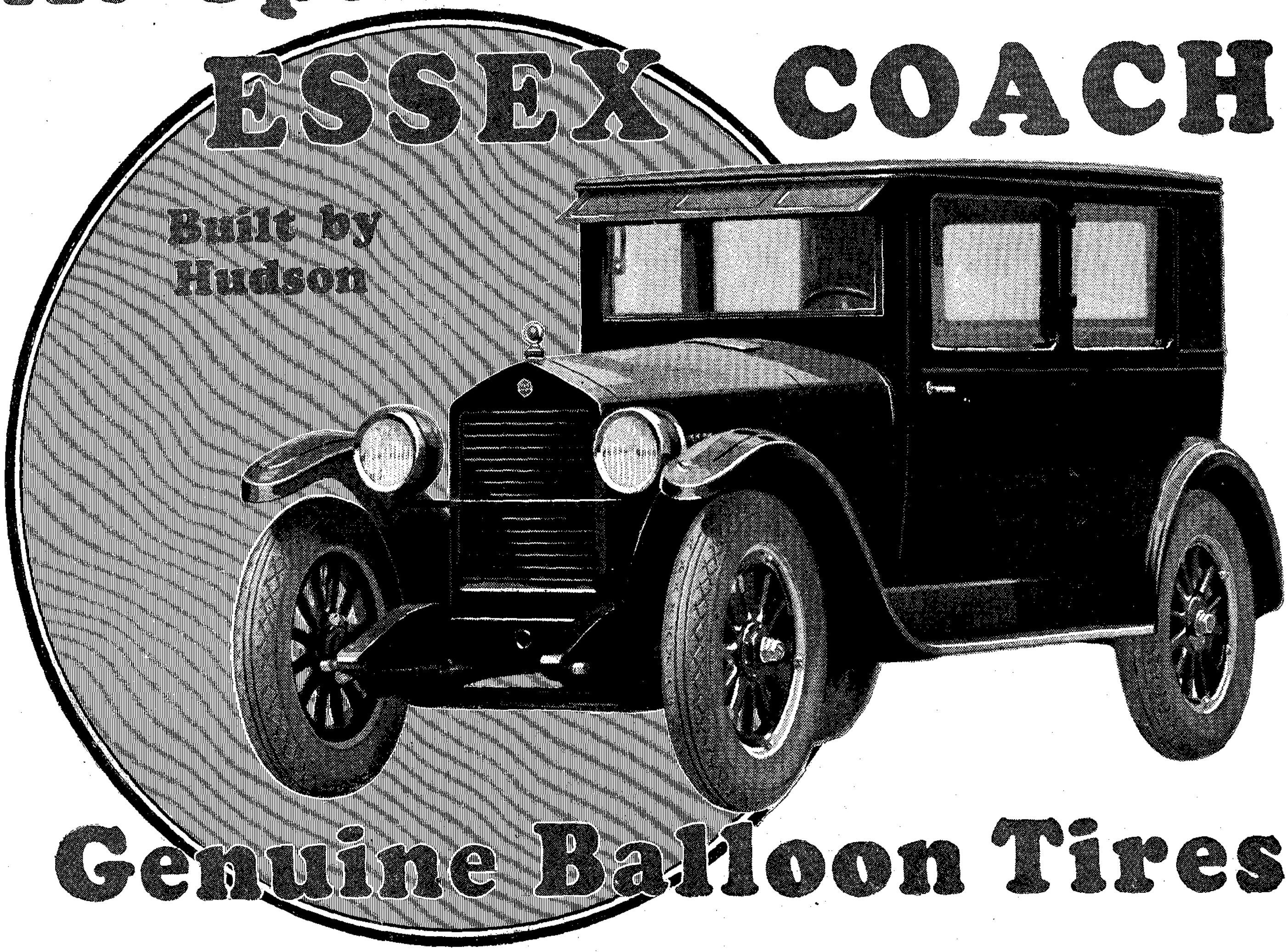


Genuine Balloon Tires

Standard Equipment

The outstanding buying choice this year is "Closed Car Comforts at Open Car Cost." The Coach alone provides them. It is exclusive to Hudson and Essex. Everyone knows it gives highest closed car value. And because no other type or car shares its position it is the largest selling 6-cylinder closed car in the world.

Genuine Balloon Tires Enhance World's Greatest Value

Naturally when balloon tires had established their superiority Hudson and Essex would adopt them. They are now standard equipment. They add an even greater measure of riding ease, steadiness and good looks to the notable values of the Coach.

In workmanship, materials and design both Hudson and Essex are of one quality—built in the same factories, under the same patents. Your choice between them will rest solely on the price you want to pay.

You see the Coach everywhere in increasing numbers. Everyone wants closed car comforts. They will no longer accept half-utility when all-year usefulness and comforts cost no more in the Coach.

Consider how the growing trend to closed cars affects resale values. The diminishing demand for open cars means far faster depreciation in that type. As the wanted type, the Coach maintains exceptionally high resale value.

So Why Buy an Open Car?

ESSEX SIX
COACH
$1000

HUDSON
SUPER-SIX
COACH
$1500

Freight and Tax Extra

Hudson and Essex are of One Quality

Be Sure to Get Parts Price List from Your Dealer

6 reasons why Remington Portable is the recognized leader – in sales and popularity

Take any user's advice and buy a Remington Portable

Remington Typewriter Co.
374 BROADWAY, NEW YORK
Branches Everywhere
Remington Typewriter Company of Canada, Limited
Main Office: 68 King Street West, Toronto

We believe we make the best typewriter ribbon in the world—and its name is PARAGON

Durability and Reliability
The Remington Portable has won the endorsement of the world by its unequaled durability and reliability. You can count on it for years and years of faithful service.

Compactness and Portability
The Remington Portable is the most compact of all writing machines. When encased it is only 4 inches high, so it can be tucked away in a desk drawer or bookcase. It weighs but 11 pounds. It carries its table on its back, which makes writing easy and convenient in any place or position, even on your lap.

Four-row Standard Keyboard
For fifty years the four-bank keyboard has been recognized as standard. The Remington Portable has always had the standard keyboard, with four rows of keys—no shifting for figures—exactly like the big machines—the keyboard universally adopted by business as the best.
Keyboards in thirty-two languages and for every occupational requirement.

Ease of Operation
You will be surprised how quickly you can master the operation of the Remington Portable. The four row, standard keyboard, and the simplicity in design and construction of the entire machine make it incomparably easy to learn and to operate.

Beautiful Work Always
The writing of the Remington Portable is exceptionally beautiful. Even a beginner turns out work that is a revelation. This, of course, is due to the fine construction of the machine, and its habit of always being in perfect alignment.

Universal Service
Wherever language is written—on the six continents—you will find Remington service, for there are over 700 Remington offices throughout the civilized world. A Remington Portable owner knows that wherever he goes Remington service is near at hand. This feature is one that no portable typewriter buyer can afford to overlook.

On every count—whether work, wear or service—the superiority of the Remington Portable is decisive. Sold by over 5,000 dealers and Remington branches everywhere. You can buy one on easy terms, if you wish. Write for our illustrated, "For You—For Everybody," Address Dept. 62.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

a certain amount of proof existed. That proof might have been stolen from him. His witnesses might have been snatched away from him. They were that sort of people. Wheeler did not hesitate. He made his charges just the same. He took one of the biggest chances that anybody in Washington ever took. He got away with it. When the witnesses were called they still were his. It then became necessary, however, to make them relate gossip. Wheeler did not hesitate. He made them relate gossip. He knew that almost any one piece of that gossip, by itself, was ridiculous. He did not hesitate to be ridiculous. He knew that all the pieces of the gossip of all his witnesses, when put together, would convince—or, at any rate, would persuasively suggest. He did not hesitate to be ridiculous in detail in order to win in mass.

He has an iron heart and a brass forehead. Also he has one of the most charming of smiles—a boyish smile, a cool and deadly smile. He could have put his shooting-irons on the table and smiled handsomely and happily at his fellow-gamblers in the old Montana days. He will cut a wide swath through the hearts of women in his audiences. They love to ask him to dinner in Washington even when he is engaged in trouncing—and perhaps traducing—their favorite conservative statesman on the Senate floor. He is exigent; but he is attractive. He is attractive perhaps precisely because he is exigent and uncompromising and—it might be said—politically bloodthirsty. There is something soft in many reformers. There is nothing soft in Wheeler. He would have made a great bucko mate quelling the crew on an old New England China clipper. He is humane in his policies. Personally he is hard-boiled, hard-bitten, hard-headed, hard-fisted, with a tinge in him of the handsome sword-crossing, heart-breaking soldier of fortune.

A soldier of fortune plus what is now called a "social conscience"—a soldier of fortune animated and dominated by a "social conscience": that is Wheeler of Montana.

La Follette went out to his house and personally asked him to run with him. La Follette in his youth took some chances himself. In Wheeler perhaps he recognizes a fellow-spirit who, when it comes to taking chances, will not be second to him. La Follette is looking wonderfully well. Yet he is the oldest of the candidates. Wheeler is the youngest. "Old men for counsel." And young men for war? Well, war, one of your names certainly is Wheeler.

Cured Tongue.—Two Scotsmen were taking a walk, and were hot and tired.

"Hae ye got any food wi' ye, Dougal?" asked one.

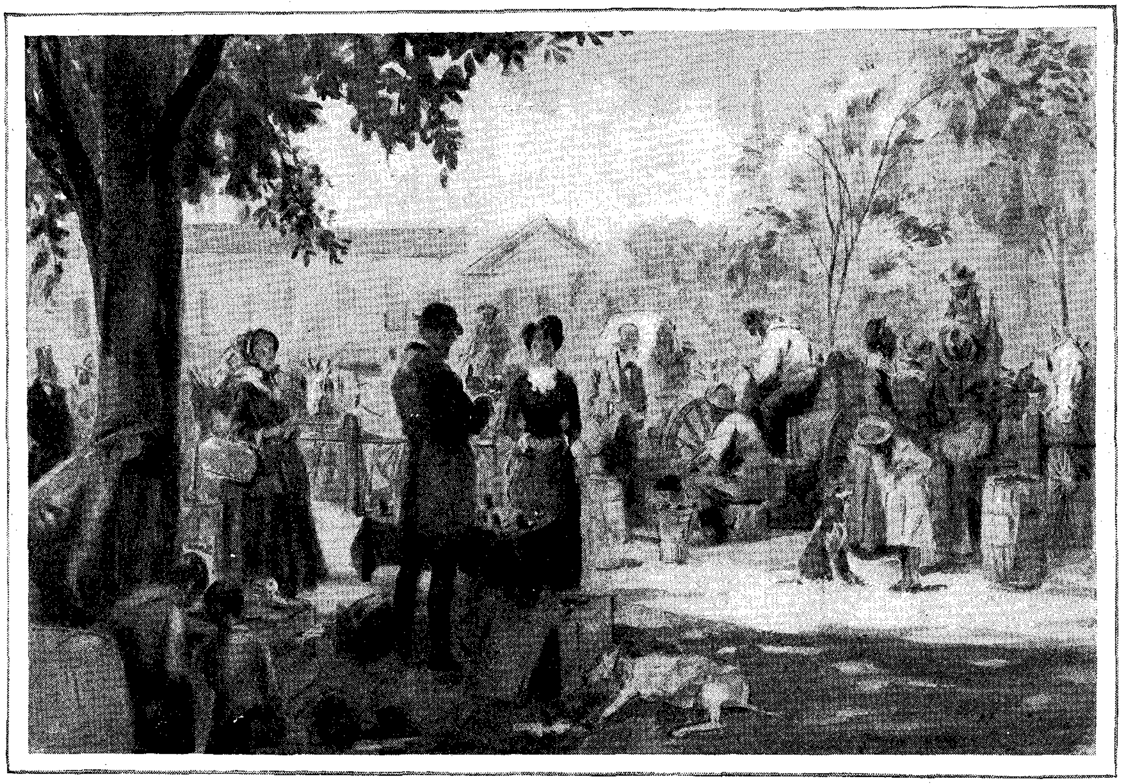
"A've a bottle of whusky. What hae you, Angus?"

"Dried tongue."

"Guid! Then we'll halves wi' oor proveesions."

The whisky was duly divided and drunk. Angus wiped his lips. "Noo for yer dried tongue, Dougal."

"Mon," said Dougal, "it's no dry the noo."—*Royal Magazine* (London).



The PASSING *of the* OLD MARKET SQUARE

NEARLY any man past forty can recall an old market square. The hitching rails gnawed to a shallow curve by fly-bitten horses. The cobbled pavements, the innumerable strange dogs, the solemn little farmer boys.

Long before sun-up the wagons jolted in, backed into place, and goods were arranged for sale. The merchants settled themselves comfortably, for salesmanship consisted largely of—waiting.

The square filled with buyers. They bought cheap jewelry and mule colts. They bought hay and ducks and print butter. They bought pickles and sprigged calico, watermelon-rind preserves or a brilliant string of peppers. They bought all sorts of unknown, unsponsored merchandise. Each drove his own bargain, each appraised his own values.

The old market square is mostly a tradition.

But incredible as it may seem, some manufacturers of to-day follow the market square practices of the 80's. They get their products into wholesalers' warehouses and onto retailers' shelves—and wait. And wait.

The new market square is the advertising columns of the nation's newspapers and periodicals. Products are presented over the signatures of reliable, responsible makers. They are presented under the most favorable conditions. They receive the most careful and serious consideration from the people in every home in America.

The tastes of these people are varied and complex. Their needs are many and pressing. They are alert to improve their homes and to raise their standard of living. And advertising brings them new ideas and new products. It creates new interests and satisfies old wants. It is studied for suggestions that tend to make living easier, pleasanter, more decorative.

And the manufacturer who keeps his product fresh in the minds of these people year after year, gains not only present advantage—but the permanent regard of a public whose buying power has yet to feel a limit.

N. W. AYER & SON

ADVERTISING HEADQUARTERS, PHILADELPHIA

NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO

$84.75 F.O.B. Factory

120-gallon per hour capacity pump. 60-cycle motor, 8-gallon galvanized tank

Why Wait on the water mains for water under pressure

Have you a home beyond the water mains? A suburban bungalow? A farm? A summer cottage? A country estate? Do you want cistern water at the turn of a faucet?

Whatever your need, you can have water from cistern, well, spring or lake, just like city service—inside toilet, and hot and cold water for bath, lavatory, kitchen sink, and laundry tubs. You need no longer wait for an expensive water main to connect you to costly city service. This new, low-priced Fairbanks-Morse Home Water Plant supplies water under pressure—anywhere—for a few cents a week.

Operating the Fairbanks-Morse Home Water Plant is as easy as that—self-priming, self-oiling, self-starting. You have water under pressure all of the time. In the 200-gallon and larger sizes, the capacity is great enough for fire protection, sprinkling your lawn and gardens, and washing your car.

You can get the famous Fairbanks-Morse Pump only in the Fairbanks-Morse Home Water Plant. Make certain the system in your home has this dependable pump. Go to your local dealer. If he cannot supply you, write us. The coupon is for your convenience. It will bring you the Fairbanks-Morse Home Water Service Library, full of interesting facts about water under pressure, and its uses.

200-gallon per hour capacity pump. 60-cycle motor, 35-gallon galvanized tank

$115 Complete F. O. B. Factory

For Cisterns
For Wells

Also larger sizes, correspondingly low priced.

Fairbanks, Morse & Co.
Manufacturers Chicago

Get this Fairbanks-Morse Home Water Service Library

Read these titles. Check the numbers that interest you on the coupon. It will bring them to you free.

1 "The cheapest servant you can hire."
2 "Adding to property value."
3 "Increasing farm profits."
4 "Health and happiness in your home."
5 "Reducing fire risk."
6 "The mark of refinement."
7 "Protecting your baby's health."
8 "Water pressure for the cistern."

FAIRBANKS-MORSE

Fairbanks, Morse & Co.
Dept. J-8, 900 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago

Please send me, without obligation, the Fairbanks-Morse Home Water Service subjects checked. See description above.

☐1 ☐2 ☐3 ☐4 ☐5 ☐6 ☐7 ☐8

Name ....

Address .... (608)

BIRDS ▾ BEASTS ▾ AND ▾ TREES

LITTLE PANTHER PLAYMATES

WHEN the fond parent brings a plaything home for the baby, if he is such a father as Mr. William L. Finley, he may surprize the home circle with a crate of baby panthers. That was the plaything that Mr. Finley provided for his family, according to the interesting account given in *Nature Magazine* (Washington) by William L. and Irene Finley. Parents who have exhausted their list of gifts and are looking for "something different" should read on and find how to treat the panther or cougar kittens. Thus, if the family hears a shrill screech or whistle in the early hours of daybreak, that is merely a cougar baby calling for his breakfast, and when father rises to give him his bottle, he should wear some heavy gloves, or the infant may claw part of the skin off his hands. The story goes thus:

"I wonder what's in that box?" asked William. "Dinged if I know! In my days I've handled lots of funny boxes," answered the expressman, as he passed out a book to be signed, "Received in Good Order."

On the corner of the box, at the top, it said, "Water Here." The box was silent—very silent. In fact, there was something uncanny about the stillness.

"It must be a new pet of some kind," said Phœbe Katherine. She stept back as she saw a big woolly paw extend silently up through the water-hole, and sharp-hooked claws open in an emphatic appeal for freedom.

Father pried off the top boards, and out climbed three cats. Each was the size of an ordinary tabby, but they were yellowish-brown with a pattern of darker spots. Their paws were the size of small boxing-gloves. Their chins were white with little black mustaches and long whiskers.

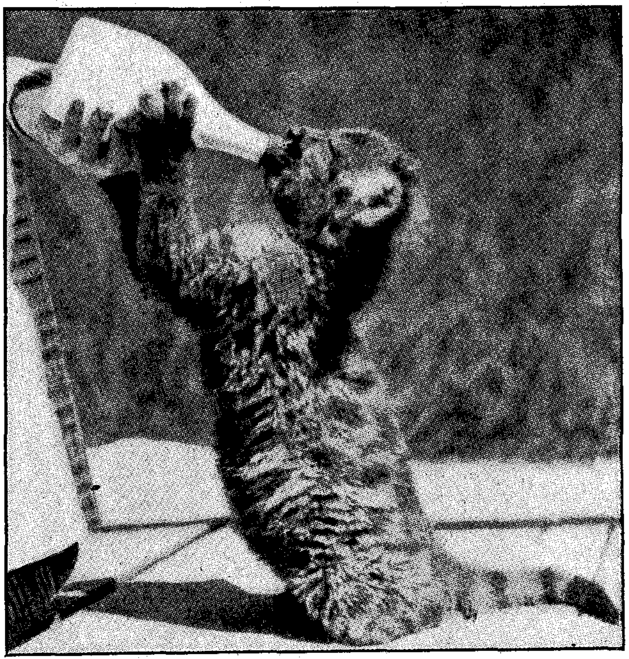
"We've never seen such queer cats. Can we pet them?" asked the children, eager to make friends.

"These are panther kittens, often called cougars, pumas or mountain lions," answered father. "They have come to live with you for two months. Then they are going back to their mountain home."

As the kittens sniffed around their new playmates, the children fell to petting them. They had never read stories of how panthers killed men and ate children. We had, and that was why we were interested. Not that we cared to have our children served on the cougar bill-of-fare, but we were skeptical about the stories. Our experience with wild animals had led us to believe that even the wildest, if, taken from their homes when very young, would readily adapt themselves and would be gentle and reliable if treated with kindness.

"What's that!" exclaimed the children early the next morning. It was a high-pitched, screechy whistle that none of us had ever heard before. The cougar orphans were calling for their breakfast. It was a sound that had no resemblance to that of an ordinary cat. Later we watched a baby cougar as he opened his mouth and we expected a meow. But it sounded as if he had lost his voice through hoarseness. There seemed to be an effort to express an ordinary cat-call, but the throat contracted in some way, and at the end of the wheezy attempt came this shrill, penetrating noise. It was a call almost ventriloquistic at times, used for the purpose of reaching away into the distance. We have noticed that bobcats have the same difficulty in giving a note of friendly greeting, which would lead us to believe that the expressive meow of a house cat, when asking for food, is an acquired call through long association with man. The cry of the cougar in the wild has often been described as the wail of a frightened woman or a child screaming in pain, from the depths of the forest.

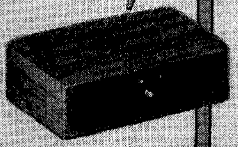
It was an exciting and interesting time when the first cougar meal was served. We got a bottle of milk and a nipple, but this has no resemblance to, or any association with, the warm milk of the mother's breast. Hunger and the sense of smell, however, soon led one of the baby cougars to believe that there was nourishment somewhere in connection with our hands



Courtesy of *The Nature Magazine* (Washington, D. C.)

DINNER-TIME FOR A BOTTLE-FED BABY

This small cougar, thanks to his foster parents, doesn't miss his mama much when the whistle blows for lunch.



THE *absolutely new* mechanical advantages of the New Improved Gillette make a perfect shave the most natural thing in the world, and the sum you spend for this new razor your best investment. It is the last razor you will have to buy! Do it — today.

$5 *to* $75

Whether you have a beard "like wire" or as soft as silk, your GOOD shave will become a PERFECT shave if you read "Three Reasons"—a new shaving booklet just published. A postcard request and we'll gladly send you a copy with our compliments.

Gillette Safety Razor Co.
Boston, Mass.

The New Improved

Gillette

SAFETY Gillette RAZOR

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR CO., BOSTON, U.S.A.

The Gillette Big Fellow
In Silver Plate, $5
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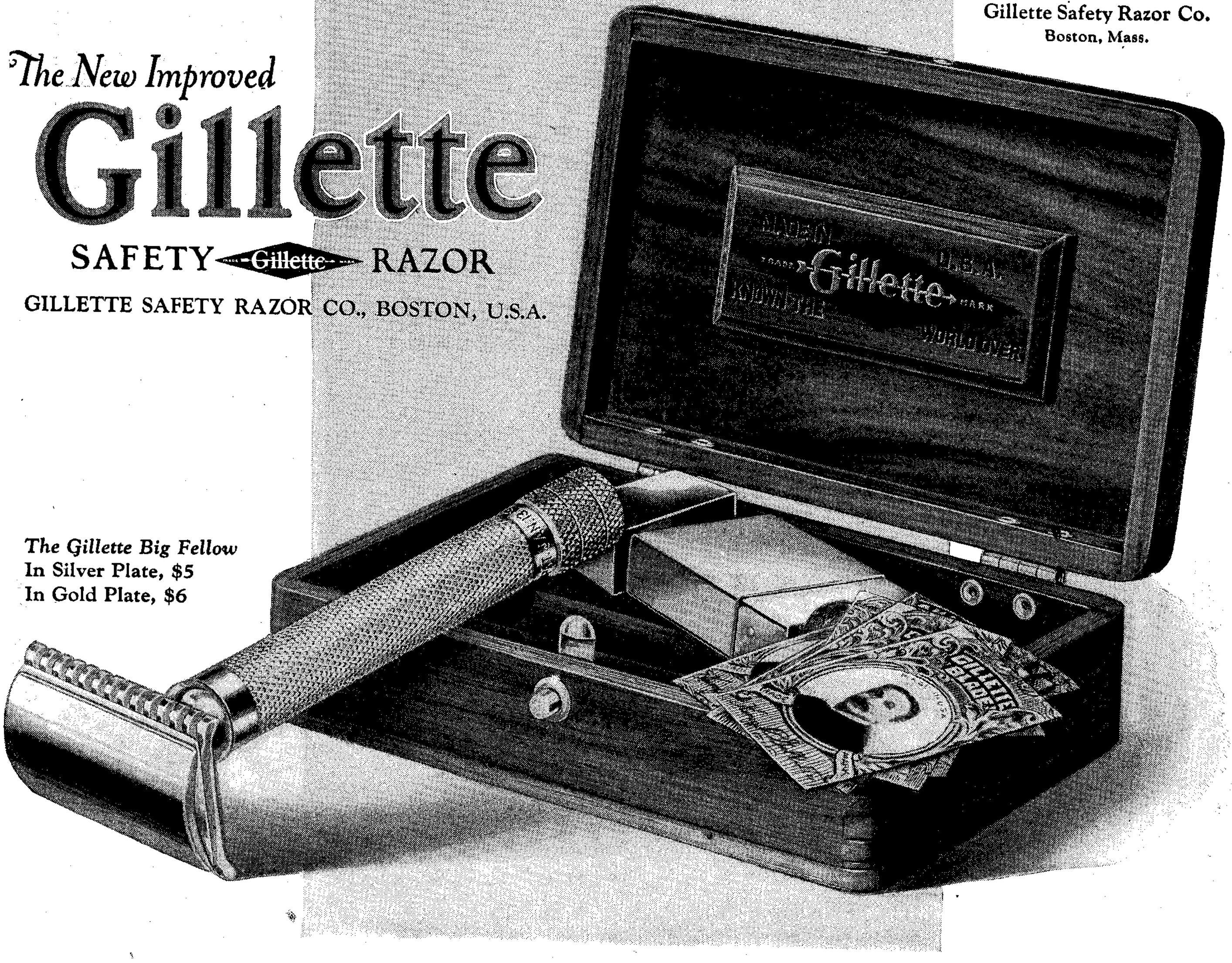


Refresh Yourself!

When you get a good thirst treat it right

Drink Coca-Cola

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Delicious and Refreshing 5¢

The Coca-Cola Co., Atlanta, Ga.

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

and the bottle. By opening his mouth and slipping in the nipple, he got a taste of milk, and the trick was done; for he began to suck. Then the others pushed and squirmed to try this new trick. In a short time, they all caught on to this way of getting dinner.

The kittens never did seem to understand the mechanism of a bottle and a nipple, altho they did recognize this source of nourishment through association and a sense of smell. One day we set the bottle of milk on the ground. All three began to nose and paw it over. Finally one got hold of the nipple. He sat back and pulled. It came loose and the milk poured out on the ground. The one with the nipple was sure the milk would come if he sucked long enough. He sat up and pawed the air and would not let go. The others kept rolling the empty bottle over and over, paying no attention to the milk on the ground, for they were sure the bottle was a source of supply.

The baby cougars have a way of kneading the mother's breast, pushing, opening and closing their sharp claws. This may not have been uncomfortable on the heavy fur and skin of the mother, but the little orphans made it painful for a bare hand. This difficulty was corrected by serving the meals with leather gloves.

The disposition of the cougar kittens was very different from that of bear cubs. The kittens rolled and pushed to take their turns out of the same bottle of milk, and later all lapped quietly out of the same pan. But we found that one bottle or one pan was never big enough for two cubs. If one cub was getting his dinner and another came up, there was a flash of anger and a rough-and-tumble fight. A bear cub would rather fight than share his dinner with any one else.

During their two months' stay, it was never dangerous for the children to play and tousle the lion kittens with their bare hands. There was never a show of anger. They purred loudly when petted. Their teeth and claws were sharp. If they came down a little too hard on a hand, a light box on the ear made them quit. In this respect, a cougar kitten is very different from a bear cub. A cub has a touchy disposition. If he plays too rough and you slap him, he comes back quickly. His idea is that of the proverbial Irishman. If there is any fighting, he wants to do the most of it.

These cougar or mountain lion kittens were the offspring of the biggest cat in America. This animal was never really abundant, but was found in all the wilder sections of America, from Canada to Patagonia. It has never been a danger to man like the lions of Africa and India. From the earliest association with man, the cougar wisely learned that man carried the deadliest weapons, and that the safest course was to avoid him in every possible way. Many stories have been written of cougars catching people. Very few are authentic. It is always safe, however, to remember that this is such a big and powerful cat that it could kill an unarmed person if it were so inclined. How surprizing that these playmates of the children adapted themselves so easily to new conditions! How readily they overcame the natural traits of their long line of ancestors.

As we played with these young cougars day after day, the more we thought of the volumes of natural history that could be written on the intimate lives of all the wild creatures about us. How little we know of their real intelligence. In some ways, they understand man better than he understands them. They are quick to catch the meaning of kindness, but quicker to scent any indication of danger.

At the end of two months, the children were so attached to the cougar kittens that they didn't want to let them go back home. We had but half a story. As they grew older, would they have been tame and reliable; or would they have changed in disposition?

CHASING AN IBEX AROUND THE HIMALAYAS

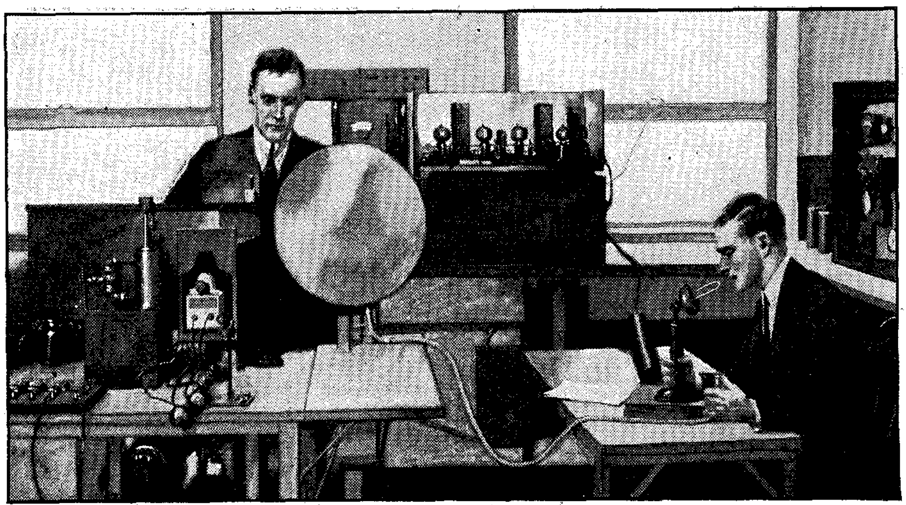
WHEN a careless visitor gazes at an ibex mounted in a glass case in a natural history museum, he little realizes the story of daring and endurance that may lie behind it. Douglas Burden, who collected family groups of big game for the American Museum of Natural History through the jungles of Indo-China and the Vale of Kashmir, tells in *The Atlantic Monthly* of clambering at great risk to his neck down two thousand feet of cliffs and sheer rocks after an ibex, in the Himalayas, and after the excitement was over all the stoic remark his unfeeling guide, Rahima made, was, "God always taking care of good sahibs. Sahib not falling." The ibex is a kind of mountain goat, which lives above the snow-line in the daytime, descending at night to graze. According to Mr. Burden the pursuit of this game is most difficult and fascinating. He gives this account of the craftiness of the old goat of the mountains, veiling his own adventurous qualities under the pretense that he was too lazy to get up in the morning:

The ibex, they said, was now lying down about two thousand feet above camp where he could keep a good eye on the enemy.

Before daylight next morning we crept up after the ibex, but it was all wasted energy, for he had slipt away, and, when we got there, only his fresh tracks were to be seen. These we followed about a mile into the snow and then saw him about a thousand feet above us circling back. He saw us too and turned. This time he selected a position from which he commanded a wonderful view of all the ground, and then lay down. Any attempt at a stalk was useless, so we sat behind some rocks and watched him. Late in the afternoon he got up to feed and we made another attempt. He looked up and caught us in the act of crossing a snowslide; so we just sank slowly down in the snow, hoping that he would begin to feed again. But he had no such intention and stood with his eyes glued on us. So we waited and waited there in the snow until I thought I should go distracted.

After about an hour of this absurd performance the ibex did not interest me in the least.

The following day we got up before daylight again. It was always the same—this getting up before daylight—and I loathed it. Russléon, the tiffin coolie, had found out that the only way to wake up the sahib was to bring him a cup of tea and to sit there till he drank it. Russléon would hold my clothes ready for me to put on, so



In the Bell System laboratories speech sounds are recorded on the oscillograph with a view to their subsequent analysis

The service of knowledge

The youthful Alexander Graham Bell, in 1875, was explaining one of his experiments to the American scientist, Joseph Henry. He expressed the belief that he did not have the necessary electrical knowledge to develop it.

"Get it," was the laconic advice.

During this search for knowledge came the discovery that was to be of such incalculable value to mankind.

The search for knowledge in whatever field it might lie has made possible America's supremacy in the art of the telephone.

Many times, in making a national telephone service a reality, this centralized search for knowledge has overcome engineering difficulties and removed scientific limitations that threatened to hamper the development of speech transmission. It is still making available for all the Bell companies inventions and improvements in every type of telephone mechanism.

This service of the parent company to its associates, as well as the advice and assistance given in operating, financial and legal matters, enables each company in the Bell System to render a telephone service infinitely cheaper and better than it could as an unrelated local unit.

This service of the parent company has saved hundreds of millions of dollars in first cost of Bell System telephone plant and tens of millions in annual operating expense—of which the public is enjoying the benefits.

AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

BELL SYSTEM

One Policy, One System, Universal Service

What London Knows

LONDON knows how to appraise accurately the credit of nations that would borrow. Such nations now seek loans on extraordinary terms. London knows their history, character and financial record — their necessities, possibilities and the value of their promise to pay.

Long experience has made the British investor a competent judge of the credit of every nation in the world.

But in the ten short years that America has been buying foreign securities, the average American investor has not yet learned how to correctly value foreign government bonds.

If we knew as much as London knows about the credit of foreign borrowers, the dollar bonds of foreign government loans would not sell in New York, as they do today, to yield a much higher return than the sterling bonds of the same loan in London.

Aiming to furnish the information in regard to the foreign investment field that the American investor needs,

Barron's

The National Financial Weekly

will present a series of authoritative articles, starting August 25, on the general subject of government bonds and national credit.

Prepared for BARRON'S by WILLIAM L. RAYMOND, author of *American and Foreign Investment Bonds, State and Municipal Bonds,* these articles will be invaluable to the investor in foreign securities.

The series includes the following:

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4. The French Record and Today's Problems.
5. Will the Soviet Keep the Czar's Faith?
6. Europe United for Austrian Reconstruction.
7. Resources and Bonds in South America.
8. The Credit of China and Japan.

Special Free Offer

To establish convincingly the scope and value of these articles, BARRON'S will be glad to send to any one, anywhere, free of charge and without obligation, the issue of August 25, containing the first article of the series. Address:

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The subscription cost for the entire series is $1.00

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

then I would simply have to get up and dress by candlelight. It was awful getting out of a nice warm furry sleeping-bag into the cold air and darkness, and in a minute I would have to rush to the fire. Coolies would immediately spread blankets for me to sit on, and so I would snuggle up to the fire, yawning and shivering, and getting smoke into my eyes until I curst the day that I ever came on an ibex hunt. Meantime one coolie would be massaging my legs, another would be tying on my grass shoes, while yet a third would bring me a breakfast that I was almost too sleepy to eat, and after all that the day's hunt proved to be merely a repetition of the last.

We made a very long detour and would have gotten very close to the ibex, but he heard the crunch of the snow and from below us he circled unseen and then suddenly peeped down at us over a ledge about four hundred yards away. I looked at him through the telescope for about the one-hundredth time, and wondered, as I gazed at the curious horns, if I would ever have the pleasure of seeing them in camp. Then he went right up to the very summit of the mountain. I sank back into the snow, very disgusted with it all, for it looked well-nigh hopeless. From below the roar of unseen waters racing down the chasm suddenly came up strong on the wind. For a moment the sound filled the air. Then it grew fainter and fainter and was swallowed up again in endless space just as the voice of a child is swept away and lost in a storm. The mountainside was in silence.

Rahima did not want to look at me. He kept his eyes turned away and fingered his stick. I took out my field-glasses. The ibex was struggling through deep snow up near the summits. I watched him till he lay down on a slab of bare rock. "Rahima," I said, "what doing now?" "See dem, see dem," was his characteristic reply. "Pleases now sitting," he went on. "Evening kail down coming for fooding." And the ibex did come down that evening, and, tho we were ready for him, he fooled us again. We had waited for him too long, and as a result we had to descend a very steep mountain in the dark—a somewhat hazardous proceeding.

The next day at last luck was with us. We found the old ibex asleep in the terrible chasm that divides the right wall of Abadabur Nullah into two halves. That place is a veritable gorge of death into which rocks are forever hurling themselves down the shelving gneiss that acts as a floor of the chasm. The ibex was lying down, some three hundred yards away, almost vertically beneath me. To shoot I literally had to lean over the edge, my shikari holding onto my legs as I fired, and, to say the least, I surprized myself by killing him. Several other ibex ran across the floor of the chasm when I fired. One male was almost hit by a falling rock and I saw him jump skilfully behind a projecting ledge as the rock went crashing by. Then for some time I watched them climb the wall on the far side. Now and then they got into very tight places that necessitated a careful study of the ground, followed by three or four flying leaps that nearly made my hair stand on end to see, and I burst out with a "Gee! Did you see that, Rahima?" Two small ibex were following their mother at the end of the line, until they came to a spot which they simply could not maneuver. When they were getting left far behind, they showed some initiative and, turning back down into the chasm again, they came up by another route, going all the time just as fast as they could go until they caught up with the others.

When the excitement was over and I looked back at the fallen ibex, I hardly knew what to think. It would be impossible to describe the many, varied, and conflicting emotions that I have experienced in shooting game. Sometimes it is great glee, sometimes regret, sometimes a combination of pity and sorrow and a strong distaste for the whole business. On this occasion I think there was a certain satisfied feeling of "Well, at last." At the same time a natural feeling of regret, for it seems that the longer the chase continues, the more of a friend the object of the chase becomes. You get to know him pretty well—his little tricks and habits, his favorite haunts and feeding-grounds—and it is impossible, therefore, that one should experience only a feeling of glee when the big head has fallen and his battle is at an end.

HOW TO FOIL MR. APPLE MOUSE

WHEN the beautiful red or golden apple reaches the table of the consumer, he little realizes that perhaps he has taken the very bread, so to speak, out of the mouth of the little apple mouse. The consumer may, however, congratulate himself that it has not been what the farmer calls "a mouse year." If it had been, perhaps there would have been few apples for any one. Vernon Bailey, Chief Field Naturalist, Biological Survey, U. S. Department of Agriculture, tells in *Nature Magazine* (Washington) the story of an apple mouse family. Mr. Bailey has produced some very learned books on the animals of wood and field, but now appears as a master of the "bed-time story" form of animal yarn, ending, however, with some valuable and practical advice. So let us begin by learning what Farmer Pippin saw:

Farmer Pippin walked down through his orchard on a smoky September afternoon, with a look of satisfaction on his face. Long, straight rows of well-grown, well-kept, and well-laden apple trees, rich in color of golden grimes, deep red winesaps, and dusky black-twigs would have been a pleasing picture for an artist, but to the owner they afforded the additional pleasure of triumph in a long, hard battle against a host of enemies, insects, diseases, frosts, and a stony soil. A good crop and substantial profits were now a certainty.

No wonder his eyes held a satisfied expression, as he examined tree after tree to see how soon the apples would be ready to be picked and stored in clean, new barrels for the market.

Just over the fence in a patch of blackberry bushes, a chewink saw some old dry leaves on the ground begin to move, and cocking his black head to one side, focused a bright red eye on the spot to see if a worm or beetle had stirred the leaves. Instead of a juicy insect, he saw a little brown nose poked cautiously up from the mellow soil, and two tiny black eyes shine as the blunt nose came higher, and the bristly mustaches vibrated with repeated sniffs of the air. Quickly the nose disappeared and a moment later it came timidly out again, a little higher, and even more eagerly sniffed the air. "Only a mouse," thought the chewink, and went on with his scratching among the leaves. Presently the leaves stirred a few feet nearer to the fence, and the same little brown nose came up out of the ground and sniffed and sniffed the air, then went back, and the opening in the ground closed, and left no signs of the disturbance.

Again and again the same eager little nose came up and sniffed the fragrant air, always nearer the orchard, and always the momentary doorway closed again and disappeared, as the sturdy little burrower dug and pushed and extended his subway just below the surface nearer and nearer to that delectable smell. Now and then he encountered a stone or root that had to be avoided, or a juicy bulb or tender root that furnished a meal, and the tunnel grew with many crooks and curves, but always the general course was the same.

There were resting spells, the longest in the middle of the day and the middle of the night, but by the next evening the apple odor was all around and overhead. He had reached the first tree. Soon a close-up apple flavor penetrated the ground right into his burrow, and a few digs with strong claws and a strong push of the blunt nose broke through the surface right by the side of a luscious yellow apple.

A worm hole showed why this apple had fallen before the others, but oh! how good that sweet juicy apple tasted, as his keen-cutting chisel teeth took the first bite. He ate and ate, rested and ate some more, and then hollowed out a nest cavity near by into which he drew a bunch of fine dry grass and made a soft, warm nest, with some thistledown for lining. Here he was so warm and comfortable that he just wanted to stay always.

By the next night his apple was half eaten, but he had located several more and felt so rich that he just wanted to tell somebody about it, so he started back along that winding tunnel. In many places it had caved in or had been mashed flat by heavy feet above ground, but he pushed up the roof again or dug through the hard spots, and by morning had reached the old cross-tunnel made during the summer by the rest of his family. In the old familiar runs he soon found the home nest where Mrs. Apple Mouse showed him four little pink new babies without a hair or any visible eyes, ears, or teeth, but he was allowed only one hasty peep before they were covered up again tight and warm.

Soon the news of his discoveries spread, and brothers and sisters, children, grandchildren, uncles, aunts and cousins came flocking around to hear of the feast of apples just over the hill and down in the orchard. Yes, they would all go and go at once, except Mrs. Apple Mouse, who said she would come as soon as the babies were old enough to travel that far, and had cut their apple teeth. She even followed them a little way to be sure which road to take when she was ready to move, and then returned to her babies, the prettiest babies that any Apple Mouse had ever seen, she was sure.

That road to the orchard was soon well worn and well known to all the mice in that piece of woods, but it was only one of many from other sides of the orchard. All around the edge the underground mouse roads came in and branched in all directions, as Farmer Pippin could tell by the soft, caving feeling under his feet. Many of the apples lying on the ground showed little tooth marks underneath, and he frowned as he said to himself, in a spirit of apprehension: "Wonder if this is going to be a mouse-year?"

Finally the apples were all gathered from

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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

the trees, and loads and loads of barrels had been hauled away, shipped to market, and the bank account of Farmer Pippin, after all the expenses were paid, had gone away up into four figures. His orchard was acknowledged the best of its size in the rich valley.

There were many imperfect apples left on the ground, dozens of them under the trees, but that did not matter except to the mice, and how they feasted! Mrs. Apple Mouse had brought her four babies, half-grown little Apple Mice, now with sharp teeth and keen appetites; but there were other new families, dozens of them, right here in the orchard where apples were handy and other food to go with them abundant. Such feasting and frolic and visiting back and forth in the safely hidden tunnels! Now the apple-pickers were gone and no one mashed down their tunnels or disturbed them; even the old yellow cat had given up trying to catch the little noses that sometimes poked up in the ground, for she got only a mouthful of dirt every time she jumped at one.

So the beautiful fall days went by until one night the cold crept into the ground, and the apple mice were kept busy gathering dry grass to build bigger, warmer nests in their underground chambers. The apples were also getting scarce, and next morning they were hard and frozen, and did not have the usual pleasant taste. All the clover and other green things were hard also, and after awhile they were all soft and wet. All the mice people were cross and disagreeable, and no one enjoyed anything.

The next day there seemed nothing fit to eat, and for several days it grew worse and worse, until everybody got so hungry that they began to hunt for new food, most of which was found underground. Clover roots were not so bad, and wild onions, that had been scorned all summer, were found to be better than nothing. But it took a lot of hard work to dig enough roots for food, and all were so hungry all the time that even poor food tasted good.

There had been other cold nights, and now the ground was all white with snow, such a nice clean blanket of soft snow, it would have been lots of fun if there had been plenty to eat, but the best roots were getting scarce, and what would happen next? The children were all grown up now, but there were such a lot of them, how could they all get enough to eat in this cold weather?

The snow grew deeper, the weather colder, and the food scarcer, but every little and big apple mouse worked hard and got enough food, such as it was, to keep well and strong, if not perfectly satisfied. Then it was that a discovery was made, and who made it or whether they all made it at once is not quite clear; but those big apple-trees, with roots running all through the ground, always seemed to suggest apples, and fairly made the mouth water whenever a little brown nose touched a root or the bark. They must be examined and a few bites showed that under a rough shell there was soft, green, juicy bark, with a trace of apple flavor. A little bitter, to be sure, but not half so bitter as dandelions, or many other things they had been eating. Really it was the best food they had tasted for many days, and such a lot of it.

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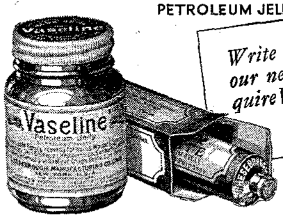

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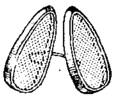

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In some places a whole family would gather around a tree and eat and eat, and go away and gather other food, and come back and eat more apple bark until they had eaten all the way around the tree near the ground, and dug down to the roots underground. So it happened one night that great-great-great-Grandfather Apple Mouse reached up so high that he was half above the snow, when "whish" came a pair of gray wings; two sets of hooked claws grabbed him and away he was carried by a little mouse owl. All the rest of the family ran in terror and vowed never to show even a whisker above snow again.

Then they ate the bark farther down, on the roots of the tree; and when warm days came again, when the cover of snow all melted and ran away, and the green grass and young clover leaves began to start, they left the apple-trees for better food. As fast as possible they worked their way back under cover of grass and leaves to the protecting bushes and weeds and deep layers of last year's leaves; for the ground was still full of water and their old tunnels were all so wet and muddy that they could not be used. The little Mouse Owls, the big Hoo Hoo Owls, and even the Mouse Hawks then made such havoc with the Apple Mice that few ever reached the woods again, and these were scattered and scared and discouraged.

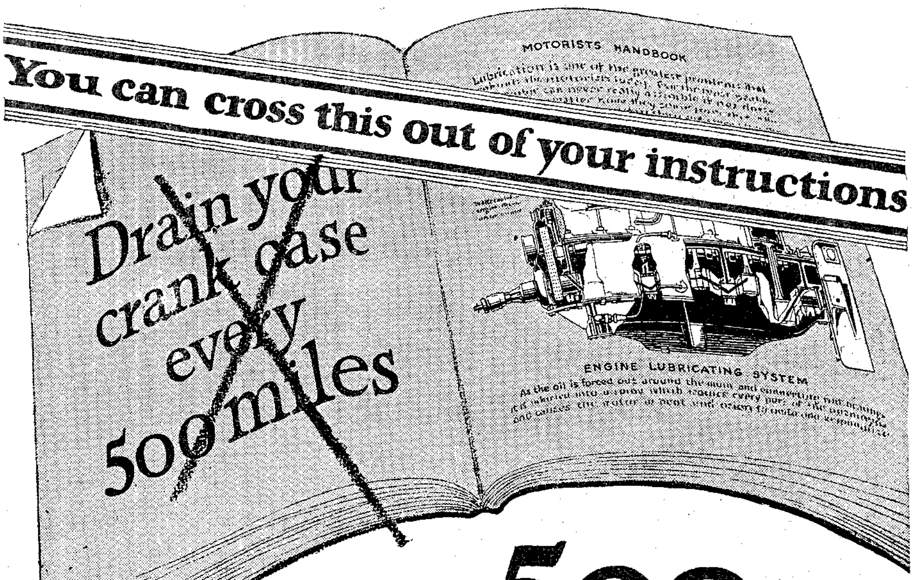
Farmer Pippin came down through his orchard in early May, when the trees were in blossom, banks and banks of pink and white, even more beautiful than they were when laden with ripe fruit; but what was that strange ring around the bottom of a big winesap tree? Yes, it was girdled, all the way around, every bit of bark gnawed down to the hard wood. "Mice, as sure as shooting." A chill crept up his spine; he hurried to the next tree. Yes, this one, too. The next was sound, the next also, the next had a large bare spot on one side. The next was completely girdled.

A hundred and fifty-five completely girdled, and many others with bare spots of naked wood. It had been a "Mouse-Year"! And all winter no one had known anything about it. The trees showed no signs of injury and were loaded with blossoms the same as usual, but Farmer Pippin knew just what would happen.

By July the sap in the trees would be exhausted, the leaves and fruit would shrivel, and every tree would die; that is, if they could not be saved by the new process of bridge-grafting, connecting the living bark of the roots with that above the girdled space by inserting live twigs. He had heard of this being done, but who would know how to do it? Only a few experts had ever done it successfully, and he had heard that it was slow and expensive work. How could he find out? He could write, no, wire the Department of Agriculture; that office had helped him before, and might be able to tell him where he could find some one skilful enough to do this work, and whether it would save the trees.

Next morning he hurried to town and sent the telegram, leaving instructions to have the reply telephoned to his house. Before night it came. "Yes, trees can be saved. Man in next county is expert. Lose no time." No time was lost; the work took many days, but most of the trees were saved. A few died, and all were slow in recovering.

There was lost time, lost capital, and smaller returns next fall, but Farmer Pippin had learned a valuable lesson. The Apple Mice would not catch him napping next winter.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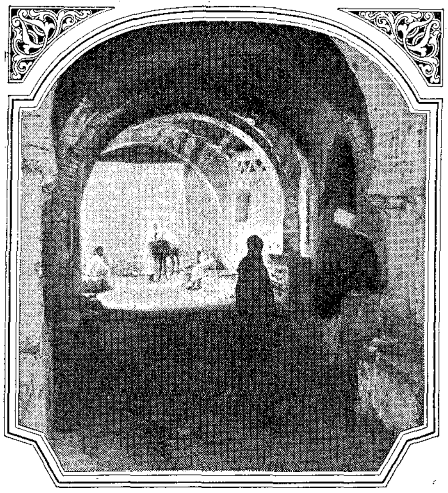

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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

THE JUNGLE'S VENGEANCE

MR. CHARLES MAYER, who makes collections of lions and tigers with the same nonchalance that the ordinary person would collect a bunch of wild flowers, has had in his career some pretty thrilling experiences. Once Mr. Mayer heard of a place in the Malay Peninsula where a weird superstition about an evil mountain full of tigers called him with irresistible force. The natives endowed this region with supernatural powers, and held the charming belief that any one entering this part would inevitably be killed by a tiger, or, better yet, be changed into one. Mr. Mayer recounts for *Asia* and the Metropolitan Newspaper Service this most exciting adventure:

Deciding to fight superstition, I told the whole village that I was a pawang, an exorcist. I assured them that never since the day of my birth had I been molested by an evil spirit, and I promised them protection. I asked that they go only as far as the foot of the mountain, and agreed to persuade some of the Sakai, the jungle people who lived in the vicinity, to act as guides for us. At last I succeeded in gathering a sufficient number of men to go.

In all my jungle experience I have never known such a mosquito pest-hole. All conversation was drowned by an incessant slap, slap, slap, and the curses of the men. I took refuge under my net, but even when I lifted it to receive my supper, mosquitoes flew in in swarms. Fortunately I had seen to it that my kuala men and boys were provided with nets, but Wan Mat and his men were in torment.

In the river below us crocodiles lay. Their jaws stood open until their moist surfaces, as adhesive as flypaper, were coated with mosquitoes and flying night insects. Then snap, they went together. Again they would open, a living trap, and again snap shut—all through that sleepless, unending night. The sound mingled with the natives' slap, slap, slap, lest they be eaten alive.

I knew that nothing but the fear of the dark jungle kept the men from bolting. They were a sorry sight in the morning. And yet the Sakai were living in that mosquito hole of their own free will, without a square inch of mosquito netting. The only explanation, to my mind, was that their savage hides were bite proof.

Through Wan Mat as interpreter, I had a conversation with Naysar, the head Sakai. He said that he had seen the tracks of elephants, rhinoceroses, tapirs, and tigers. He pointed in the direction opposite to that from which we had come. They had never been, he said, more than half a day's travel from their settlement. He did not know how I could get to the Bukit Han.

"No, no, tuan; no one goes to the Ghost Mountain. No one has ever gone there." He stared at me in a kind of stupid wonder. I gave him a good supply of rice and dried fish. I got his promise to come within the next few days to Wan Mat's kampong and told him that I would show him how to build and set a trap for tigers and leopards and how to dig a pit. I discovered that in nets and snares he was past master.

The next day he arrived, bringing with

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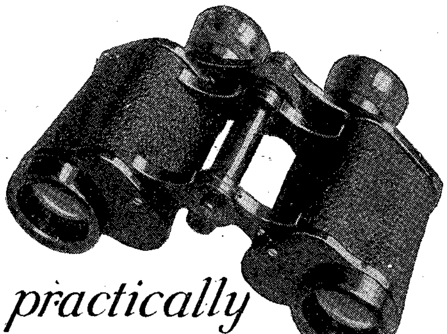

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him six of his men to be instructed. We built a crude trap while they looked on. It was not unlike a huge square rat-trap with the earth for the flooring. Instead of wires there were stakes driven into the ground. The whole thing was concealed by branches. We gave a demonstration of how the door worked and how and why it dropt when the animal entered the trap. The Sakai watched every move, and I could see by their faces that they grasped the idea. We showed them how a V-shaped pit was dug by actually digging one before their eyes. It was a lesson practically without words.

While we were awaiting the return of Naysar, we set nets and snares in the neighborhood, but with no brilliant results. We were at this for a week; then Naysar appeared running.

"Tiger!" he cried. "Tiger in trap."

We began work at once on a transporting cage. It was made of branches and small tree trunks. For the floor, these were laid close together and bound with rattan. For the roof and sides, they were left from an inch to an inch and a half apart. All the joints were secured with rattan. The natives did this work with surprizing rapidity. It was finished before night. The cage was long and narrow; that is, sufficiently long to accommodate a large tiger and not wide enough to allow him to turn. It was lashed to two long poles, which extended beyond it at both ends. At one end there was an opening through which the tiger would enter.

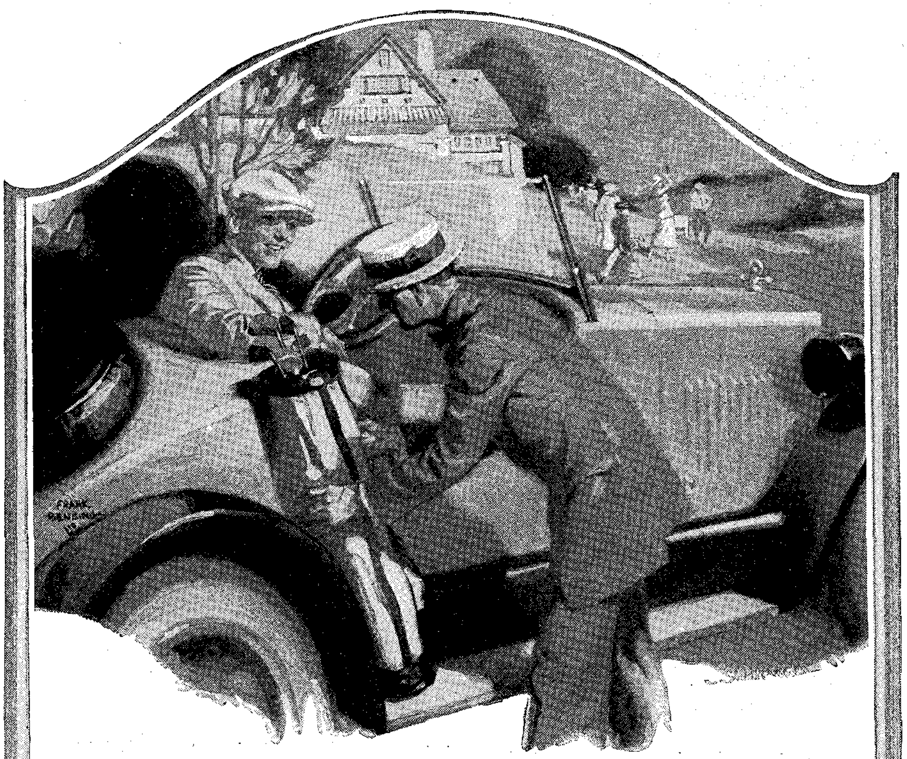
The next morning at daybreak, we started for our prize. The last bit of preparation was the tying of a live chicken inside the cage for the tiger's first mouthful in captivity.

Naysar led the way and in about four hours we came to the spot where we had set the trap. There was a splendid specimen in it, a full-grown male tiger. He measured close to nine feet. I had given instructions that the bait for the trap was to be placed sufficiently far inside so that the fall of the door might not injure the animal's tail. This order had been carried out. The beast was in perfect condition—one of the most beautiful cat animals I have ever seen.

We placed the entrance of the cage against the trap, pulled a number of the dividing stakes out of the ground and prodded the tiger until he crawled through the opening. Closing the opening was a simple matter. In fact, there is nothing difficult in the transfer of a tiger from a trap to a cage. He does not make half the trouble for a trapper that a screaming, leaping monkey does.

This beast, on entering the cage, crouched down, his ears prest tightly back against his head and his eyes half closed. His upper lip was drawn away from his splendid fangs. His breath came in hisses. The live chicken fluttering above his head angered him. With one blow of his paw he killed it, but he was much too angry at the moment to eat it. In a happier mood, had he not been driven by hunger, he might have played with it, catwise, when it was dead, tossing it up and pretending that it was alive and trying to escape him.

Trapping animals was a business and not a sport with me, but I always felt the excitement of it and always enjoyed the grace and strange moods of the creatures themselves. This tiger was full of the mystery of his breed. I looked into his eyes, which refused to meet mine, and tried to measure his ferocity—a ferocity which, in captivity, might turn him against himself. Self-mutilation is not unknown among the other



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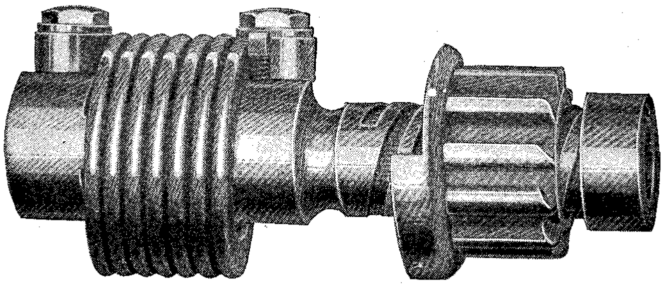

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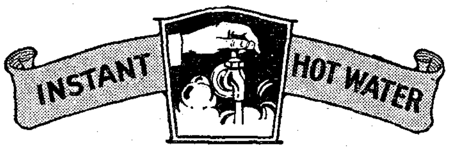

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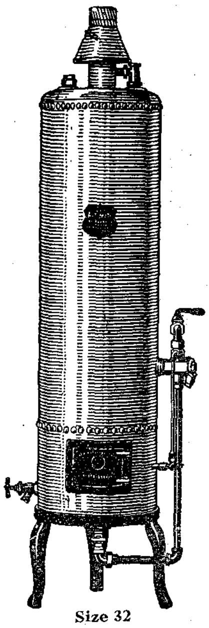

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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES

Continued

cat animals, tho the tiger is the worst offender.

I determined to take every precaution with my prize. I arranged that the transporting should be done by sixteen men, eight Malays from the kampong and eight Sakai. Wan Mat, a gun-bearer, and I led the way. We had got what we had gone for, the faces of the Malays were definitely turned toward home, and a generally festive air pervaded the small procession as it jogged along.

But Ghost Mountain would not so easily give up its own to humans, and the way was to be wet with blood and disappointment. The wildest moment had arrived, and Mr. Mayer very well imparts the terror of the natives at that which now happened:

Suddenly, from the jungle, there came a grunt, a squeal. My gun-bearer, lowering the 50-110 Winchester and whirling to place it in my hands, gave me a violent blow across the body with the barrel, which sent me spinning. I was buried in a mass of bushes and tangled vines. Struggling to regain my balance, I heard shrieks, yells and bellowings. Half turning, I was conscious that a great, moving mass was hurtling past me.

The first intelligible sound that reached me was the word badak—rhinoceros. Badak was screamed in every pitch of rage and terror. I managed to pull myself free of smothering undergrowth and stumbled back to earth.

Beyond lay the transporting cage—smashed, the tiger pinned down by the ruins of it. There was a terrible wound in his side and he roared with every breath.

The noise he made was half-drowned by the human bedlam. Back some ten yards three Sakai sprawled on the ground. One of them was dead, we found afterwards, and the two others badly wounded.

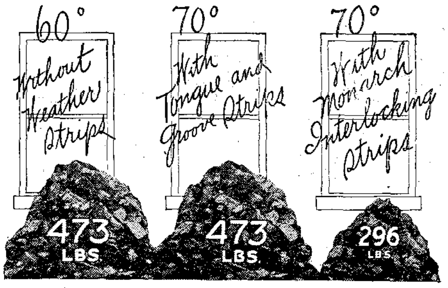
A rhinoceros had dashed out of the jungle, lowered his head and charged. It all happened in a flash—so quickly that there had not been time for the men to drop the cage and run.

In his effort to get at the tiger, the great beast had killed one Sakai and knocked down two others. With one blow from his lowered head, he had smashed through the cage. He had ript open the tiger's side with his horn and from sheer momentum of his great two-ton body, moving at top speed, both cage and tiger had been carried forward fully twenty yards. Then, with a bellow, he tossed them from him and, grunting and squealing, disappeared into the jungle.

He probably never realized that there was anything unusual in the tiger's position as he was being carried along somewhat like a lady in a sedan chair. He got the scent of the tiger, gave him a death-blow and went on about his business.

The rhinoceros is a shortsighted beast, but his sense of smell is exceedingly keen. He will always charge a tiger on scent. He will not, however, clash with an elephant. The two big animals are shy of each other, altho the rhinoceros is not a match for the elephant when the latter coils up his trunk out of the way and goes at the other beast with his great tusks.

The tiger, on the other hand, is no match for the rhinoceros and will not fight back.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He has no weapon strong enough. The tiger is not even a match for a water buffalo. His method of killing the largest animal he attacks—a bullock, for example—is to break its neck. Standing on his hind legs, he reaches one paw to the bullock's shoulder and the other to the lower thigh. Then taking the animal's neck in his jaw, he throws back his own head, jerking the neck of the bullock up and over and cracking it. Naturally, the tiger can not do this with a rhinoceros nor make any impression on his thick hide.

Our tiger, thus set upon by his natural enemy, began making desperate efforts to get clear of the cage. There was not the faintest hope of saving him. The best I could do was to shorten his misery. I rescued my gun from the gun-bearer, who was gesturing with it, and killed the beast with an explosive bullet. I wasted no time on regrets, but set to work on one of the wounded Sakai.

I put the Malays to work at making two litters from the best parts of the transporting cage. They were excited beyond my power to control them, and in the grip of their old superstition about the Bukit Hantu. They were united in their belief that the rhinoceros was an evil spirit and that the Ghost Mountain had sent it because it would not let one of its tigers leave its shadows alive.

Their talk was a mixture of fact, fancy and deliberate lies. One of them would have it that the rhinoceros was white—not in the sense of a white rhinoceros as we know it, which is even less white than a white elephant, but of a ghostly whiteness, or, as he put it, "white as a small child's tooth." Another insisted that it was a female in milk. He had seen it, he said, after it plunged into the jungle, pushing its young one in front of it and guiding it by its horn prest against the baby's rump.

I gave up for the time being the attempt to reach the Ghost Mountain. I determined that if I ever tried it again, I would take Dyaks with me—headhunters who fear neither man, beast nor ghost.

"SPARE THE FLOWERS"

A. S. ALEXANDER has written in the *Wisconsin Country Magazine* (Madison, Wis.), this eloquent plea to the thoughtless tourist to spare the flowers, so that the place in which they bloom may remain green and lovely for all.

Withhold the devastating torch, that fires the forest bowers, and sears with blighting, black'ning scorch, the tender, op'ning flowers. Guard well the fragrant blossoms rare, of ev'ry rainbow hue, the ferny fronds and grasses fair, that bend with morning's dew. Disturb not springtime's songsters sweet, or wood-bird's cosy nest; the wee wren's sylvan, safe retreat let nothing cruel molest. Preserve God's glorious gardens green, unharmed by vandal hand; mar not a peaceful rural scene, in all the sunny land.

O ye who gayly wend your way, through forest, field and glen; who spend the blithesome summer's day, far from the haunts of men, heart-cherish and in love protect, kind Nature's varied charms, save them from thoughtless man's neglect and ev'rything that harms. Lest when ye come this way again, to view these places fair, ye find green groves and bush and fen, all birdless, bleak and bare. That little children, following you, may through life's leisure hours, share lavish Nature's treasures, too: Please! tourist, Spare the Flowers!

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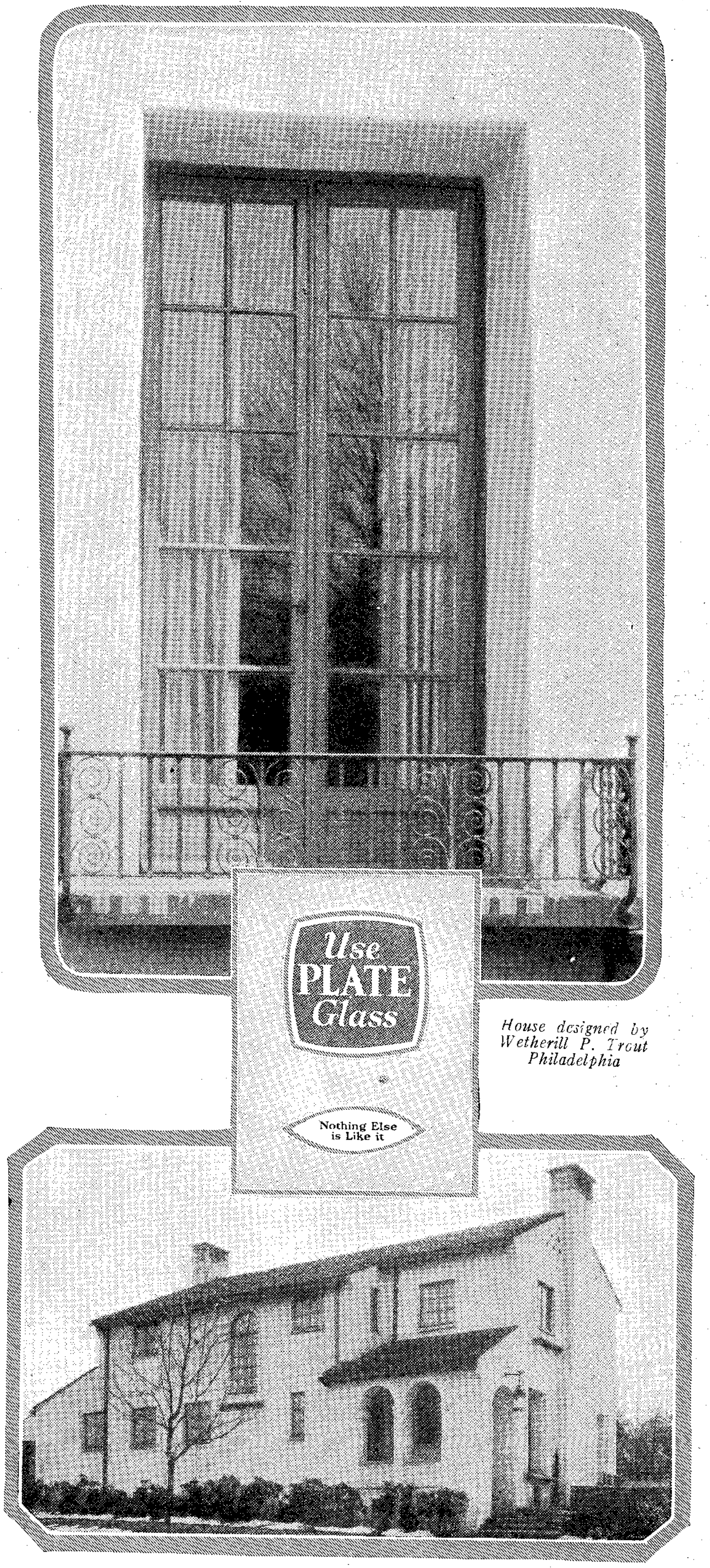


House designed by Wetherill P. Trout Philadelphia

INVESTMENTS - AND - FINANCE

MINIMIZING THE MIDDLEMAN'S MARGIN

THE RECENT INCREASE in the price of wheat, a corresponding rise in the costs of flour and the staff of life, together with the charge that the present cost of flour and bread are out of all proportion to what the farmer receives for his grain, has led the editor of the National City Bank's bulletin to make an exhaustive survey of the cost of bread and other foodstuffs, and profits made by millers, middlemen, bakers, wholesale and retail grocers, packers and meat dealers. In general, his conclusion seems to be that the middleman's margin of profit is small, and is diminishing with the constant improvement in business methods. In an analysis of the Department of Agriculture's figures on the retail cost of a one-pound loaf of bread in New York, Boston, Chicago, Minneapolis, Kansas City, New Orleans and San Francisco, ranging from 7.68 cents in New Orleans to 9.73 cents in New York, we find the various costs distributed as follows in the New York retail price, moving backward from the retailer to the wheat-grower:

	Cents per pound	*Percentage of Retail Price*
Retailer	1.49	15.39
Baker	5.62	57.74
Freight on flour	.15	1.55
Miller	.53	5.47
Freight on wheat from local station	.37	3.76
Elevator charges	.07	.74
Farmer	1.50	15.35
Retail selling price	9.73	100.00

The writer for the New York bank then goes on to explain:

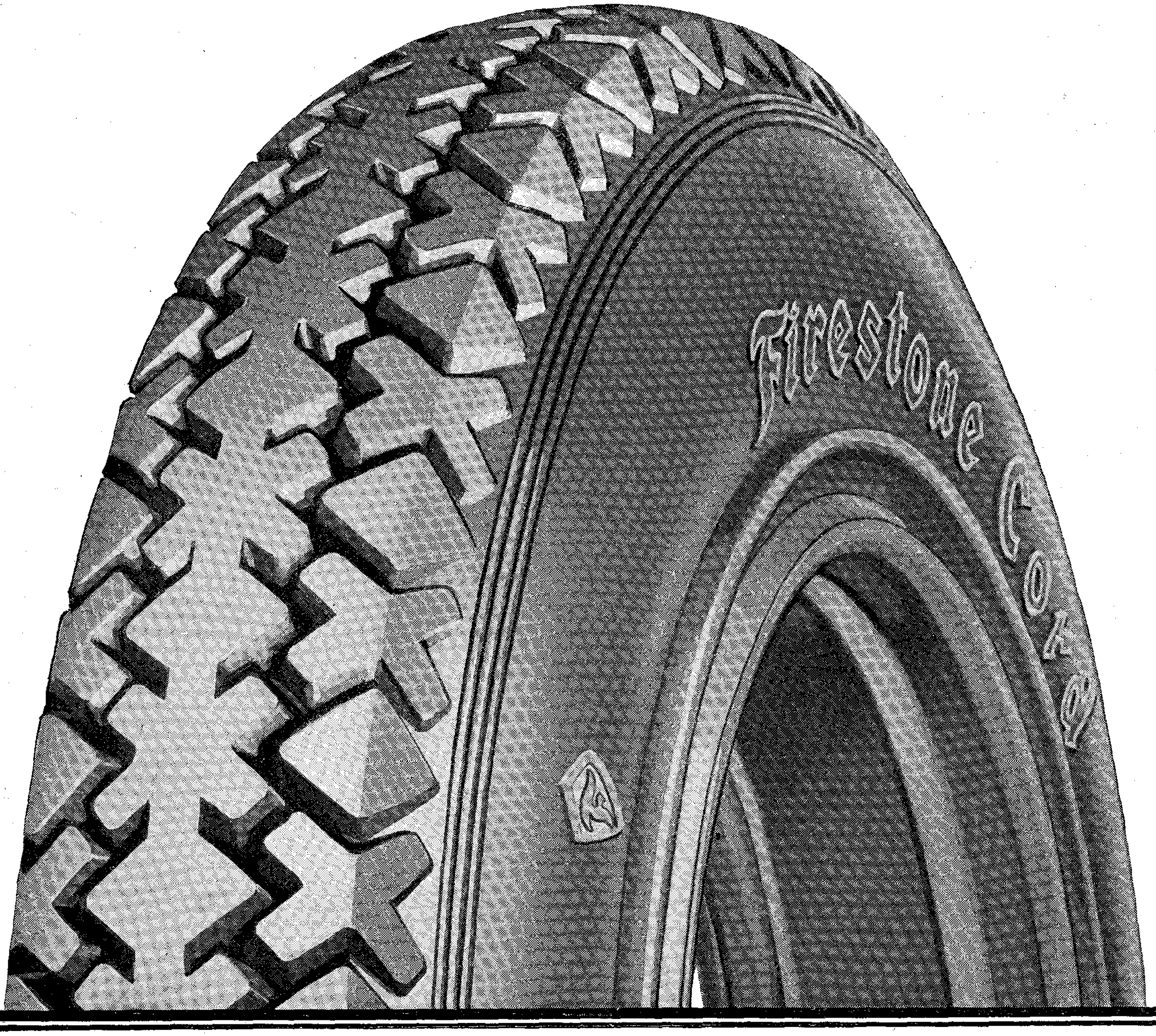
> The shares of the retail price going to the several recipients as shown above are their gross receipts, out of which they must pay their expenses. Thus in the case of the baker the report says that it covers operating expenses and cost of other baking ingredients than flour.
>
> We have not at hand any analysis by an official authority of the baker's share in the cost of a pound of bread, but there are some good reasons for believing that competition is regulating prices and profits in this business with about the same results as in milling and business generally. According to the census of 1921 there were in the United States 23,625 establishments doing a commercial bakery business. The proprietors and firm members numbered 22,922 persons. It is safe to say without any other information that there is no baking trust controlling the business.
>
> *The Northwestern Miller*, of Minneapolis, makes the point from census returns that in 1921 the item of wages alone aggregated $196,938,825, or an average of $1,326 for each employee, whereas in 1914 the average yearly wage for each employee was $620, or an increase in direct labor cost of over 100 per cent.
>
> The American Institute of Baking, an organization maintained by the American Bakers' Association for research and educational purposes, has compiled figures recently showing that the cost of flour used by a large number of bakeries of different sizes constitutes only 39 per cent. of the total cost of manufacturing and baking bread, with no allowance for profit. The Institute says that instead of making between 5 and 6 cents of average profit per pound, as some critics have stated, a correct subdivision of the baker's margin would show less than .6 of 1 cent profit and the remaining 5 cents divided between raw materials and cost of production.
>
> While the wholesale grocery business has little to do with the cost of bread, it is an important factor in the distribution of other foodstuffs, and an authentic statement of its costs and profits is of interest in this connection. The Harvard Bureau of Business Research, in its report for 1923, says in part:
>
> "The common figures for operating expenses in 1923 for the 501 firms whose reports were used in preparing this summary indicate the average cost of doing business in 1923 was 10.6 per cent. of net sales, the average gross margin 11.3 per cent. and the average net profit 0.7 per cent.; the average rate of stock turn was 5.9 times in 1923."

A report of the Bureau's inquiry into costs and profits in the retail grocery business, based on the operations of 471 stores, is thus summarized:

> In the typical retail grocery store, each time a dollar's worth of merchandise was sold at retail the expenses of store operation claimed on the average 17.3c, and the proprietor realized a net profit of 1.8c.

Next in line are the packing companies and retail meat dealers. Says the National City Bank's analysis, quoting Department of Agriculture figures:

> The summarized result is that the average successful retail meat dealer, according to data collected from 143 Chicago, Cleveland, and New York stores, pays, out of each dollar received from sales, 76 cents for the goods sold, 19 cents for the expense of conducting his business, and realizes 5 cents profit.
>
> An abundance of evidence is available as to the margin upon which the meat-packing business operates. The Bureau of the Census recently has published figures showing that the packer pays out for his raw material, principally live stock, about 85 per cent. of the selling value of his products, leaving to him about 15 cents out of every dollar of his gross receipts to cover all operating expenses, including wages, taxes, interest, depreciation, etc.
>
> The average profit realized by the four largest packing companies, to wit, Armour (including Morris), Swift, Wilson and Cudahy, in 1923, was 1.56 cents on each dollar of sales.
>
> This brief account of the conditions under which profits are made in the retail meat business, illustrates the conditions in all business. It shows the error of assuming that the profits of a prosperous business arise from unreasonable charges. On the contrary, they are as a rule significant of good management by which the public is more economically and satisfactorily served than in the case of competing establishments which make smaller profits. The foregoing statement shows how the opportunity to gain profits induces efforts for the improvement of business methods, and tends gradually to eliminate incompetent managers, to the advantage of the public. This is the service of the competitive system.
>
> One thing is certain: the high cost of bread, meat and other common necessaries in the cities is in only very small degree due to the charges of what is called "big business"—in other words, aggregations of capital. They are not the leading factors in baking or retail distribution, and to the extent that they are engaged in these services their influence has been to lower prices and improve service.
>
> The largest employment of capital in the above-named services is in milling, wholesaling, transportation and meat-packing. The gross charge for each of these is seen to be relatively very small, and if the profits realized by capital in these services were isolated they would be found to be insignificant.
>
> Every large industry now has a research laboratory, with a staff of technical experts devoted to the study of the branch of science to which the industry is related, and every commercial business is studying the problems of distribution with a view to simplifying methods and cutting out unnecessary expenses. Furthermore, as soon as improved methods are demonstrated and generally adopted the benefits derived from them are passed on to the public. With all the improvements made in industry in the past twenty-five years it is safe to say that the average percentage of profit on the volume of business done is lower than at the beginning of that period.
>
> No part of this discussion is meant to convey the idea that there is no room for improvement in the methods of retail distribution. There is need for comprehensive study of terminal and wholesale market facilities in the cities, and it may be possible to develop methods of buying and selling by groups. In such cases if the consumers organize to serve themselves they will expect to enjoy the benefits, and if the producers take over middlemen's services it will be for the same purpose. Meanwhile, among the middlemen thousands of bright minds trained to the problem, are working on it all the time, prompted by the fact that every practical idea on the subject is worth a fortune to the possessor. The chain-stores, mail-order houses, "producer-to-consumer" advertising, illustrate the efforts constantly being made to cut out unnecessary costs.



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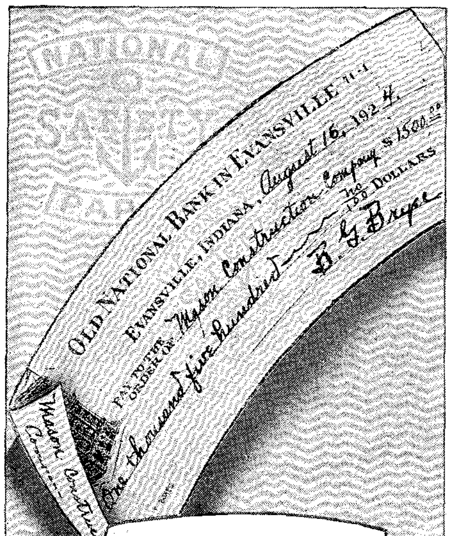
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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

THE PRO AND CON OF PAYING BY CHECK

SHALL employers pay by check, and if so, why? The Industrial Bureau of the New York Merchants' Association, after a survey of some eighty-four New York City employers who have taken out Department of Labor permits to pay their employees by check, finds that fifty-nine consider the pay-by-check plan satisfactory, eleven were dissatisfied, and five had either never put the plan into practise or had discontinued its use. Employees who were consulted, while willing to accept the pay-by-check system to eliminate the danger of pay-roll hold-ups, see little advantage and considerable inconvenience for themselves in this system. The chief advantages, as seen by the employer, are summarized in *Greater New York*, the bulletin of the Merchants' Association. The check system, we are told,

1. Eliminates danger of hold-ups.
2. Eliminates question of argument regarding amount of payment.
3. Furnishes a receipt and record.
4. Educates employees in handling checks and using banking facilities.
5. Promotes thrift by leading employees to open banking accounts.
6. Requires less clerical work and is more economical.
7. Is more confidential than cash.

Disagreement with several of these points is registered by employers who have found the system unsatisfactory. They claim, for instance, that the pay-by-check system is more expensive and less confidental than payment by cash. The check must pass through many hands and its amount may easily become a matter of common knowledge. The extra expense arises, they contend, not only from the necessity of employing additional clerical labor, but also in educating employees in the use of checks and giving them time off to get the checks cashed during banking hours. Other disadvantages are cited. It—

1. Increases opportunity for loss from forgery, raising of checks, etc.
2. Necessitates extra work by executives in signing checks. (This work, however, is frequently delegated to clerks.)
3. Fosters discontent among employees who prefer payment by cash.
4. Necessitates sending stop-payment order to the bank, and drawing new check when check is lost.
5. Requires securing permit from the State Department of Labor.

Employees admit that the pay-by-check method has one advantage for them, namely, that if they lose their checks they can still get paid for their work. Aside from this point, however, few employees find the system attractive. They complain that they have no banking connections and that they experience considerable difficulty in getting their checks cashed at banks. And if the employee calls upon the corner grocer or drug-store to cash his check he finds himself under the necessity either of taking a slight discount or of making a purchase in order to compensate the merchant for his trouble. Besides, he discloses the amount of his income.

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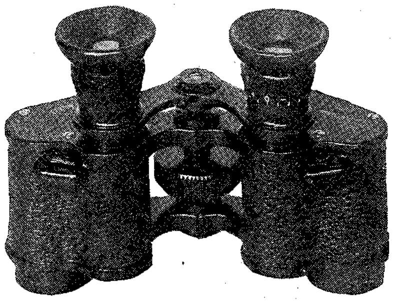

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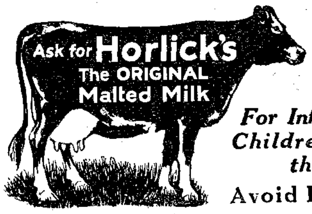

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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

July 30.—The British Government protests to the Governments of the United States and Japan that the alteration of the elevations of guns on capital war vessels or expenditures for the purpose of increasing the radius of action of these guns would be a breach of the Washington Disarmament Treaty.

The Persian Government accepts the terms of the American note requiring Persia to pay the expense of bringing back to America the body of Maj. Robert Imbrie, American Vice-Consul, who was recently murdered at Teheran, and to give all other satisfaction.

August 2.—Lieut. Eric Nelson and Lieut. John Harding, Jr., his mechanic, fly from Kirkwall, Orkney Islands, to Hoefn Hornafjord, Iceland, a distance of more than 500 miles. The other two airplanes participating in the American around-the-world flight are forced back to Kirkwall by dense fog.

The Interallied Conference in London agrees on a program for putting the Dawes reparations plan into effect, and invites Germany to send a delegation to confer on the program.

August 3.—Mrs. Rosalie Evans, a British subject, whose long struggle with the Mexican authorities over land questions culminated in the departure from Mexico City of Herbert C. Cummins, British Chargé, is assassinated near her hacienda in Puebla, Mexico.

Joseph Conrad, the famous novelist, dies suddenly at Bishopsbourne, England. He was born in the Ukraine on December 6, 1857, the son of a Polish squire, and in 1884 became a naturalized British subject.

August 3.—Lieut. Lowell H. Smith, who was forced back by a fog on his first effort to fly from Kirkwall, Orkney Islands, Scotland, to Iceland, is successful in his second attempt, but Lieut. Leigh Wade is forced to alight on the sea, and his plane is wrecked when the cruiser *Richmond* tries to salvage it. His machine is definitely out of the trip.

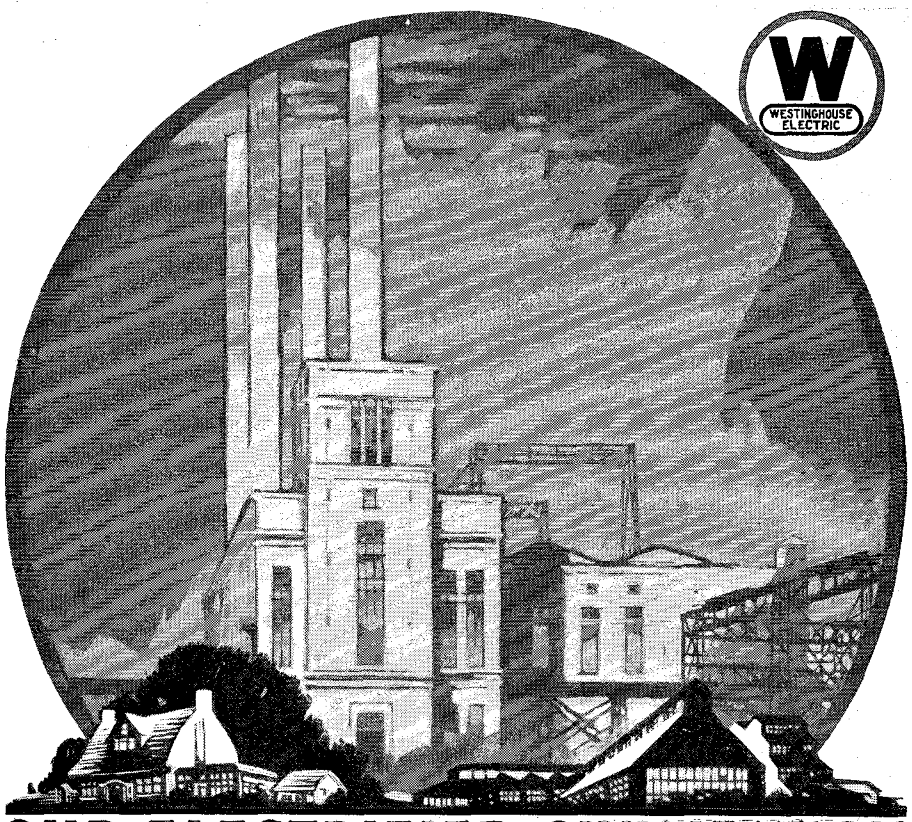
August 4.—President Obregon orders inquiries into the assassination of Mrs. Rosalie Evans, and assurances are given to the American Chargé d'Affaires, who is representing the British Government since the departure of the British Chargé, that the murderers are being sought and will be punished when captured.

Maj. A. Stuart MacLaren, British around-the-world flyer, definitely abandons his attempt when his machine is irreparably damaged at Nikolski, Komondorski Islands, Siberia.

August 5.—Chancellor Marx, of Germany, and his colleagues arrive in London to confer with the representatives of the Allies on the Dawes plan for reparations.

After four months of negotiations the Anglo-Russian conference breaks down when the Soviet representatives decline to pledge their Government to pay prewar debts.

Lieut. Lowell H. Smith and Lieut. Eric Nelson, American around-the-world flyers, fly from Hoefn Hornafjord to



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In the home you wouldn't think of doing a big day's ironing in the old way; you have the handy little heaters or Cozy Glows for added warmth on cool mornings; you boil your coffee, poach eggs and make waffles electrically, and perhaps cook the whole dinner on an electric range. That same electric heat can do many things in your factory and do them better than oil, gas or coal. Electric heat is only just beginning to be appreciated in industry, but will soon rival motors in its general use.

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CURRENT EVENTS
Continued

Reykjavik, Iceland, a distance of about 300 miles.

General Montes, leader of the Agraristas, and several others are arrested by the Mexican authorities on suspicion of being implicated in the murder of Mrs. Rosalie Evans.

DOMESTIC

August 2.—Senator La Follette and Senator Burton K. Wheeler, independent candidates for President and Vice-President, respectively, receive a "personal and non-partizan" endorsement from the executive council of the American Federation of Labor in session at Atlantic City. The endorsement is personal, and does not extend to the La Follette party as a whole.

The United States warship *Trenton* is ordered from Naples to Bushire on the Persian Gulf, to receive the body of Maj. Robert W. Imbrie, the American Vice-Consul, who was recently assassinated in Teheran.

August 4.—Indictments connected with placing a gas bomb in the Rhode Island Senate Chamber on June 19 during a filibuster conducted by Democrats are returned by the grand jury for Providence County, Rhode Island, against William C. Pelkey, chairman of the Republican State Central Committee; William Murray, of Boston, and John T. Toomey, of Johnston, Rhode Island.

Help at Hand.—Gerald had just bought a car, and he was taking the girl of his heart for a spin.

Proud of being able to turn a corner without seriously damaging the hedges, he was letting the car out a bit. Up hill and down dale they tore at a gallant pace.

"Oh, Gerald, isn't it lovely?" said the girl, as they topped a hill and behind the country spread out far below them.

But she got no answer, for they were already dashing downward like the stick of a rocket. Gerald, with a moist forehead and bulging eyes, shouted in her ear:

"The brakes have given way."

"Oh, Gerald, how awful!" shrieked the girl. "Can't you stop it? I'd give all the money in the world to get out!"

"Don't part with a penny!" gasped Gerald, who was of Scotch descent. "We'll both get out for nothing when the car hits that gate down there!"—*Edinburgh Scotsman.*

Cruelty of a Mother.—Mrs. Jones, down in Maine, was much perturbed by a missive she received from her sister in Boston.

"Jacob," said she to her husband, as she read, "I call this downright cruel."

"What's the matter?" asked Jacob.

"Why, in this letter Mary tells me she gets help in raisin' her children from a mother's club. I do believe in a slipper sometimes, an' a good birchin' doesn't do a child any harm, but I never used any club on my offspring!"—*Chicago Journal.*

Oversight.

"No man is perfect," some one said.
The statesman, with resentment great,
Exclaimed, "My friend, you've been misled.
You quite forget our candidate!"—
Washington Star.

Springfield, Missouri

THE SPICE OF LIFE

Such a Surprize.—The act of notifying a Presidential candidate of his nomination is paralleled only by the "surprize" parties which wives arrange for husbands.—*Life.*

Thrilling Man.—HE (ardently)—"Have you never met a man whose touch seemed to thrill every fiber of your being?"

SHE—"Oh, yes, once—a dentist."—*Boston Transcript.*

Identified.—The foreman looked him up and down. "Are you a mechanic?" he asked.

"No, sorr," was the answer. "Oi'm a McCarthy."—*Montreal Daily Star.*

Booby, Perhaps.—FOND MOTHER—"Yes, my dear, the girl who marries my son will get a prize."

DAPHNE—"That's a simply topping idea! Is it a cash prize, or what?"—*London Opinion.*

Wise.—"What do you do when you get something ending with 'R. S. V. P.'?" asked the social novice.

"Don't let 'em fool you," answered the radio fan. "There isn't any such sending station."—*Washington Star.*

A Living by Dying.—After a wealthy Chinaman is condemned to death, he can easily hire another to die for him; and it is believed many poor fellows get their living by thus acting as substitutes—or alternates, as we may call them.—*From an Advertising Leaflet of the Harriman National Bank.*

Chance for Action.—JOAN (romantically)—"I think the poets are right, George. It's only in the great open spaces that we find *ourselves!*"

GEORGE—"Well, we're twenty miles from anywhere, the sun's going down, and I've lost the map, so now's your chance!"—*London Opinion.*

Spares Wanted.—Considerable excitement was caused among the guests at a wedding ceremony in a Havre church recently when the lady refused to marry the bridegroom. Such painful scenes might easily be avoided if the bridegroom arranged to keep one or two ladies in reserve.—*London Opinion.*

A Difference.—"How long is it going to take to get through with this case?" asked the client who was under suspicion of house-breaking.

"Well," replied the young barrister, thoughtfully, "it'll take me about two weeks, but I'm afraid it's going to take you about four years."—*Montreal Star.*

It Pays to Advertise.—Dorothy had been praying each evening at bedtime for a baby sister. The other day her mother while reading the paper exclaimed: "I see Mrs. Smith has a little daughter."

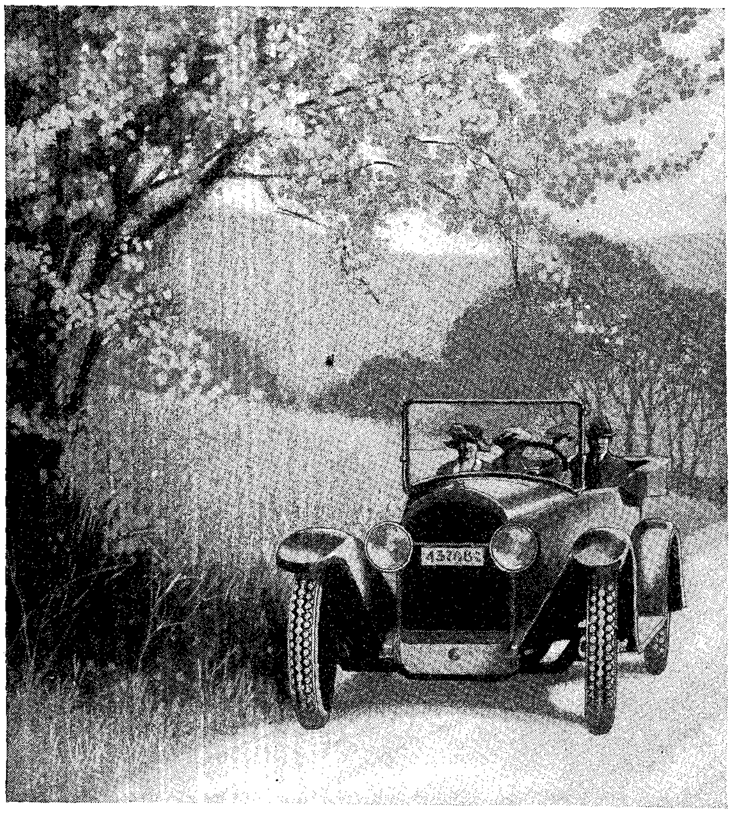
"How do you know that, Mamma?" Dorothy inquired.

"It says so in the paper, dear."

"Read it to me."

Her mother read: "Born on July 2d, to Mr. and Mrs. —— Smith, a daughter."

Dorothy thought a moment and then said: "I know what I'm going to do. I'm going to stop praying and begin advertising."—*Boston Transcript.*



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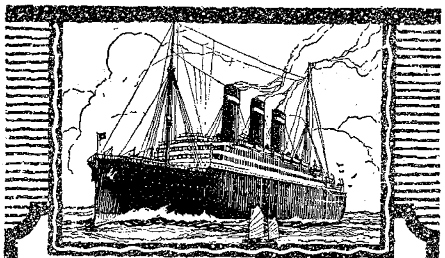

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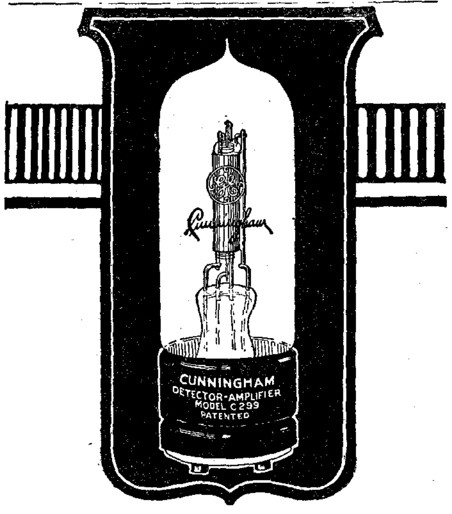

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Why the Exception?—Clean dancing at Huntington Beach every night except Monday. Great music.—*Advertisement in Santa Ana (Calif.) Register.*

Cruel Hands.—Snip, the news office Collie, owned by Mrs. W. J. Davis, met death at the hands of an automobile Thursday evening.—*News item in the Frankston (Tex.) Citizen.*

New Model Tire.—The thieves worked first in one stall and removed the square tire which had been secured by a rubber tubing.—*From a news item in the Lawrence (Mass.) Daily Eagle.*

Wings Needed.—Many improvements are noted in sport-model automobiles, but a fortune awaits the designer of one guaranteed to get over the railroad crossing after the gates are down.—*Life.*

Foresighted.—"John, the doctor has ordered me to the seashore."

"Why, you're not run down or tired out, are you?"

"No, but I will be by the time I get my trunks packed."—*Boston Transcript.*

Most Heirs Are.—PROUD FATHER (to bank manager)—"Ah, Mr. Clark, I want to see you about opening an account for the new arrival at our house. How shall we describe it, to distinguish it from mine?"

MANAGER—"Suppose we call it 'The fresh heir fund'?"—*Montreal Daily Star.*

Signs of the Time.—Decimus King, whose $200 prize word, "Scofflaw," is expected to sting the law-scoffing drinker into repentance, said in Quincy the other day:

"Too many Americans, so far as prohibition is concerned, are like Mr. Lush."

"'Jane,' said Mrs. Lush to her servant, 'Mr. Lush swears that he got home last night at an early hour. Can you tell me what time it was exactly?'

"'Well, ma'am,' said Jane, 'all I can tell you is this: I didn't see him come in nor nothin'! but when I came down-stairs this mornin' his overcoat was still swinging backwards and forwards on the hook.'"—*Pittsburgh Sun.*

The Parrot

1

The parrot imitates the man
As nimbly as a parrot can.

2

He spreads his pinions green and red,
And trumpets for unleavened bread.

3

He doesn't worry, sweat or cuss
Because he's not mellifluous.

4

He doesn't care for music's laws—
A parrot simply caws be-cause.

5

A parrot caws the way he can,
Nor cares a caw for beast or man.

6

He lets his larynx take its course
Altho 'tis less a bird than hoarse.

7

Ah, I would give my absent pence
To have that bird's indifference.

—*Samuel Hoffenstein in the New York Herald Tribune.*

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